NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00, if paid Strictly in Advance.

18th Year. NEW SERIES, No. 14. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 5, 1894. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THEY EXCHANGE COMPLIMENTS IN A HIGHLY AMUSING MANNER.

For Once, Mrs. Bowser Starts the Conversation Going, and Through Devious Ways She Leads the Old Man up to and Against the Usual Snag.

"Mr. Bowser," began Mrs. Bowser after fidgeting about for two or three minutes, "suppose a lady should lose her purse on the street."

"Millions of 'em do!" he replied as he looked at her over the top of his glasses.

"Do you think it would do any good to advertise for it?"

"Not the slightest good. A woman who hasn't sense enough to get down town and hook with a dollar or so shouldn't make things worse by advertising the fact to the world at large. So you lost your purse today, eh?"

"I—I think I left it in the street car. I know I had it——"

"That's a smart piece of business, isn't it?" he interrupted. "You think you left it in a street car, but the fact is you may have left it in forty other places. How much money did you have?"

"Not much—not over $7."

"Seven dollars! You ought to be sent to an idiot asylum for the rest of your life! That makes over $1,000 you've lost in the last year!"

"It's the only money I ever lost, Mr. Bowser, and that may have been picked out of my pocket."

"Worse and worse! A woman who will sit down in a street car and go to sleep deserves to have the bonnet stolen off her head! Seven dollars! Seven big dollars! It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea that ents me to the soul."

"And you wouldn't advertise?"

"I positively forbid it! Do you suppose I want to be pointed out on the

HE JUMPED UP AND DOWN.

street as the husband of the woman who shut her eyes and opened her mouth and crossed her feet in a street car and let somebody pick her pocket?"

"But you might inquire at the street car office. If I happened to leave it on the seat and the conductor——"

"I shall make no inquiries! After this when you want to go down town I will hire a policeman to go along with you and see that you don't lose the shoes off your feet!"

Next day Mrs. Bowser called at the street car office and found her purse. She had laid it on the seat beside her while arranging her wraps, and the conductor had found it and turned it in. She decided not to say anything to Mr. Bowser unless he opened the subject again, but he seemed strangely preoccupied when he came home to dinner. She noticed that he carried his hand to his breast pocket every two or three minutes, as if feeling to see if his wallet was safe, but she waited until she caught him looking over the "Found" advertisements in the evening paper and then quietly asked:

"Did you have much money in it, Mr. Bowser?"

"Are you addressing me?" he sharply replied, as he glared at her with flushed face.

"Certainly. I hope you didn't have much money with you. Was it done in a crowd?"

"If you are talking to me instead of the cat, then go ahead and speak English!" he exclaimed, as he bobbed around in his chair.

"Then how did you lose your wallet?"

"I haven't lost it."

"Let me see it please?"

"Am I running my wallet, or are you?"

"You are, of course, but I didn't know but you had left it in the street car or had it picked out of your pocket and had advertised a reward. I am glad that such was not the case."

"When I can't go from the house to the office without losing my wallet, I'll ask the courts to give me a guardian! I don't go to sleep in the street car and lose $7!"

"But I got it back, Mr. Bowser!"

"W-what?"

"I got it back all right at the lost property office. It was careless of me to lay it down on the seat, but the con——"

"Mrs. Bowser, do you mean to say you got your purse back?" he exclaimed as he rose up and towered above her..

"Of course. There it is."

"And some slab-sided son of a gun picked $65 out of my pocket on the hind platform this morning, and I shall never see hide nor hair of it again!"

"You don't say! Why, Mr. Bowser, how could you have been standing there with your eyes shut, your mouth open and your feet crossed and let somebody rob you? Sixty-five big dollars! It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea——"

Mr. Bowser had boxed himself up in his excitement. He had taken an oath as big as a house that he'd never let Mrs. Bowser know of his loss. He had blurted out the fact, however, and now felt that he was gone, but all of a sudden an inspiration came to him, and he waved his arms and jumped up and down and shouted:

"Woman I see through it as clear as noonday! You got me robbed for revenge on me for criticising your carelessness, and you have no doubt divided the boodle with the thief! Robbed your own husband! Could human iniquity sink deeper!"

And he rushed to the library and banged the door shut after him, and she saw him no more that evening. She listened at the door after a bit, however, and heard him walking around the room and growling:

"You're a nice old hayseed, you are! Pitch into your wife for losing $7 and then let a gander-shanked, squint-eyed critter go through you for 10 times as much and tell her all about it! I hope you won't hear the last of it for 10 years!"

M. QUAD.

Somewhat Stooped.

Friend—How tall are you, Wheeler?

Mr. Wheeler (champion bicyclist)—That depends on the way I am measured. With a straight edge, about 5 feet. With a tape line, 6 feet 1 inch.—Indianapolis Journal.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Eleanor Carey has left Sol Smith Russell's company.

"Montana" is the title of a play Robert Droul is writing for Effie Ellsler.

The news comes from London that Geraldine Ulmar has grown very stout.

"Another Man's Wife" is the title of the latest play from the pen of Fitzgerald Murphy.

Emma Juch has been engaged to sing in high opera at Covent Garden, London, in the spring.

Raymon Moore, the tenor, will star in February in an Irish comedy called "Love's Young Dream."

Koster & Bial talk of sending out on the road next season a company to be known as Koster & Bial's vaudevilles.

Henry Irving has been invited by President Seth Low to lecture on "The Drama" before the students of Columbia college.

Eugene Tompkins is contemplating a big Shakespearean revival for next season at the Boston theater. "Henry V." is spoken of.

Mark Murphy is soon to start out again with "O'Dowd's Neighbors." Sam Ryan and Mike Kelly, the ball player, will figure prominently in his support.

Sarah Bernhardt is to play the part of Marie Stuart at the Paris Renaissance in a play founded on the life of the Scottish queen written by Alfred Debout.

Miss Lea Van Dyck, formerly of the Bostonians, has joined the "Little Tycoon" company. Miss Van Dyck will head an operatic organization of her own the coming year.

Nat C. Goodwin contemplates presenting in New York in the spring Clinton Stewart's play, "Newport." A year ago Mr. W. H. Crane had it and expected to produce it at the Star theater.

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

Some insects while in the larva state never sleep, but eat incessantly.

Bats fly easily, but their movements on the ground are labored and clumsy.

The hare is particularly shy in March, notwithstanding the old saying, "mad as a March hare."

The osteologist of the Smithsonian institution says that it is a fact that pythons and several species of boas have real legs and feet.

The pigeons of St. Mark's, Venice, can tell a foreigner from a native. If one of the tourists appears, they flock about him to be fed, according to guidebook; if a Venetian, they keep away.

Long legged birds have short tails. A bird's tail serves as a rudder during the act of flight. When birds are provided with long legs, these are stretched directly behind when the bird is flying, and so act as a rudder.

The Forida tarpon, the Pacific coast salmon and the Canadian black bass are about the gamiest and strongest pulling fish inviting the hook. The muskellunge of the St. Lawrence is a splendid fish, but not any too common nowadays.

THE COUNTESS OF ESSEX.

Miss Adele Grant of New York recently in London became Mrs. George Devereaux de Vere Capell, countess of Essex. And oh, girls, is not that just too aristocratically lovely a name!—Pittsburg Times.

Another American girl was married to an English count recently. Uncle Sam can supply the entire nobility of the British isles with lovely wives if necessary and then have enough left to insure the fondest hopes of this nation.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Another fair American has joined the ranks of the nobility. At this rate it will soon be as appropriate in Europe as in America to speak of the "foreign peerage." In the meantime, perhaps an infusion of brisk American blood will put more lift into that languishing institution.—Baltimore American.

What lends a peculiar interest to the latest international marriage is the fact that the young American woman in the case who has become the Countess of Essex is not rich. Her income is said to be only $4,000 a year. It is safe to infer, therefore that she was wooed and won for her beauty and loveliness. She possesses these in profusion. All happiness to the fair!—Boston Herald.

DON'TS FOR WHIST PLAYERS.

Don't ask "What's trumps?"

Don't find fault with your partner.

Don't forget that you have a partner.

Don't exult or chuckle when you win.

Don't bang winning cards on the table.

Don't fail to study the best authorities.

Don't look the picture of despair when you lose.

Don't hold your cards so they can be seen by others.

Don't say, "That's the best card" or "You can't take that."

Don't play with players inferior to yourself if you can help it.

Don't fail to keep your attention on the table instead of your hand.

Don't hesitate in playing. Your uncertainty conveys information to your opponents.—San Francisco Chronicle.

County and District News.

Picked up by Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges.

Lord Aberdeen's visit to Belleville has been postponed until May.

John Ferguson lost two fingers in a drilling machine at Brockville.

A good looking horse was sold at Brockville the other day for $3.50.

An effort will be made to reduce the number of licenses in Ottawa by twenty-five.

Miss Hewitt, an old resident, died in the general hospital, Brockville, aged 90 years.

Joseph Lacroix, Clare River, near Stoco, has lost four of six children from diptheria.

A barn near Gananoque was struck by lightning and burned on Sunday, March 18th,

The Ottawa and Parry Sound Railway Company will build 77 miles of track this summer.

A three year old steer bred by Mr. Craig, Glenburnie, weiged 1830 lbs alive and 900 when dressed.

Owing to hard times the women of Kingston have been pawning their wedding rings on a large scale.

Within a few years four million dollars of money has passed through the probate courts under the wills of Kingstonians but very little has been devoted to charitable purposes.

Another female doctor of medicine, Dr. H. Walker, has located in Kingston, making four in all. Kingston has a population of 20,000 and over 30 doctors.

The Americans bought $95,000 worth of Canadian whiskey last year. This is one line of Canadian produce for which our neighbors show a decided fondness.

There is a family named Witherill in Smith's Falls, and the aggregate age of the living children is 694 years. The eldest is seventy-four years of age and the youngest is fifty.

Mr. Robert Danford, who is 94 years old, walked from his residence on the Oak hills to Belleville, a distance of 14 miles, on the 21st of March and walked back the next day.

Mrs. John Graham, wife of John Graham, ex-Reeve of the township of Hungerford, died at her home March 31st, and was burried at Thomasburg, Monday, April 2nd. inst.

Saturday morning a man named Cavill, from North Augusta, confined in the county jail at Brockville, as a supposed lunatic, snatched a razor from a fellow-prisoner who was shaving and cut his throat before any person could interfere.

Pembroke is proud of a hen, a small one at that and of the common breed, which laid an egg measuring nine inches in circumference—that is four and one half inches long— and it measures six inches round the body. So say the Pembroke papers.

Nicholas Witty, aged 32, of Huntingdon, while sugar making last Tuesday cut down a small beech tree partly decayed, which falling struck another tree, causing the dry top to break. It fell straight backward striking him on the head, death resulting next evening.

While Daniel Boylan, an engine driver on the line from Montreal to Smith's Falls was running his engine on the trip one day last week, suddenly lost his eyesight and the journey had to be completed by the stoker. Boylan has since consulted an oculist in Montreal and is informed that there is no hope for his recovery.

The Campbellford Herald says that Gilmour & Co. have gone extensively into lumbering during the past winter, and their expenses for preparing watercourses along the route to their new limits necessitated an expenditure of two hundred thousand dollars, and their total expenses for the season are about one million dollars or more.

Mr. E. P. Brintnell, assessor, gives the following statistics for Thurlow township for this year: Population 4,300; cattle 5,200; sheep 1,400; hogs 1,600; horses 2,000. Total assessment $2,070,000. Mr. Brintnell found twenty-four old gentlemen whose age exceeded 80, the oldest being John Moore aged 95. All were brighs and active.

Railroading.

The vastness of the railroad business in the United States is told by Moses P. Handy, a well-known Philadelphia newspaper man, in these words: The railway interest is the largest interest, from a business point of view in the world. One-tenth of the labor employed in America is on the pay-rolls of the railway companies and another tenth on the pay-rolls of the manufacturers and producers of the articles used only or chiefly by railways. Pile in one heap all of the railway stocks and bonds and in another all the money in the country and the money would not buy the other heap. The gross receipts of American railways in a year amount to $10,000,000,000 and their gross earnings are 10 per cent. of that amount. The amount paid to labor is $750,000,000.

Born.

PALMAITER—In Madoc, on March 27th, the wife of Addison Palmaiter, of a son

CONLEY—In Stirling, on March 28th, the wife of Mr. George H. Conley, of a daughter.

GALLAGHER—In Huntingdon, on March 18th, the wife of Wm. Gallagher, of a daughter.

Married.

BLAKELY—WOOD—At the Manse, Stirling, on March 12th, 1894, by Rev. J. M. Gray, Mr. Robert Blakely, of Madoc township, and Miss Minnie Wood, of Huntingdon.

EMERSON — ROLLINS—At the Methodist parsonage, West Huntingdon, on March 14th, 1894, Mr. Matthew W. Emerson, and Maggie, daughter of George Rollins, all of Huntingdon township.

Died.

ROLLINS—In Madoc township, on Monday, April 2nd, 1894, George Rollins, aged 46 years.

MOORE—In Rawdon, on April 4th., Matthew Moore, aged 83 years.

—Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

It is coming on time for house cleaning. Everybody in town and county will very soon be over head and heels in work changing things around; cook stove must go out in cook house; dining room must be papered and cleaned up; can't do it properly without some new window shades and cornice poles. I have the largest stock and finest goods I ever showed Some pictures around on the wall will improve things very much. Bring along those pictures that are laid away (no good in the drawers) and have them framed, never had as fine a line of moulding for frames and as cheap. A few very fine pictures left yet which I will sell cheap. In making changes you will find you want mattresses and spring beds. I have anticipated this and have a fine lot in stock. I may say my stock of furniture is very complete. I don't suppose everyone knows I keep baby carriages. Well, such is a fact. They are nicer and cheaper than ever. I have some beauties that would make any baby good natured; if not the baby it would the mother. In speaking of wheel rigs I want to draw your attention to the fact that I have some very fine Bicycles, best in the market for ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys, and as cheap as can be got any place, fancy a first class pneumatic tire bicycle for $80. I have the Gendron, Remington, Stearns (the machine Johnson made his world's record on), Falcon and New Hudson all in several different styles. I have a boy's bicycle of Morgan and Wright pneumatic tire $50 that's a corker. One good second hand bicycle pneumatic tire in first class running order only $60. If you want a first class machine and right in price come and see me.

M. MAYBEE.

J. C. DALE & Co

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DALE'S BLOCK, — — MADOC, ONT.

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REFERENCE.—Canadian Bank of Commerce. JAS. C.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Victoria block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

F. C. SHERWIN, Secretary. W. H. O'FLYNN, Master Workman.

Court Madoc, No. 377, I. O. F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their new Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Secretary. A. E. BROUGH, Chief Ranger.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above Lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially welcomed.

W. A. McMASTER, W. M. J. G. KERR, R. S.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS, W. M. W. J. ATKINS, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed

E. L. WEISS, Secretary. ALEX. MILNE, Noble Grand.

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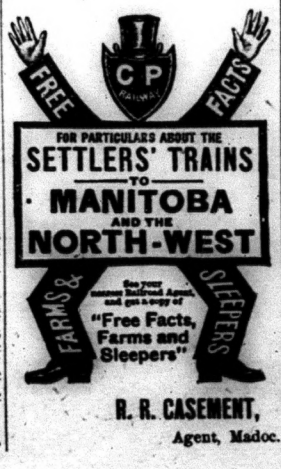

R. R. CASEMENT, Agent, Madoc.

$60,000 TO LOAN [illegible] county commission, expenses light [illegible] D. [illegible]

JAMES [illegible]

ISSUER of Marriage Lic[illegible] OFFICE—Madoc Bank[illegible]

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D. Morrice.

Madoc, April 3, 1894.

KERSHAM MANOR.

CHAPTER XLVI.

NINA.

Esther stood for a moment silent and motionless in the bright, pretty little room, which she recognised at once as Sebastian's old study, metamorphosed into a dressing-room or boudoir. It faced the southwest, and the brilliant evening light was dimmed by soft tinted sun-blinds, which admitted the flower-scented air from the garden while keeping out the sun. Esther scarcely knew what to say, or what to do, until a little, gasping cry from the sofa summoned her to Nina's side, and two white, wasted arms, from which the daintily embroidered sleeves fell back when she moved, were thrown around Esther's neck. And then some of the coldness which she had felt at her heart ever since she entered the house melted away, and the tears came to her eyes at the sight and touch of Nina's tears.

The old nervous excitability, the feverish readiness of tongue, had not deserted Mrs. Sebastian Malet. She began to talk in her old tone, almost before she had dried her tears.

"It is good of you to come," she said. "I did not think at first that you would, but I wanted to see you so much, and I lay awake night after night thinking about you, and when I fell asleep I dreamed of you—and so, I made up my mind at last to ask you would."

made Esther sit on a chair close be-, and sank back between the great llows that were propping her up. thin, hot hands she held one tight nervous clasp.

angry with me at first a thing; he thought that never understand a she went on in her thin, oken now and then by a believe he thought that I ing unfriendly or unkind. ed to him why I want- ed to see you— last I explained enough —and so he consented to write to Mrs. Drummond and enclose a note from me. It is a very out-of-the-way proceeding, isn't it? I shouldnt like everybody to know."

She laughed a rather harsh little laugh, and squeezed Esther's hand more tightly. And then for the first time Esther spoke, in somewhat unsteady tones:

"I am only too glad that you will let me do anything for you."

The effort of speech brought tears. They fell heavily on Nina's hand, as Esther bent her head low to conceal them.

"Don't cry," said the sick woman fretfully. "I can't bear to see any one cry. I never could. I like people to be cheerful and bright. Look around the room, do you see how fresh and pretty it is? I won't have anything ugly about me; even my coverlet and my dressing-gowns have to be charming—look at them and admire my little vanities, Esther, and don't cry!"

As she seemed earnest in her request, Esther did lift her heavy eyes and glance around. The room was indeed a marvel of prettiness, the silk hangings edged with lace, the embroidered coverlet of which she had spoken, the pure white matting, white furniture, the painted walls hung with mirrors framed in silver or delicately tinted china, the silver-mounted toilet service, and the great vases full of summer flowers, spoke of lavish expenditure guided by a fine and delicate taste. Nina herself was wrapped in a pretty garment of softest silky texture, garnished with countless frills of lace, which served somewhat to disguise the painful leanness of her arms and throat. Her face was less changed than Esther had expected to find it. Thin, indeed, it had grown, but it had the heetic beauty so conspicuous in a consumptive patient; the transparent whiteness of the complexion, save where a bright flush colored the wasted cheeks, gave a delusive loveliness to her appearance, and almost banished the memory of disease.

"I chose the colors," said Nina, following Esther's glance round the room with her own eyes: "and Sebastian carried out my design. He spared nothing to make it pretty, did he?"—with a wistful smile—"neither trouble nor expense. And I think that he has succeeded. This is exactly the sort of room that I used to plan for myself when we were first married, and I was so certain that the Manor would be ours.

Esther was again silent. Nina's light references to her husband jarred on her nerves, although she felt that she had no right to resent anything that Nina chose to say.

"Take off your bonnet," Nina said presently, in an imperious tone. "I want to see how you look."

Esther did as she was desired, and having laid aside her headgear sat down again.

"Yes, you are altered too," said Nina, surveying her thoughtfully, "but I do not know how or why. It is not only that you are thinner and paler—you are sadder-looking, you look as if you had a great deal of trouble, Esther."

The wistfulness had crept into her tone again. Esther fancied that there was a new and softened expression in the all too vividly bright eyes.

"I have had trouble, as you know," she answered gently.

"As I know! What do I know?" exclaimed Nina, after a moment's petulance. "I know this, that you have never suffered as I have done—you have not been shipwrecked and lost, and separated from your husband and children and home as I have been—not found that all you cared about in the world had been taken from you."

Had she not? Then shipwreck of life and hope and love meant nothing? But patiently with bowed head Esther answered:

"No, perhaps not."

"Nobody can tell what I went through on that terrible night of the storm," cried Nina irritably, as if some one had contradicted her. "When I found myself alone in a small boat with only two men, and my baby in my arms—poor little thing! How it cried and clung to me with its tiny hands! I should never have been separated from Sebastian but for the children. He had Muriel and Rollo, and I had baby to look after—"

There was almost a sound of resentment in her tone—resentment against the children. At her side a desolate woman was saying to herself, "If I had had a child, I could have borne my shipwreck better." But she did not speak.

"When I close my eyes I can see it all," Nina went on, her lips blanching, the color coming and going in her cheeks; "I see the great waves, and the black sky, and the scowling face of the man in the boat beside me, and the baby's little white mouth—oh, that is why I like plenty of light and sunshine and color now, to keep those dreadful memories away!"

She shuddered, and began to cough and cry at the same time.

Esther, aroused to the danger of letting her excite herself in this way, rose and tried to soothe her by tender words and caresses. But a still of impatience passed through her while she did so. Was this all that Nina had to say? had she sent for her merely to complain of her past troubles in her old slight, petulant childish way?

When at last Nina was calmer and lay back on Esther's arm, panting and looking into her face with those large, beautiful eyes of hers, which had now the singular translucence which is one of the symptoms of her disease, she seemed to have passed into another mood.

"I do notoften think of those sad times," she said, "but I suppose that seeing you, Esther, brought them back. When I was getting better in the hospital I used to lie and dream of my old friends; and your face came to me oftener than any other, and it was always loving and kind. I thought of you more than any one except Sebastian and the children; and when I was coming home, I used to fancy that you would be so glad—so glad to see me—"

"Nina! Nina! You might spare me this!" cried Esther, covering her face.

"But I must tell you everything, or how will you understand what I mean?" said Nina, with pitiless logic. "I want you to see how it was that when I heard what had happened while I was away, I hated you, I hated Sebastian; I could not see—as I see now—that it was—perhaps—quite natural. After all, it is hard for a woman to come back from the grave, as it were, and find that she has been so soon forgotten."

"You were not forgotten, indeed you were not, Nina."

"No—in a certain way. I was not forgotten, but my place was filled up. Filled up not only in the house, but in Sebastian's heart, Esther. And you know that all though I was often angry with him, and impatient and disagreeable, I did love him all the time. Don't you think it was hard for me as well as for you, Esther?"

"Very hard, my dear, very hard."

"You are a woman," Nina went on, her voice growing pathetically weaker and her eyes dilating as her excitement increased, "and you know what it means to be supplanted by another. You understand the dreadful misery of it, Esther. And Sebastian does not understand."

"Not understand?" Esther repeated, in some amaze.

"No. He thinks that I shall be satisfied with my old position as his wife, and that I ought to drop into the old ways without question, without doubt. And I can't do it. I was such a vain, frivolous creature when I was young and well, Esther, that he thinks fine clothes and pretty things are all I want now; and now I want something more."

"Something that he does not give?"

"Yes, dear, his love." The eyes of the two women met, gravely and steadily this time; but Esther's eyes sank first. There was a new light in Nina's face, which made it look beautiful. "He is very good to me, Esther. He is tenderness itself. He denies me nothing; he would search the world over for a thing that I wanted, if it were not easily to be found. Oh, he is so good, so kind. I laughed about the pretty things in this room a little while ago, but only because it nearly makes me cry to look at them. He took such trouble about them and did hope that they would make me happy. And they don't."

"Nina, dear, don't tell me that you are unhappy—now."

"Well, I am not unhappy. He is very gentle and good; and I have the children. But there is something gone, and I miss it now that it is gone; I tell you that it is his love."

"I do not believe it. I will not believe it. You never understood how much he loved you; and he loves you still, and you are still blind."

"No, I am not; I am very clear-sighted but Esther, dear, let me say, what I have to say for I am growing tired. When I first heard the truth, I was very bitter, both against him and you; and I said a great many harsh and bitter things, which I did not mean, and which I am sorry now for having said. And since I have been ill—and since I learned that I had lost his love—I have not dared to speak of the matter to him again. It pains him so, and I don't like to give him pain. But I leave it to you, Esther, to tell him one day that I was sorry for my bitter speeches and that I asked you to forgive me and to think of me kindly still when I am really dead, and you are—as you will one day be—his wife."

She flung her slender arms around Esther's neck, and lay there weeping, while Esther, struggling with her own tears, tried to sooth and silence her. But she was not to be quieted.

"It is no good telling me not to talk so," she said, "I know that it is the truth. It is not that he ever says a word that I can complain of—he is far kinder and tenderer than he used to be—but that I feel—somehow that he is not satisfied with me. I never felt so before."

"Dear Nina, I am sure you mistake him," said Esther, who was seriously distressed by Nina's words.

"No," said Nina, looking back and closing her eyes while tears oozed from beneath the silken eyelashes that rested on her cheek, "I could not mistake him now. You know I shall never get better, Esther. I may live some time yet—a year or two, even, they tell me—and be patched up by the doctors so that I can go about again; but I shall never be really well, and some day I shall go. You'll take care of Muriel, won't you? Don't bring her up as I was brought up, to think that a good establishment was the only thing worth caring for. I have got that—but I have found that there are other things in the world that my mother taught me nothing about. I leave Muriel to you, Esther."

"Nina, believe me in one thing"—the words were wrung from the depths of Esther's passionate experience—"I never tried to take his love from you. It is my belief that he loves you exactly as he did before."

"Dear Esther! You were always good and true; I believe every word you say," said Nina, smiling at her old friend with a strange, far-away look in her eyes. "He loves me as he did before? Perhaps so. But he has known something else between. Oh, it was not your fault. I don't know even whether it was mine. And he is very good to me."

The slanting rays of the sun were dying on the pretty silk coverlet, on the exquisite laces that veiled her wasted hands, on her thin face, from which the color had faded and the light gone out. The ravages of disease were more plainly to be seen when her eyes grew languid and her lips turned white. Esther was struck with remorse as she noted these signs, and rose to go. Nina did not press her to stay.

"Thank you so much for coming," she said, lifting her face to be kissed as simply as a child. "I wanted to see you while I was strong enough to talk. I felt that I had wronged you, and I wanted to ask you to forgive me. Some day you will tell Sebastian what I have said."

"Forgive me, Nina, forgive me too!" said Esther, with an irrepressible sob. In Nina's presence she felt guilty; actual wrong-doing would perhaps have affected her less than this unspoken consciousness that she had, how innocently soever, taken Sebastian's love away from his true and lawful wife.

"You did nothing wrong," said Nina. "I have nothing to forgive. It was only that I was stupid and frivolous, and could not keep his heart when once it was mine; and then I was silly enough to say that it was your fault. He is very kind to me. I have nothing to forgive; it was not your fault."

In the light of those smiling blue eyes, which were yet so inexpressibly sad, Esther felt for the time being as if she could never bear to see Sebastian again. But when she bent to take her farewell kiss, Nina's arm stole gently round her neck, Nina's pathetic voice whispered a last word in her ear.

"You will not quite forget me? You will ove them all a little for my sake, as well as or their own?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LAND AND CAPITAL FREE.

Pioneers Gone to Find an Eden Valley in the East African Wilderness.

Dr. Theodor Hertzka's plan to found an ideal commonwealth in East Africa is being carried into effect with great rapidity. Late in February the English members of the Pioneer expedition to Mount Kenia left London for the continent, and a week ago the Pioneer corps sailed for Mombasa, on the East African coast. Their ultimate object is to organize a colony in which land and capital will be free, and everybody will be well clothed, well fed, well sheltered, and well educated. Their immediate object is to explore the land round their so-called Valley of Eden on Tana River, and to select and limit exactly the territory which the colony or commonwealth of Freeland is to occupy.

Dr. Hertzka has been exceptionally successful in obtaining powerful patronage for his venturesome enterprise. Not only has the British Government granted him land and moral support, but the Austrian authorities have also given the little band of reformers much encouragement and some money. The Royal Museum of Natural History in Vienna, for instance, has presented the pioneer expedition with the apparatus and instruments for procuring information and collections of the flora and fauna of the Valley of Eden.

The Royal and Imperial Military and Geographical Institute of Vienna, the South Kensington Museum, and other societies have also given practical proof of their interest in the explorations. All fresh knowledge will be promptly communicated to the Royal Geographical and other societies. Among other things the Freelanders have set themselves to do is to institute a regular service of small steamboats from the mouth of the River Tana to the limit of navigation, about 350 miles, and to carry on experiments in the domestication of the elephant and zebra. Capt. Dundas, who has been the only man to reach the Hargogo Falls on the Tana by boat, reports the navigation as being most difficult, and beyond this limit a recent explorer had his discoveries cut short and his return to the coast expedited by an encounter with a rhinoceros. Again, a little further, the warlike Masai have often blocked explorers; but these dangers passed, there is nothing to prevent the Freelanders carrying out their intention of ascending Mount Kenia and of thoroughly exploring the districts around.

Capt. Lugard, who, as commander of the British force in Uganda, learned much of this region of Africa, thinks that the Freelanders are likely to find on the elevated table lands nearly under the equator several districts well adapted to their colonizing enterprise. The Valley of Eden and Dana plateau, as Hertzka calls them, abound in game and are fertile and healthy. Whatever may be the result of the experiment in government and industry, Europeans are expecting many valuable results from the work of the naturalists who have gone out with the Freeland pioneers.

Mr. Labouchere and Africa.

Mr. Henry Labouchere has long been a fount of misinformation about Africa. It is hard to say just what his attitude is on African matters, but it seems to be wholly opposed to any sort of British enterprise in the undeveloped parts of the continent. He has for years written and talked more about Africa, and the doings of Englishmen there, than any other member of Parliament or owner of a British newspaper, and he has known a good deal less of what he was talking about than many men who have not talked so much. Geographers and Africanists, in particular, have been simply astounded by the array of figures and fancies that Mr. Labouchere has glibly dispensed every time it has been proposed to send out a British expedition or spend a penny of British money. Ever since the Matabele campaign began, Mr. Labouchere's speeches and newspaper have overflowed with the most reckless statements and cruel charges against his countrymen. It was easy to see from the first that his chickens would not be long in coming home to roost, for his charges were supported by no respectable evidence. One by one they have been most effectively disproved and refuted by such well-known Africanists as F. C. Selous and W. B. Harris; and Mr. Labouchere has been subjected to castigation, by a part of the British press, more severe than is often visited upon a prominent public man. The London *Times*, in summing up the case against him, says this: "He does not make any inquiry either into the *bona fides* of his informants, or into their opportunities of knowing the truth. It is enough for him that somebody in South Africa brings some shameful accusation against British subjects fighting under the British flag. Any evidence on the other side Mr. Labouchere leaves to be published, if at all, in other newspapers, while the undiluted stream of calumny flows through his own. It is no light matter that a member of Parliament occupying a conspicuous position and exercising control over a widely circulated periodical should use his power with so complete a disregard for the elementary rules of fair, dealing between man and man." We observe that this gentleman's African views are sometimes dignified by transmission over the Atlantic cable. This is really taking their author too seriously. What Mr. Labouchere does not know about Africa might fill a considerable library.

Bomb Throwing.

The two tramps were roosting in the alley over a can of beer and a lunch, and one of them was reading the paper in which the lunch had been wrapped.

"Say, Willie," he said, laying the paper down, "what yer think of this bum throwin' business?"

"I'm ag'in it," was the prompt response "De bouncer at de saloon 'round de corner trowed me out las' night."

THE DOGS OF WAR.

The Financial Condition of France and Germany in Case of War.

In connection with the very general impression that we are on the eve of a financial and commercial revival the Mail suggests that the European war cloud is responsible in large measure for this feeling. Owing to the intimate financial relations between all civilized nations, this trouble reacts upon us on this side of the Atlantic. It is France that will "cry havoc and let slip the dogs of war" if the cloud bursts over Europe. But there are certain considerations which cannot fail to influence French financiers, military authorities, and statesmen. The treaty of commerce between Germany and Russia cold-watering the hopes of the French war party shows French statesmen that the Czar does not intend to act as the catspaw of France to pull the Alsace and Lorraine chestnuts out of the fire; and without Russian help France will not stir. There are also other reasons which intelligent and sober-minded Frenchmen understand the meaning of, and which incline them to shun war as they would the plague. One important fact is, that if Germany borrowed all that was required for war purposes, it would be several years before its national debt equalled that of France. But if France similarly borrowed, it would, by the same time, owe more than twice as much as England did in 1815, after waging 21 years' war. The French national debt when Napoleon was first dethroned (1814), was about £60,000,000, but under the Third Republic it has increased by leaps and bounds, and it is now £1,288,000,000!—nearly twice as great as that of England, its annual taxation—excluding local taxation—is now, not counting resident foreigners, about £3 9s. 10d. or at our Custom-house rate, $17 per head. Taxation in Germany is about £2 14s. 9d., or $13.52 per head. The debt of Germany, adding the Imperial debt to those of the separate States—after deducting some cash in hand from the French war indemnity—is about £520,000,000. Thus the 50 millions of Germany do not owe one-half what the 37 millions of Frenchmen do. Therefore if they borrowed annually the enormous sum of £250,000,000 to wage a life-and-death struggle it would be three years before their debt equalled that of France. But if France borrowed at the same rate her debt by that time would amount to 2,638 millions sterling, almost three times that of England.

These facts tend to frighten French financiers, and lead them to advise against taking the fatal plunge. But, in addition, the following facts must influence the military authorities. Long ranges and rapid firing, backed by the modern system of earthworks, operate in favour of those who are on the defensive and against those who attack. The latter must move across the open; and the odds will be against those who assume the offensive, and in favor of those behind earthworks on the defensive. The German-French frontier is comparatively of small extent, and to a great extent mountainous, and therefore easily defensible. Consequently, if on that side the Germans stand upon the defensive, they would compel the French to attack at a great disadvantage; and it is certain that thus 30 millions of Germans, aided—on the Italian frontier—by their 30 millions of Italian allies, could keep at bay the 37 millions of French. This would leave the soldiers furnished by 20 millions of Germans to aid Austria against Russia if the latter joined in the fray. French military authorities are well aware that in 1866 the army sent into the field by less than twenty millions of Prussians vanquished Austria and her South German and Hanoverian allies. Now that the military arrangements of Germany are so greatly improved, it is certain that, after providing for the French frontier, it could sent against Russia one-third more than Prussia put into the field in 1866. Councils of war pondering before hand on all the possibilities of the contest must take all these contingencies into consideration: and the result would show them that if Germany waged a defensive war on her western frontier, and an offensive one on her eastern, France would fail to subjugate her foe. The leaders of the Republican party would also have to consider that if after the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives, and their enormous national debt being doubled, the war should end in leaving the frontiers as they are now, Frenchmen would discover that the Third Republic—like the First and Second—was a failure, and would again acquiesce in some popular soldier seizing the helm. The foregoing facts all make for peace; but unfortunately there has been no great Frenchman with sufficient moral courage to put the unvarnished facts before his fellow-countrymen. The only real danger, as was pointed out in the Mail of Feburary 24, arises from the possible assassination of the Czar; which might induce the then Russian rulers to imitate the French revolutionists in 1792, and commence a great war in order to divert attention from home affairs. But the Emperor secludes himself so carefully in his fortress palace of Gatschina, and such wonderful pains are taken to guard him, that such a great calamity will probably be averted, at any rate for a long time to come. When the nations of Europe are convinced that there will be no war, there will be a rapid recovery in their business world, which will favourably affect us on this side.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

The typhoid bacillus is a tough customer. Prudden exposed various bacteria to 24 degrees of cold, among these the typhoid bacillus he found still present in large numbers after 103 days of continuous exposure to this low temperature.

The Paris Gaulois asserts, on the authority of Mr. Gladstone himself, that the ex-Prime Minister of England is a cousin to the Queen. Here is the pedigree: John of Beaufort, legitimate son of John of Gaunt, "time-honoured Lancaster," was the progenitor of two great Scotch lines of Dukes—Sutherland and Athol. Jane Gordon of the house of Sutherland married Hughes Mackay, ancestor five generations back of Anne Robertson, mother of Mr. Gladstone. On the other side Elizabeth Stuart of the house of Athol married Colin Mackenzie, ancestor six generations back of Anne Mackenzie, grandmother of Mr. Gladstone. The Premier is thus doubly entitled to claim royal lineage. We should like to know what is his precise relation to that other Plantagenet, "Historicus" Harcourt.

We have taken from an exchange the following interesting item:—"The editor of Waldorf Astor's Pall Mall Gazette is Henry Cust, M.P., next in succession to the Earl of Brownlow, a great society man, and counted as one of the most promising young men in the House of Commons. He was the candidate the story of whose election was so brightly told in Harper's a few months ago by R. H. Davis. He is a prodigious worker in his editorial chair, being at the office by 7.30 o'clock in the morning, and remaining there until the meeting of Parliament at four in the afternoon, attending also to his political duties with great fidelity. There must be an actual loss in publishing a penny paper of twelve pages, since the paper on which it is printed is probably the most costly of any used by any newspaper in the world."

The young African Prince Eyo Ekpenyon Eye II., who was recently brought over to Liverpool by Mr. Alfred Jones, and placed in the Congo Institute, Colwyn Bay, cannot, it appears, bear the English climate. The Prince has just written a letter to his kind patron, in which he says he cannot keep warm, and offering to go back as steward, which, it is reported, he has now done. Here is his letter to Mr. Jones:—"My Lord, I try all my best to see if I can stand this cold, but now is more worse to me. I can feel even my fingers and my feet, and I seat beside the fire all the day long from morning to evening. I can go outside except on Sunday. My Lord, I don't think I will stand this cold. My Lord, I see all you kindness to me since I came over here, but I am very sorry because cold stop me to see the end of it."—Colonies and India.

The Cronin Murder.

One of the most atrocious murders ever committed in Chicago was that of Dr. Cronin nearly five years ago. Three of the men implicated in the conspiracy were tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Two of them have since died. One of them, Dan Coughlin, on some technicality which the lynx-eyed Supreme Court of the State was enabled to detect, was given a new trial. That trial, which lasted over four months, resulted, to the amazement of everybody, in a verdict from the jury of acquittal. Probably there are but few who do not still believe him to have been one of the parties guilty of the murder. The suspicion that certain members of the jury had been subjected to improper influences may be wholly wrong. The belief is general that some of the guiltier parties in the conspiracy were never brought to trial. The Chicago Advance speaking of this miscarriage of justice says:—"The presence all through the trial of the prisoner's young wife, often having their two little children with her, manifestly had no little effect on the hearts of the jury. Much of the sworn testimony of the opposing witnesses was flatly contradictory. The instructions of the judge to the jury, while rightly anxious that no innocent person should be punished, may easily stretch too far the point 'beyond every reasonable doubt.' In this, as in other cases, 'trial by newspaper' is an exceedingly important part of the modern judicial system. But it is at any rate an unspeakable relief to the newspaper-reading public that the hideous details of this altogether horrible affair, that have loaded down the daily papers for four mortal month, are at last—gone. The astonishing upshot of this trial gives fresh and terrible point to what Mr. Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, said recently in Chicago, on some of the outrageous defects in our judicial methods, if not of our judicial system. In this Coughlin case, everybody may be mistaken except those twelve jurymen, but nobody really believes that he was innocent. Judge Brewer only expressed the conviction of intelligent people generally in holding that there is a great deal too much chance offered for defeating the ends of justice in the appeals allowed from one court to another court, until, either by the exhaustion of the resources of one party or the other, or else by some real or fancied but questionable technicality, the whole judicial procedure turns out to be a very costly farce, and the exemplary ends of justice are worse than wasted. In the case of the appeal to the courts last summer over the question as to the opening of the Fair on Sundays, the various proceedings taken altogether, constituted a piece of evasive judicial jugglery without dignity or moral force. The sensitive anxiety of modern jurisprudence lest some mistake be made and an innocent party be allowed to suffer is, of course, commendable, but the trouble with the present method is, that the guilty are about as apt to escape as the innocent."

Another Manitoba Railway.

Great efforts are being made to secure the construction of the Manitoba South-Eastern Railway. The route of this line is from Winnipeg south-east to the southern end of Lake of the Woods. This line would not only give the farmers of south-east Manitoba a means of cheap transportation of their grain, but it would cheapen the transportation of timber and firewood from the well-wooded regions of western Ontario to the people of the treeless plains of Manitoba. The freight rates on lumber are now fifteen and a half cents per hundred pounds, and it is estimated that these would be reduced to eight cents per hundred pounds, or $3.87 per thousand feet. Another inducement held out to the people of Manitoba is competitive grain rates to the great lakes by a connection of the Manitoba South-Eastern with the Port Arthur, Duluth and Western Railway. Certainly, this line of railway promises considerable advantages. It has a charter from the Dominion Government and a land grant of 6,400 acres of land in the vicinity of the railway per mile, including 150 acres of, it is claimed, heavily timbered land. The charter expires some time in 1895, if the road is not under construction by that time, and it is to secure the immediate building of this line that the large lumber interests of western Ontario propose to undertake the work, with the aid of the Manitoba Government, which is asked to give guarantee for twenty years of five per cent. interest on eleven thousand dollars of bonds per mile to be secured by the land grant. The Manitoba Government is, it is said, not unwilling to do so if the Manitoba South-Eastern Railway gives a guarantee that the connection with a line to the great lakes will be formed.

A Sair Bargain.

A minister of the Kirk, in good old Scotland, once discovered his wife had fallen asleep in the midst of his homily on the Sabbath. So, pausing in the steady, and possibly somewhat monotonous, flow of his oratory, he broke forth with this personal address, sharp and clear, but very deliberate: Susan!"

Susan opened her eyes and ears in a twinkling, as did all the other dreamers in the house, whether asleep or awake.

"Susan, I didna marry ye for your wealth, sin' ye had none; and I didna marry ye for your beauty, that the hail congregation can see; and if ye hae no grace, I hae made but a sair bargain!"

Susan's slumbers were effectually broken up for that day.

About two hundred different persons handle a pair of kid gloves ere they are completely made.

ELECTRIC ROAD CARRIAGE.

A Successful Machine Now Being Operated in Rheims.

Mr. Henry P. du Bellet, United States Consul at Rheims, describes in a recent report a new electric road carriage which is being successfully operated in that city. The carriage is that of Mr. Paul Pouchain, of Armentieres, Department of Nord, France, and it is considered as the solution of the problem studied for many years by the French electricians.

"This carriage," says the Consul, "is a six-place phaeton built on four wheels. All its upper part is movable, so as to facilitate the inspection and care of the condensers and electric motor. The electric current is furnished by a battery of condensers "Dujardin" composed of six boxes of nine elements, or altogether fifty-four elements. Each box is 44 centimeters (17 inches) in

AN ELECTRIC PHAETON.

length, 33 centimeters (14 inches) in width, and 31 centimeters (13. 6 inches) in height. Each element contains one positive and two negative sheets inclosed in a box of ebonite. The nine elements are coupled together in tension and always in the same manner. The commutator, made out of bronze, is a cylinder in the shape of a dodecagon, on two sides of which are placed pieces of copper electrically insulated from the body of the commutator and connected together in a permanent manner. In using a lever the commutator turns and can be placed in five different positions, establishing contacts between the pieces of copper and fourteen elastic jaws communicating through twelve wires to six batteries and through two wires to the motor.

The motor is of the system "Rechniewsky," of a normal energy of 2000 watts, able, when necessary, to develop as much more. It is placed in the center of the carriage, and, by the means of a Vaucanson (endless) chain, puts in motion a shaft revolving on the system of differential motion.

Over the back wheels are placed four batteries of accumulators or condensers, the motor and the differential system controlling the wheels; under the front seat are the two other batteries, a commutator coupler, and a tool box. On the dashboard is an electrometer, a disconnecter, an interrupter of the lights placed in the three batteries and an interverter to back the carriage.

Under the vehicle are found soft wires, which can be connected with a stationary dynamo for the purpose of reloading the batteries. The mechanism for guiding the carriage is applied to the fore part of the carriage, to which is added a screw wheel put in motion by an endless screw ending under the hand of the driver and of very easy management.

This carriage, all ready to work, weighs 1350 kilograms, or 2970 pounds, and carries six passengers. On a pavement in an average condition 70 kilometers (42½ miles) can be covered at a speed as 16 kilometers (9 miles 1484 yards) per hour without reloading the batteries, and the carriage can be turned entirely around on a street less than 4 meters (13. 1 feet) wide.

On a level and on an average pavement the usual speed naturally depends on the number of accumulators, the greatest speed—16 kilometers (9 miles 1484 yards) per hour—being furnished by using six batteries on tension

Gold at Rainy Lake.

The rich gold strike in the Rainy Lake district on the American side of the boundary has already caused a rush, which will increase when the trails are free of snow and the waterways of ice. The way in which the richness of the deposit was disclosed is curious. A quanity of dynamite was stored on a small island in Rainy Lake, which island is partly in the state of Minnesota and partly in Canada. The premature explosion of the dynamite attracted attention to the island, and the first arrivals found a quartz vein exposed which will assay upwards of $200 to the ton. The island is about half a mile in extent, and the structure shows free gold in surpassing richness of deposit. The news of the find soon spread and now the island is covered with squatters, who declare their intention of holding their claims against those who may register locations at Duluth. The New York World of a recent date devotes a column and a half to a description of operations at the new gold fields. It has long been known that there was gold in paying quantities in this region, and that many miners have made money by simple pan-washing in the streams. But these men have not been communicative, and it is not known how much they cleaned up. The strike in Rainy Lake, however, says the Empire will awaken new interest in the region, and result in a thorough prospecting on both sides of the line. It is believed that the richest land is on the Canadian side, and in view of the latest information from the district, the Ontario Government should cause investigation to be made so that it may be fully apprised of the value of its possessions, and be prepared to preserve it from the American squatters, who are certain to flock over the country in search of he mineral. The region where the new gold fields have been discovered, is west from Port Arthur, and the news of the speedy development of the district, which the finding of gold in paying quantities promises, must prove gratifying to the Toronto capitalists who built the line from Port Arthur to the boundary. Enlarged mining operations along the Rainy river will give an importance to the undertaking, and must contribute to the prosperity of Port Arthur, which is yet to become the centre of the greatest mining region in Canada, if not on the continent. Gold, silver, copper, lead, iron and nickel lie at her door, waiting the development which will surely come. The great requisite is coal, and it is believed that even this will be found when a thorough examination of the north country is made.

Nice About It.

Grocer—Did Mr. Newpill pay that $30 bill he owes?

Collector—No, sir; but he was very nice about it. He said that he hoped he would soon have a chance to work it off in attendance on your family.

A "HOLY" WELL.

The Plague Spot at Mecca Where Devout Moslems Drink the Polluted Water of Zem Zem.

A Non-Believer Disguised as a Pilgrim Witnesses the Strange Ceremonies in the Kaabah.

The Holy Well of the Mahometans is at Mecca, in Arabia. To them it is known as Zem Zem—meaning fill fill—and in their eyes its waters are sacred, and a few drops of it, drunk or sprinkled over their bodies, is sufficient to wash away their sins. But modern science has shown that this so called sacred water reeks with the germs of cholera, and the records of cholera epidemics prove a startling mortality among the pilgrims who journey to Mecca once every year from all parts of Asia. From there spread the cholera plagues that periodically break out in India, Asia and Europe.

The Holy Well is not fed by a spring, but catches the rain water that filters through the overlaying mass of foul matter that for ages has accumulated in the vicinity. Here the water from the well, after being sprinkled over the suppliant forms of the Moslems, or poured over their diseased persons, runs back at once into the well. Analysis shows that this water is tainted with decomposed animal matter, rendered the more unwholesome from the drainage into the well of bacilli that spring from the putrefied offal and flesh of the devout pilgrims who have died there year after year, and were buried in trenches scarcely a foot deep.

Zem Zem, the Holy Well, is part of the great Mahometan shrine of Kaabah, sacred to Allah, and the rendezvous once a year of every pious follower of Islam. Here is the ancient Black Stone venerated by the Mahometans and never seen by Christian eyes. This wondrous pebble, dropped from heaven on the day that Allah entered into compact with the sons of men, and containing the celestial contract neatly folded in its centre, to be read and to testify, at the final judgment, to all who have performed their duty by kissing its mottled covering, has always created a singular curiosity in the minds of unbelieving Christians.

From time to time a few daring infidels have shaved their heads and donned the pilgrim's garb, and, thus disguised, have taken life in hand and sought the jealously guarded treasure. In this way a few stolen pictures of the Kaabah have been smuggled out of Arabia.

The Kaabah stands in the centre of a high mosque, which consists of a spacious square enclosed by high walls, lined with colonnades and pierced by nineteen gates giving admission to its hallowed precincts. Five hundred and fifty-four columns and pilasters, composed respectively of white marble, gray granite and porphyry, form the immense peristyle, surmounted with a row of low domes numbering 152. Arabic inscriptions decorate some of the columns, and paved walks shoot from the colonnades to an open pavement of marble mosaics encircling the Kaabah, a massive, oblong, flat-roofed square, with walls many feet thick, draped externally with a heavy brown curtain, called the kiswat.

The structure has the appearance of an immense tomb. It is surrounded by a circle of iron posts and connected by a cross-bar, from which depends a chain of lamps that have for centuries been lighted at sunset. The sacred edifice has but one door, and that is some seven feet from the ground. This inconvenient entrance is unlocked ten or twelve times during the year, when the pilgrims mount on one another's shoulders to its threshold, except on grand occasions, such as Hadj el Akbar—the great annual pilgrimage—when at a certain hour the silver door is swung back for a short time, and a portable stairway, which pilgrims can ascend four abreast, is wheeled up to the opening. The Black Stone is described as smooth, oblong in shape, with a glassy, red-black, irregular surface, which suggests the idea of having once been broken into fragments and afterwards cemented together. It is seven inches in diameter and some five feet above the ground, and projects from the angle of the northeast corner of the building. The stone and the aperture where it enters the wall are bordered by a band of gold.

On the west side of the Kaabah, some two feet below its flat top, a golden water-spout, reputed of great sanctity, projects from the wall, with a golden beard, called the "beard of Myzab," depending from its mouth and directing the water collected on the roof to fall on the pavement above the graves of Hagar and Ishmael. To secure a few drops of water as it trickles from the beard of Myzab causes endless contention among the pilgrims.

The Holy Well, Zem Zem, or Zam Zam, the cry of Hagar when she saw the stream and held a vessel to catch the water to save the life of her perishing son, is enclosed in a building near the place of the portable stairs, on the north side of the house of Allah. A stone reservoir is always full of the water from Zem Zem, and is accessible, with a cup, through a grated window for purposes of drinking and spiritual cleansing before prayers.

An Oriental Christian who visited Mecca disguised as a Moslem pilgrim, related some of his experiences to a New York "World" correspondent, in substance as follows:—

"After days of heat and thirst in a cramped shagduff on the back of a camel, which was a fraction of a caravan conveying pilgrims to Mecca, they halted at dawn on the crest of a high ridge. Shouts of 'Mecca! Mecca!' 'O the Holy City!' 'O the Sanctuary!' 'O blessed of the Prophet of Allah!' 'O praise be to Allah!' 'O praise to Allah Almighty!' 'O Allah, verily this is thy Sanctuary!' came in various keys from the long line of camels, arousing the less vigilant from their slumbers, and causing the more devout to slide from the backs of their beasts, before the latter could kneel, to praise and supplicate Allah at the first glimpse of his holy sanctuary.

"Some, who had been travelling for months, sobbed and wept aloud in the transports of their joy, and all, after dismounting, offered up praise and prayer from the Koran.

"The holy city lay below them, in a valley, the four tall minarets of the mosque, in its centre clearly defined in the gray light. Soon runners from Mecca began to arrive demanding exorbitant prices for their services as guides to the pilgrims and of their houses as lodgings.

"From praying to fighting was the work of a second. The ejaculations of praise had not died away before the extortionate demands of the canvassers were met with reproach and execration in such terms as 'O wretch!' 'O thief!' 'O extortioner!' 'O plunderer!' interminglied with the retorts 'O thou that art despised!' 'O thou beast that liest!' 'O thou stingy one!' 'O thou basest of the base!' 'O thou despised of Allah!' 'O Allah save me!' culminating in the exchange of blows, which threw the whole camp into confusion.

"Order being in some manner restored by the sheiks, prayer and praise were resumed, after which they all breakfasted, bathed and put on the pilgrim's garb, called El Ihram, descended the hill and entered the winding streets of the city, and when the sun had well risen our Christian was comfortably lodged in the house of a devout Arab named Achmet, whose future services and good will had been purchased at a very high figure.

"A few hours of sound sleep and a well prepared dinner, served on a broad wooden tray and placed on a wooden stool five or six inches high, beside which the false Moslem sat on a cushion thrown on the floor, eating with his fingers from each dish, like a true Musselman, refreshed him sufficiently to set about preparing for a visit to the mosque. After purifying his body by thorough ablution and having his head newly shaven and his person well perfumed and freshly arrayed in the pure and seamless garments of white color called El Ihram—one of which is wound around the loins and the other thrown over the shoulders—and with his head and the heel and instep of each foot bare, as advised by Achmet, our Christian was deemed fit by him to be guided to the Holy Beit Allah.

"They entered the mosque through the gate called Bab el Nabi, on the east side of the square, and stopped immediately within the inclosure to repeat prayers and supplications, finishing by drawing the palms of their hands over their faces, according to the custom of devout Moslems. Next they took off their slippers and left them in a hall connected with the colonnade, and then followed a pavement to the prayer-place of the Shafer, between the well Zem Zem and the Makam Ibrahim, or sacred spot where Abraham offered his prayers.

"Here they sank on their knees, with faces towards the Kaabah, and twice bent their bodies forward till their forms touched the ground in prostration, after which they entered the building of Zem Zem and drank copiously of the purifying water; then moved, with becoming reverence, as near as it was possible to approach for the crowd to the Black Stone, where they stood repeating prayers and supplications from the Koran, the sentences beginning with: 'There is no God but Allah.' 'O Allah! Accept thou my supplication, etc.'

"After several ineffectual attempts to fulfil their duty by touching the Black Stone they paused again, repeating prayers and reciting certain portions of the Koran placed their open palms behind their ears, said more prayers, blessed the Prophet, kissed the tips of the fingers of their right hands, and began the ceremony of circumambulation, which brought them, in time, around to the sacred relic, still repeating prayers and supplications commencing with the usual 'Oh Allah,' etc.

"Thus they made seven circuits, pausing each time opposite the beard of Myzab and beside the burial place of Hagar and her son, to murmur extra terms of praise, blessing and supplication, and also at the end of each circuit to kiss and caress, with hands, face and lips, the Black Stone, then kiss the ends of their fingers and resume their course.

"The ceremony of circumambulation over, they retire to Zem Zem to again imbibe the sanctifying fluid and be drenched with several skinsful dashed over their heads and persons, while they steadily repeated prayers, either from memory or by reading them from the Koran, as before. This ended the praise and supplication for the day, and they left the mosque, to return as often and whenever religious fervor prompted, always bathing, shaving their heads and dressing in pure robes and perfuming the body as a preliminary, and never forgetting to be constantly on the alert to be present when the door of the Kaabah might be opened, and they could join the devout in fighting their way to the interior.

"At last the hoped-for moment came, but the great stairs not being drawn up, our pilgrim paid two murderous-looking Bedouins a goodly sum to lend him the aid of their arms and shoulders in climbing up to the level of the coveted threshold, whence obliging pilgrims, who had already reached the goal, seized his arms and legs and dragged him within the entrance.

"The interior of the building was extremely plain and without ornament, excepting the curtains of red and gold damask which draped the walls, their lower edges being drawn up beyond the reach of the pilgrim's hands. The floor was composed of chuckered pavement of different colored marble, and the ceiling was supported by three pilasters of carved aloe wood, connected by a bright metal bar, from which a number of golden lamps were suspended, their flame somewhat relieving the general gloom, for there is neither skylight nor window to admit light to the Holy House.

"Before making the circuit of the interior it is necessary to give the official name and residence; then prayers and blessings are resumed, and in passing the corner containing the Black Stone special supplication is made, with prostration towards the four points of the compass. The payment of a fee for admittance, which must accord with the rank and wealth of the pilgrim, is made at the door before departing."

To enter the Kaabah is a matter of discretion among pilgrims. Thousands, it is said, never go into the Holy House. To do so entails serious restrictions in the future. Feet that have once passed the hallowed floor must never again walk with naked sole; neither must the lips that have been inside the holy building ever utter another falsehood; to these are added other forbidden conveniences that prove unprofitable to the wandering Arab and tiresome to the luxurious Oriental.

The Press in the Arctic Regions.

There exist some journals which appear but once a year. Of course, they cannot be truly called "journals," but "annuals." These sheets are published on the borders of the Arctic Circle. The Eskimo Bulletin, for example, is published near Cape Prince of Wales on Bering Straits. There, in a village inhabited by Eskimos, the English missionaries have established a school, and a single steamer only runs to this place and stops there but once a year. The news which it brings is set forth on a little sheet which is printed by hectograph. The sheet is twelve inches by eight; the paper is very thick and printed on one side only. Like its contemporaries of large circulation, the contents are printed under different heads. This journal says, in a sub-title, that it is the only yearly newspaper, but that is an error. Another annual newspaper is printed on about the same degree of latitude, at Goothaab in Greenland, under the title of Atnaglintit, in the Greenlandish language. This tongue, which the Eskimos speak, has nothing in common with the Scandinavian idioms.

Mining engineers now use photography to illustrate their reports by presenting pictures of ledges and other features of the mines.

PRACTICAL FARMING

Care of Early Spring Lambs.

When a shepherd or a farmer has bred for early lambs it is supposed that he has ample accommodations for them, but such is not always the case.

If the ewes have been carefully handled and fed with plenty of nice clover hay and bright corn fodder, with a complement of bran and oats, there is little doubt that the lambs will be born well and will find nourishment with their dams as soon as needed. Now, if the sheep stable is warm, or at least carefully shuts out the wind and lies with a door or two and windows to the south, to let in the radiant sunshine, there will be little trouble to get the youngsters to start right off to growing.

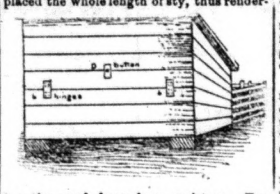
But if all our readers had matters thus, it would be useless for us to write these lines. It is in the hope of helping some beginner who lacks the experience and knowledge on these points.

If you do not know when to look for your early lambs by the breeding record you should have kept, you will be able to discover by the appearance of the ewe, the full and reddish colored udder, within a few days, the time of lambing—so you can be on the lookout. If you have no warm shelter for ewes and lambs you can make one. My first warm lamb pen was built in half a day, for a small bunch of ewes. We had only the commonest kind of material—poles and crotches from the woods, together with some half-price lumber and plenty of straw. We set the forks in the ground, attached the poles, put on a tight roof, and then with the other boards and straw lining we got it just right and we got a great deal of satisfaction out of it when we raised every lamb that was dropped.

If a lamb should be dropped out in the pasture it may be chilled and to all appearances dead when you find it, but while there is life there is hope. Wrap it up quickly in the old piece of carpet or old garment that may be handy for that purpose and take it to the house. A bucket with hot water—as hot as you can bear your hand in—should be quickly had. Plunge the little patient in the bucket and keep him there—head above water—for a few minutes. If not too near dead, he will try to jump out of the bucket by this time, and it will be well to let him jump, but into your arms and a warm blanket, with which you can give him a vigorous rubbing until he is dry. He is now asking for his breakfast—a little fresh cow's milk, please, only a spoonful or two at a time, but often. Wrap up warmly, and he will have a nap. When he wakes up and wants to travel in search of food, you may return him to the ewe, provided he is thoroughly dry, and after finding nourishment with the dam he will likely do all right. He and his dam should not go out into the cold winds for a few days at least. Within this time he may be castrated unless he is to be kept for breeding and at a week old, or as soon as he is looking plump and lively, he may be docked, if it is thought necessary. By this time he is ready to pick up stray clover heads and begins to look after some extra food. You can arrange, by setting up a hurdle and leaving a creep hole or two, a place beside the ewes' apartment where the lambs can have a run all to themselves. Here they may have a trough with a sprinkle of bran and crushed oats, some nice looks of hay and a vessel of fresh drinking water.

An Improved Pig Sty.

The accompanying cut shows a particularly well arranged sty. The material used is oak. It is divided into three compartments, each having sliding doors opening into the exercise yard at the rear. A rain trough is placed the whole length of sty, thus render-



ing the yard freer from moisture. The yard should be kept clean and dry, and may be covered by a roof. The feeding should all be done in the yard, and the sty used for sleeping. A feed trough is placed in the yard also. A drop door hinged at b b is provided, to admit light and air in case it is necessary to close the doors at the rear, and is held in place by the button D.

Fattening Sheep.

One of our well known flockmasters says that about half of those he has known who have attempted to fatten sheep have made a failure of it by not complying with the natural wants of the animal. They must have dry, comfortable quarters, with as little commotion near them as possible; clean, dry troughs to feed in, clear water, racks to feed hay in where they cannot get it with their feet. It is next to impossible to fatten a poor sheep in cold weather. They need at least to be in good condition in the fall. He finds nothing better for this than a stubble field, with a good growth of clover. In the absence of clover, he cannot see why a field of turnips, and perhaps rape, would not be good. As winter approaches put them in nights and feed them up to full feed. For coarse feed he likes a variety, feeding each kind at a stated time each day. For grain he likes mixed feed better than all one kind. Nothing is better than corn and oats fed whole, two feeds each day; first in feed the morning one hour after sunrise, and the second at night after dark. Feed at the rate of and one one-half pounds to 100 pounds of live weight of the animal, each day. Sheep kept quiet, handled in this way, will put on flesh very rapidly.

Nine Don'ts for Horsemen.

Don't yell at your horses; it will make you red in the face.

Don't hit your horse with the bridle when you turn him loose in the field.

Don't let your colt run unhoused all winter to an old straw stack to toughen him.

Don't place your main reliance on dogs and stones when driving your horse to or from pasture.

Don't forget when dealing with them that a little temper is a good thing—so good that you should never lose it.

Don't forget when breeding that the law of reproduction, as laid down in the first chapter of Genesis, has not yet been abrogated.

Don't pasture your colts, if you can help it, in a field where the fence is just about high enough to teach them to jump nicely.

Don't hitch him at first to a load which the other horses cannot pull when he holds back or which makes them hold back when he pulls.

Don't neglect to occasionally take an ear of corn along when going through the pasture, whether you wish to catch a horse or not.

Live Stock Notes.

It is an important item in the management of poultry to keep them in their own places.

Horses, as well as other stock, will relish an occasional meal of roots with their dry winter ration. Carrots are especially beneficial, and a supply should be stored where they may be easily drawn upon.

Do not let the hens freeze their combs next winter. It may not be any worse for them than it would be for you to freeze your ears, but it makes them uncomfortable and they will not do their best unless they are comfortable.

Cleanliness about the stable is as important to the health of the horse as cleanliness about the house is important to the health of the family. Have the stall kept clean and the floor daily sprinkled with some good absorbent to absorb the foul odors continually arising. Then the hay and grain should always be kept clean and well ventilated that the impurities of the air may not penetrate them.

It makes a good deal of difference what is fed to fattening steers or other cattle as affecting the kind of meat they will furnish. A sweet food that is easily digested makes a better quality of beef than does corn, which is starchy and not easy to digest. Pumpkins ought to be part of the ration if much grain is fed. Hubbard squash is richer and sweeter than the pumpkin, and will fatten excellent beef without other feed. It is sometimes used for feeding by those who grow Hubbard squash for its seeds.

The present time if the best in many years for purchasing improved stock. The ruinous competition from the free pasturage on the plains has come to an end. All kinds of stock except hogs are cheaper than ever, and when the surplus now on the market is disposed of, prices must advance. When the rise in prices comes it will be the greatest in the best-bred animals. There is no profit in buying poor stock of any kind for as farmers learn that the best costs little more to keep than the poorest, and returns far more largely, poor stock will hardly be taken at any price. It is easy to see some indications of this tendency already. Poor stock of some kinds could hardly be given away at the beginning of the present winter. Nobody doubts that stock of all kinds will be much higher priced next spring, but the belief is prevalent that scrub stock will not be wanted even then.

Veterinary Notes.

In the spring is the time to look out for dry quarters for the flock.

Don't run your horse down a steep hill for if anything should give way he might break your neck.

If our Western producers want to sell their horses to Eastern buyers, they must fit them for the market.

No matter how slight an injury may appear, it should be carefully treated, and the horse given a rest.

Next to draft horses, there is no class for which there is a better demand at paying prices than for good roadsters.

Your colt needs exercise and shelter. He cannot be treated the same as a fully matured animal, that simply needs to live; he must grow.

A sprain of the tendons, especially if at all severe, calls for a prolonged period of rest, even after all symptoms of lameness have passed away.

An exchange says the following is a good ration for milch cows: Ten pounds corn fodder, two pounds ground corn, two pounds ground oats, two pounds bran and one pound oat meal, the grain to be mixed.

It is a curious instance of the stubbornness of some stock breeders, says an exchange, that after trying to sell horses to their neighbors at prohibitive prices they will send them to an auction and give them away. Why not at the prices at home?

A heavy draft horse sells in our Eastern markets for an average of at least 50 per cent. more than a fair to good driving horse. It does not cost anywhere near 50 per cent. more to produce this class of horses, so that no argument is needed to show where the most profit lies.

Dog books, devoted to the care and training of pets, are bound in half morocco, with gilt edge, and retail at $5 and $6 a volume. Women who pay these prices belong to the class who provide Fido with lace-trimmed, satin-lined enamelled baskets and hand-painted drinking cups.

THE BEHRING SEA.

Americans in a Quandary as to Their Present Position in That Sea.

A Washington special says:—It is understood the present bone of contention in the Behring sea matter is whether the modus vivendi is to be extended another year.

The British Government takes the position that until, by legislative enactment, the decision of the Paris tribunal is carried into effect the modus vivendi remains in force. The United States, on the contrary, contends that when the Paris tribunal reached its decision the modus vivendi, after the expiration of the season, expired, and that from henceforth whatever was done by the two nations in protecting seal life would come under the decision of the Paris tribunal. It is at this point that the hitch has occurred. Those familar with the subject contend that if the British position is correct, by delaying the carrying out of the decision of the Paris tribunal, the modus vivendi could be extended almost indefinitely and give to the Canadian poachers the advantages which it was the purpose of the Paris tribunal to take away from them. This class of naval pirates, it is alleged, killed over 500,000 seals last season, while the United States limited its legitimate catch to 75,000 seals. It is a fact, not without significance, that the British Parliament seems to be making no effort to carry into effect its part of the legislation proposed under the Paris treaty. Pending the settlement of this question all instructions to our naval vessels in the Arctic seas have been withheld and the decision of the Treasury department, as to how many seals can be killed this year by its authorized agents under contract, remains unannounced and possibly undetermined.

O, signal service! spare my lines—
Press not the bitter cup!
I wrote of violets and vines,
And now the cold flag's up

News comes from Australia that near the old mining camp at Ballarat, the scene of many crimes of the bushrangers, the richest gold quarts found in twenty years has been discovered. A great rush for the new fields has set in.

FIT FOR A KING TO EAT.

A Danish Woman's Remarkable Success in the Dairy Business.

There is a woman in Denmark who may reasonably claim the title of butter and cheese maker to the crowned heads of Europe. Every morning from her dairy a few pounds of butter are sent by express to the royal palace in Copenhagen. While visiting the King of Denmark the Emperor of Russia tasted her cheese, and now he is one of her regular customers. The products of her dairy go to many other countries, everywhere commanding prices many times larger than those for which the goods of other producers sell, and without doubt there are other crowned heads than those of Denmark and Russia that are customers of hers.

A bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture tells about this remarkably successful dairywoman. She is Mme. Nielsen. She calls her farm Havarthigaard. It is an hour's ride by railway from Copenhagen. The farm is cared for by her husband and son-in-law, but when they deliver the warm milk into her possession their responsibility ceases. She

PERSONALLY SUPERINTENDS

the making of the butter and the various kinds of cheeses, and she markets her products. Not all of her butter and cheese is consumed by potentates, and the small surplus is sold in a little shop in the exhibition building in Copenhagen, where Mme. Nielsen herself waits upon customers every afternoon.

Mme. Nielsen has been a close student of dairying for nearly thirty-five years. She has visited England, Holland, Switzerland, Norway and France, and has studied the methods of dairying in those countries. She now has a sort of school of dairying, in which she instructs pupils, receiving from each about $27, whether they stay for a shorter or longer period. Most of them are young women. They give their services to her while they are under her tuition, so that most of her work is done by her pupils. Throughout Europe many of the chief dairy women are graduates of Mme. Nielsen's school.

The farm on which this famous dairy is carried on comprises only 166 acres. Between twenty-five and thirty cows are kept in the herd, and about twenty is the average number giving milk at one time. The dairy buildings are not elaborate. Nearly all the processes are old-fashioned. For instance, no separators and no sterilizing apparatus is used in her creamery. The churning and butter-working are done by hand. The product is packed in small china crocks. Mme. Nielsen makes several kinds of cheeses, Camembert, sweetmilk, Gorgonzola, Myse, Edam, Chester, and other varieties. Her process of making Camembert cheese is described as follows:

"The fresh milk, warm from the cow, was warmed to 100° F. At this temperature she added 1-100th pound of rennet for each ten pounds of milk, after which it was gently stirred, and then allowed to stand for four and one-half hours, when it had coagulated to the proper degree.

THE CHEESE VAT

used was a large earthen jar, which was kept wrapped up and placed near the stove so as to maintain the same temperature of 100° F. until coagulation was completed. The curd was then cut into small squares, but not worked or pressed in the least. When cut sufficiently fine, curd and whey together were dipped out and put in small tin rings or moulds with holes in the sides, but with neither bottom nor top. Each form, or mould, consisted of two rings, one placed on top of the other, and when thus arranged they were about six inches high and measured five inches in diameter. They rested on a strainer placed on top of a vessel, and over the strainer was laid a little mat made of clean, stiff, rye straw, single straws being tied parallel to each other. This was to drain off the whey, and the straw mats facilitated the turning of the cheese. When the cups were full they were left undisturbed for eight hours in a warm place near the stove. By the end of that time the cheese had settled so much that the upper ring or half of the mould was removed and the cheese was turned, but left in the cup overnight. Next morning they were turned again and salted on one side. Three or four hours later they were again turned and salted on the other side. No pressure was applied at any time. During all this time the temperature did not fall below 78° F. After the second salting it had acquired sufficient solidity to be removed from the mould. It was then placed in a room with the temperature from 55° to 60° F., where it remained for two or three weeks, when it was placed in the cheese room with a somewhat higher temperature. It was ready for sale when two months old."

Mme. Nielsen is not educated except in subjects of her specialty. She has made a snug fortune and an international reputation.

GREAT TELEGRAPH LINE IN AFRICA.

Many Miles of the Cape Town and Cairo Project Already Built.

A Cape Town despatch says:—The actual work of constructing the Zomba-Salisbury section of Mr. Rhodes' great transcontinental line of telegraph, which the cape premier hopes may some day connect Claro and Cape Town, has been begun, and at the end of last year some thirteen or fourteen miles had been put up at the Nyassaland end of the section. An appeal for help made to the Makololo chiefs by the engineers in charge resulted in some two hundred men being set to work to make the "telegraph road," and shortly as many as six hundred men were employed in erecting the posts and carrying the material. Naturally, the chiefs expect some acknowledgment of their good will in this matter, and the agents of the company begged them to say what form they would prefer that their presents should take. It was a miscellaneous list which the chiefs forwarded, including as it did tea, sugar, jam, butter and biscuits. But the demands were by no means confined to edibles. One request was for "clothes for women," another for a rifle for shooting hippopotamuses, and one request—probably from an ex-student of the Blantyre mission schools—was for "writing materials." It is said that of the younger men among the Makololo chiefs three are able to read and write, having acquired their education at the mission schools.

"I can give you a trustworthy weather prediction," said the snake editor, as he came in and removed his overcoat.

"Go ahead," replied the horse editor, with well-simulated resignation.

"Last night I saw a little mouse come out of a hole, and all unmindful of a big cat which had its eyes on it, began to nibble at a piece of bread. Then the cat crouched, while the mouse nibbled on."

"Well, what was that a sign of?" asked the listener as the speaker stopped.

"An early spring."

THE AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE.

Signs that in the Congo Free State the Traffic will be Exterminated.

The slave trade in the interior of Africa, with all its cruelties and horrors, has received a severe shock at the hands of the forces of the Congo Free State, and the prospects for a complete ending of the hateful traffic and the extirpation of those engaged in it are more hopeful. Livingstone, Stanley, Baker, Ward, and many other writers, have dilated upon the blighting influence of this trade in the portions of Africa through which they passed, and have pointed out that the power of the Arabs, who slaughtered and burned in their slave raids, was so great that the suppression of man-hunting and man-stealing seemed remote and presented many difficulties.

The Mohammedans have no scruples on the slavery question such as Christians have, considering slave dealing as legitimate a business as any pursued in Africa. Therefore, when the Arabs found themselves hampered by the unreasonable prejudice of Europeans against such practices, a feeling of

DEEP HOSTILITY

was engendered. Tippoo Tip, the notorious slave dealer of Zanzibar, with whom Stanley has made us familiar, is the head and brains of the inhuman traffic, slaves and ivory having so enriched him that he is regarded as the wealthiest Arab in Africa. He is a tireless slave hunter and cunning in all his ways. It is told of him that he discovered a tribe whose king had mysteriously disappeared many years ago. He, after careful preparation, imposed himself upon the people as the lost ruler who had returned to claim his own, and was immediately raised to power. He set the people to gather ivory, and when he could use them no more he enslaved them all, seized the ivory and departed.

Tippoo Tib has regarded the European factories on the Congo and the increasing influx of white men with an evil eye, and has frequently incited raids upon them. With his sons and his allies he could muster a large army, but whenever figthing has been done he has been careful to keep out of the way, and during the recent troubles he was

SAFE IN ZANZIBAR.

Under instructions from the State authorities Captain Dhanis undertook to drive the Arab slavers out of the state, and the account of his exploits makes agreeable reading for Europeans, who have long waited for some strong arm to crush the marauders.

Captain Dhanis has performed that service in a way which entitles him to the gratitude of the civilized world. The Arabs, headed by Sefu, Tippoo Tib's son, Mohara, a native ally with 10,000 men and 5,000 guns, and Rumaliza, a powerful Arab of Lake Tanganyika, undertook to resist the power of the state, but they fell in hundreds before the heavy rifles, machine guns and cannon of Capt. Dhanis.

IN ONE BATTLE

the loss on the Arab side was 1,000 killed and over 2,000 wounded, and in the most recent encounter on October 20 last, when Rumaliza made his final stand, the Arabs were repulsed with great slaughter, but the loss in Captain Dhanis' command was severe.

The Congo State authorities are determined to drive them out of the country, and the forces in the British sphere to the east are expected to complete the work so ably begun. This drastic action frees the Congo from its most dangerous element and clears the way for the development of the great natural wealth of the country. The King of the Belgians is doing a grand work in Africa, and in a few years the world will reap the full benefit of his enterprise, which has not only opened one of the richest regions to the world to trade, but promises to confer lasting benefits upon the native population.

Courage.

It is sometimes contended that courage is altogether a matter of temperament, that the brave inherit their bravery, and that, consequently, they do not deserve so much credit for what is more of a gift than a merit. Though there is some truth in the contention, it does not cover the entire ground. Courage, like other virtues, is due only in part to heredity. We come into the world not with full-fledged qualities, but with tendencies in various directions. These are continually being modified by our environments. Some are strengthened, some are weakened thereby. Courage, like the rest, is capable of growth or decay. It may be fostered by exercise, or withered by neglect. Every time we rise to the exigencies of the occasion, banishing mental indolence, conquering obstacles, restraining unworthy desires, choosing the higher rather than the lower motive, sacrificing inclination when it conflicts with reason, we give fresh impetus to native strength of character, in which true courage is alone displayed. On the other hand, whatever courage we naturally possess may be weakened by disuse or by a refusal to respond to its suggestions. Yield to indolence, or fear, or evil persuasion is to forego all claims to the merit of heroism. Self-control soon becomes impossible, and the man who is without it is altogether the slave of circumstances. Moral weakness, not absolute cussedness, is responsible for most of the evils of society. No one deliberately says: "I will do what I know to be foolish and wrong," for this would be to profess himself a fool, which no one, who is not an imbecile, ever thinks of admitting. It is only that he lacks the courage to do right, the power to sacrifice desire to principle. It may be called by some other name, but it is generally cowardice that is responsible for wrong-doing. The "bold highways man," "the daring robber," "the fearless bandit," are all misnomers, for every man Jack of them is an utter and absolute coward away down in his boots, because he has not the courage to act decently or consistently. The free-booter and the guerilla is never mistaken for a soldier. Courage is not a spasmodic effort to be used on great occasions. It must be inherent in the system, and it must be exercised on all occasions. Emerson says, and that settles it, "The day never shines in which heroism may not work. Whose is heroic will always find crises to try his edge. Human nature demands her champions and her martyrs."

Her brow is like the snowdrift,
Her cheeks like the heart of a rose,
And the spring winds now are drifting
Little freckles across her nose

"How welcome these signs of spring are!" he sighed.

"Why, John," exclaimed his wife, "you are getting positively poetic."

"No; it isn't poetry at all. My joy is due to the practical fact that in spring a man can take the best remnants of his last summer's and last winter's clothes and strike an average."

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 5, 1894.

—FINANCE Minister Foster estimates the Dominion expenditures for 1894 including interest and sinking fund on the public debt at $40,000,000, which is about $4,500,000 of a decrease from the current year. The saving is chiefly in the expenditure upon public works. This will enable the government to go $5,000,000 in tariff reduction.

—THE LEE-Metford rifle, with which the British regulars and the militia are now armed, is a destructive weapon. It has been shown that there is no safety from it behind a nine-inch brick wall up to 500 yards. If ever two opposing armies get to close range there will be unparalleled carnage. No wonder statesmen are looking around continually for ways and means to avoid arbitrament of difficulties by bullet and sword. Why should not international disputes be settled by international courts of arbitration?

—THE ANNUAL meeting of the Provincial Mining Association of Ontario was held in Sudbury recently. It was the largest and most successful meeting ever held by the association in every way. No less than fifteen papers, on various subjects relating to mining industry, were read by different members of the association to large and representative audienes. The president's address was a complete and masterful history of all the persistant efforts made by the association and others to obtain better mining legislation from the Ontario Government for the past three years. Every phase of the question was amptly discussed in the other papers. All these papers will be found to be well worthy of the most careful perusal of every man in Ontario who is concerned about the progress and welfare of the country. The Sudbury Journal, of which Mr. James A. Orr, late of Madoc, is editor and proprietor, published a handsome illustrated edition of 20,000 copies, with all the papers in full.

A Dastardly Outrage.

ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE OFFICE OF THE TWEED NEWS.

Tweed, Ont., April 1.—A dastardly attempt was made last night to blow up and wreck the News printing office in this village by throwing through the rear window of the building a 25 lb. keg of blasting powder with a lighted fuse attached, but fortunately the explosion did not take place, as the fuse did not work. It burned down to the keg, but owing to the plug which held the fuse in the keg being driven in too tight the fuse did not ignite the powder. The perpetrators of the deed made good their escape through the back yard, as indicated by foot-prints in the soft around. Mr. Taylor, the proprietor, was sleeping about twenty feet from where the keg landed on the floor.

An attempt was also made to burglarize Murphy, Gordon & Co's bank. Entrance was effected through the back door and a start made to drill a hole in the vault door, but for some reason they abandoned the job after boring a ¾ inch hole to a depth of a quarter inch.

Fires in Thurlow.

Belleville, April 3.—On Saturday last the dwelling of Mr. W. H. Sills, at Phillipston, Thurlow, was burned to the ground. The fire caught from a defective chimney about 1 o'clock p. m. Part of the furniture was saved. The house was insured for $600 and the contents for $400. The barn belonging to Mr. John E Johnson, a neighbor, caught from Mr. Sill's house and was burned with its contents including four cows. The horses were got out with much difficulty. Mr. Johnson was also insured, but not sufficiently to cover his loss.

☞ A lot of new Hats just arrived to-day, of the very latest styles, for young men and old. Call and see them at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its astonishing promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Druggist.

☞ A fine assortment of Confectionery at D. W. Wright's.

☞ For Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes go to G. A. Rollins'.

CONSERVATIVE NOMINATIONS.

Carscallen and Wood again the Party Standard-Bearers.

A Big Gathering in Madoc—the Nominations Unanimous.

The Conservatives of North Hastings held a Convention in this village on Thursday last, to select candidates for the next elections to the Local Legislature and House of Commons. Over 160 delegates were present, almost the full number from every municipality in the Riding, when President Frank Thompson called the meeting to order at 1 o'clock in the Masonic Hall. The first business was the election of officers, which resulted as follows:—

Frank Thompson, President.
James Duncan, Vice-President.
Sylvester Ross, Secretary.
Samuel Rollins, Treasurer.

All the old vice-presidents of the different townships were also retained.

The following resolutions were then carried unanimously:—

Moved by A. F. Wood, M. P.P., and seconded by A. W. Carscallen, M. P., that this convention of Liberal Conservatives of the north riding of Hastings hereby express their deep sense of the loss to the party sustained by the death of their former representative, Dr. George Boulter, and that they recognize in this bereavement the passing away of an upright citizen, a true patriot and a model party man.

Moved by J. E. Halliwell, seconded by W. Martin, Reeve of Stirling, that this convention hereby records its entire confidence in and endorsation of the policy of the Ontario Opposition in the Legislature of this province and their unlimited faith in the high purpose and ability of their talented leader, William Ralph Meredith, Esq.

Moved by J. Earl Halliwell, seconded by John Caskey, that in view of the desirability of union of action in the coming elections for the purpose of securing decided victories for the Liberal Conservative party, we, the delegates to this convention, hereby pledge ourselves to support with our best efforts and to vote for the nominees of this convention for the House of Commons and the Legislature of Ontario.

The nomination of candidates was called for.

FOR THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

John Caskey nominated A. W. Carscallen, seconded by Mr. Vandervoort, of Rawdon.

There being no further nomination, Mr. Carscallen was declared the unanimous choice of the party.

FOR THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

Mr. J. R. Ketcheson in a brief speech nominated Mr. A. F. Wood, seconded by A. H. Denison of Bangor.

Mr. John Caskey was nominated, but in a few well chosen words declined in favor of Mr. Wood. This act on the part of Mr. Caskey was received with great applause, as it went to show that there was no division in the ranks.

There being no further nominations, Mr. Wood was declared to be the choice of the Convention.

After their unanimous nominations, Messrs. Carscallen and Wood delivered eloquent and hearty addresses of thanks for the renewal of confidence extended to them, and promising to do all in their power at the coming elections to lead the party to victory once more.

By the time 4 o'clock arrived the Hall was crowded to the doors with electors anxious to hear the speakers announced for the mass meeting. After the addresses of the two sitting members and candidates-elect, James Clancy, M.P.P., Dr. Montague, M. P., and W. B. Northrup, M. P., spoke on the leading questions of the day until after six o'clock. The evening meeting was not held owing to the speakers having to leave on the night train.

New Advertisements.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a By-law to open the road allowance between lots 15 and 16, part way across the 9th concession. Parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, April 3rd, 1894. Clerk.

Notice of Assignment.

In the matter of Thos. Ricketts, of the village of Gilmour, in the County of Hastings, Insolvent,

NOTICE is hereby given that the above named Thomas Ricketts has made an assignment to me under the provisions of R. S. O., 1887, Chapter 124, and amending Acts, for the benefit of all his Creditors.

A meeting of all the Creditors of the said Insolvent will be held at the office of my Solicitors, Front Street, Belleville, on Tuesday, the 17th April, inst., at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of appointing inspectors and the giving directions as to the disposal of the said estate.

All creditors are hereby requested to file their claims with my Solicitors as directed by said Statutes on or before the day of said meeting, and notice is also given that as soon as said estate is wound up I will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims which shall have been duly proved, and I will not be liable for the assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim I shall not then have had notice.

O'FLYNN & CAMPBELL, Solicitors for Assignee.
F. W. O'FLYNN, Assignee.
Dated this 5th April, 1894.

BARGAINS IN BOOTS

—:o:—

Having bought a stock of Boots and Shoes from J. K. Wilson, Hastings, at a

Low Rate on the Dollar

all new Stock bought from the celebrated makers Z. Lapierre, Montreal, J. McPherson & Co., Hamilton, McKeller & Davis, Toronto, Cooper & Smith, Toronto, we intend to dispose of them at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

We quote the following prices this week:—

Women's button American Tip Boots at $1.00
Women's Oxford Tips from 75 cents to $2.25.

Balance of Clothing must be Sold at once.

Do not lose the opportunity of getting a bargain before all are disposed of. See those Rubber Coats for $1.45 at

MOUNCEY'S

SEED CORN.

We have a quantity of

MAMMOTH Southern Sweet White Corn

for seed, at the

MADOC ROLLER MILLS

which we are selling cheap this season. We want farmers to call and see the corn and get our prices.

We import our Seed Corn direct, and therefore are in a position to sell much cheaper than parties buying through Canadian Commissioners.

FRED. ROLLINS.

SPRING Millinery Opening!

A. Milne,

Begs to announce that he will open his Show Rooms on

FRIDAY and SATURDAY,

April 6th and 7th.

With a large display of the latest styles in

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets!

Flowers, Feathers, Mounts, Ribbons, Ornaments, and Laces.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

ALEX. MILNE.

WALL PAPERS!

—o—

The House Cleaning Season for 1894 having arrived, we beg to call attention to our large new stock of

Wall Papers & Borderings

now open and ready for inspection.

Our Stock

this Spring will be found larger and cheaper than ever.

W. H. O'FLYNN,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

A high-class illustrated monthly magazine in the home is no longer a luxury. It is a necessity, and to meet the demands created by this necessity, THE COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE, giving yearly, as it dose, 1536 pages of reading by the ablest living authors, with over 1200 illustrations by clever artists, has stepped into the breach, with a reduction in its price that has startled the literary world.

The NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, fully alive to the needs of its patrons, has made special arrangements with this superb monthly, whereby it will receive orders for yearly subscriptsons to both publications combined for the sum of $2.25.

19 cts. A MONTH. | **North Hastings Review** —AND THE— **COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE.** | **$2.00 A YEAR.**

The price of the great illustrated monthlies in the past has been $3.00 and $4.00 a year, and they were to be found only in the more pretentious homes. Our offer furnishes a help to all families, no matter how modest their means, to keep in touch with the greatest minds of the world, as to The Cosmopolitan has today the strongest regular staff of any existing periodical. Send orders to

J. R. ORR,
REVIEW Office, Madoc.

Queensboro Roller Mills,

Now in the Field for Business.

—o—

Having at considerable expense remodeled the Queensboro Grist Mill into the Roller Process, and being equipped with all

The Latest Improved Machinery,

we are now in a position to turn out a grade of Flour unexcelled.

Our Wheat and Chop stones still in running order as usual.

Thirty-nine lbs. Flour Given

for Wheat weighing Sixty lbs. to the bushel.

Soliciting a share of your patronage and thanking you for the same in the past, we are,

Yours to please,

JNO. NICOL & SON.

A Great Offer

—o—

An 8-Page Agricultural and Story Paper Weekly, for one Year.
An 8-Page General Newspaper Weekly, for one Year.
And North Hastings REVIEW.

THREE GREAT WEEKLIES FOR $2.00

—:o:—

FARM and FIRESIDE,

The most popular Weekly Agricultural and Story Paper in Canada, is doubled in size, and full of grand reading for the farmer and his family. It is published every Tuesday morning.

THE WEEKLY MAIL,

The greatest of Canadian Weeklies, known as the farmer's staunch friend. Is published in Toronto every Thursday morning. We have made special arrangements with the publishers of these too splendid papers, whereby we can offer both of them for a weole year, along with THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW for the sum of $2.00.

Just Think of It!

THREE GREAT WEEKLIES FOR $2.00.

Orders must be sent in NOW.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS.

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Bank.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E.D.O'FLYNN, F.W.O'FLYNN, E.R.O'FLYNN.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 5, 1894.

Local and County News.

—The corkscrew sprouts in a modest way,
The baitjug starts to climb
The fishpole tree on the grassy lea—
'Twill soon be fishing time.

—River drivers are going north.

—The early bird now wishes he hadn't.

—The organ grinder now wends his weary way.

—The summer girl will soon break the lethargic spell.

—Farmers are beginning to be afraid of a "backward spring."

—Eggs are selling in Toronto at from six to nine cents per dozen.

—Nelson McWilliams, an old resident of Marmora, died last week.

—Remember the S. S. conventions in this village to-day and to-morrow.

—Advertise your wants in the REVIEW. Our subscription list is steadily going up.

—The roads are said to be in unusually fine condition throughout the country.

—To-day is the three hundred and ninety-fifth anniversary of the discovery of Canada.

—The annual eclipse of the sun takes place to-day, but the sight will be denied those residing on this continent.

—Mrs. L. J. Fick, of East Lanas, Mich., has returned to Madoc and is staying at her brother's, Mr. James Kirk.

—The old proverb did not hold good this year. March, which came in like a lamb, also went out like a lamb—a weeping one.

—Last week he felt too warm and put
His flannel things away.
The funeral service will be held
At half-past three to-day,

—The village Assessors have completed their work for 1894. The taxable value of real property is put down at $[illegible],612.

—Archbishop Cleary, on behalf of the diocese of Kingston, has cabled £300 as a subscription towards the cause of home rule for Ireland.

—Mr. David Pitceathly, an old resident of Belleville, and well known in Madoc, died in that city on March 21st last. He was 69 years of age.

—Miss Mowat, of Roslin, at one time a well-known resident of Madoc, and a subscriber to THE REVIEW for a great many years, gave this office a call yesterday.

—Wolves are apparently still fairly plentiful in Ontario. During the past year the Ontario Government has paid $[illegible] in bounties for the destruction of these "varmints."

☞ The finest line of gents' Ties ever shown in Madoc, at the Great Eastern Clothing House.

—Archdeacon Daykin, of Mattawa, (late of Madoc) makes a very fair offer to his congregation. He says that if they will lengthen the stipend he would promise to shorten his sermons.

—The Firemen have secured the services of two of the best performers in the Dominion of Canada for their grand concert, to be held in Madoc, on May [illegible]. Full particulars later.

—Rev. S. J. Shorey, Napanee, and Rev. F. E. Stratton, Selby, the latter an old Madoc pastor, are spoken of as candidates for the presidency of the Bay of Quinte Methodist conference.

—Mr. Andrew Barr, of Maynooth, gave the REVIEW a call this week. Mr. Barr was in Madoc and Belleville, in connection with the starting of a new cheese factory near that northern metropolis.

—James Gibson, Sr., of Stockdale, has been fined $20 and costs, or 60 days in prison, for using a postage stamp which had been used before. The Dominion authorities are closely watching for cases of this character.

—David Douglas, of New Westminster, B. C., made an assignment, got married, and went to jail under a capias, all inside of twenty-four hours. This seems to bear out the old adage that misfortunes never come singly.

—Bicycling promises to be a favorite amusement in Madoc this season. Already nine new pneumatic wheels have been brought into the village, viz.: R. R. Casement & Co., 2 adults' and 2 boys'; R. Maybee, 2; The Great Eastern Clothing House, 2; Connor & Richardson, 1.

☞ 25 cents paid for Deskins at G. Rollins'.

—Fresh lime at Pringle's kiln.

Cheese Inspector.

Mr. Robert Rollins, of this village, has again been appointed cheese inspector and instructor by the Dairymen's Association of Eastern Ontario.

A Good Yield.

Mr. J. S. Empey, of "Roseville Farm," lot 28, 1st concession of Madoc, informs us that he recently had a yield of 12½ lbs. of maple sugar from 52 lbs. of sap. He considers this hard to beat.

A Big Sale.

Posters will shortly be issued announcing the date and particulars of a big sale of stock, etc., at the North Hastings Stock Farm of Mr. Arthur Coe, in this village. We understand the whole of the fine stock of this establishment will be put under the hammer. Look out for posters.

Rewarded for Bravery.

At Campbellford last week, one of their citizens, Mr. W. W. Cumming, was presented with an address and the silver medal of the Royal Humane Society of London, England, for bravery in rescuing the life of a young lady from a watery grave, at Campbellford in May last, at great personal risk. Mr. Cumming deserved the honor conferred on him.

Mineral Collection Returned.

Mr. Aunger, of Blairton, has just received his collection of mineral and geological specimens, returned to him from the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago. Accompanying it is a large metallic tablet which hung over the collection while at the Fair. On the tablet is, "J. L. Aunger's Collection," plainly but beautifully put on in letters of gold.

Village Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the village Council was held on Monday evening. All the members, except Councillor Maybee, present. The minutes of previous meeting were read and confirmed.

J. A. Huff, Constable, presented his report for the past year. Received and filed.

The Assessors presented their Roll which was accepted.

R. R. Casement's account for electric light, three months, was ordered to be paid. Also James Stevens, cedar, 5000 ft., $50; street Surveyor, repairs, $2.50; J. A. Huff, Constable, six months salary, $65; Kerr and Kirk, Assessors, $40.

A lengthy discussion took place in regard to the village hotel licenses, but no action was taken, and the Council adjourned.

Sudden Death.

Another terribly sudden death took place in Madoc township on Monday, Mr. George Rollins, of the Allen Settlement, after only a week's illness. He had been in the best of health all winter, with the exception of a cold lately, but this unfortunately developed into an attack of pneumonia a week ago, and despite the best medical attendance he expired on Monday afternoon last. Mr. Rollins was only 46 years of age. He was a prominent Orangeman, had filled the office of Deputy-Reeve of the township some years ago, and was highly respected wherever known. He leaves a wife and family of seven children to mourn his early death. His funeral on Wednesday, was conducted under the auspices of the Orange Association, and Canadian Order of Oddfellows of Queensboro, and was very largely attended. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Childerhose, at the Presbyterian Church, Allen Settlement.

Sabbath School Convention.

A very successful meeting of S. S. teachers of Huntingdon township was held in King's Corner's Methodist church, on the afternoon of April 3rd. The attendance was large and representative. Under the guidance of Mr. Day, General Secretary of the Provincial S. S. Association, a S. S. Institute for Huntingdon was organized with Mr. T. B. Morton, West Huntingdon, as President. The intention is to meet quarterly. In the evening the church was filled to overflowing by people from all parts of the township. Addresses on S. S. work were delivered by Mr. Day, the Rev. Messrs. Steele and Duke, and Inspector Mackintosh. The Rev. Mr. Macfarlane, and Rev. Mr. Childerhose, the Presidents of the S. S. Association for North Hastings and Hungerford, who were expected to be present, were prevented from attendance, the former by serious illness (inflammation of the lungs) and the latter by the death of Mr. George Rollins, Allen Settlement.

We would again remind our readers who are interested in the religious education of the young, of the meetings to be held in this village on Thursday and Friday of this week. The arrangements are as follows:—

Thursday—Methodist Church, 2.30 p. m., a meeting of S.S. workers of village, township, and Elsevir, for the purpose of organization. 4 p. m., a mass meeting of children, to be addressed by Mr. Day.

Friday—Presbyterian Church, 10 a. m., 3 p. m., and 7.30 p.m.,—A Normal Class,—to be conducted by Mr. Day.

All Sabbath School teachers and officers and senior members of the Epworth League and Y. P. S. C. E. are urged to attend.

☞ The latest and the nobbiest styles of Hats sold very cheap at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc. Call and see them.

☞ **A large stock of men's and boys' clothing, hats, ties, shirts, boots and shoes, to be sold at a great reduction for the next 30 days at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc, Ont.**

Ought to be Punished.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MY DEAR SIR,—There is a law for the punishment of the poor man who to feed his family labors for wages on Sunday. Surely there is one for making an example of the well-to-do farmer who, although living in the shadow of a church not many miles from your village, has Sunday after Sunday, labored in his sugar bush gathering sap and manufacturing sugar and syrup.

Yours truly,
"X."

☞ Boiled Oil, Raw Oil, Turpentine, Japan and Varnishes at G. A. Rollins'.

Fire at Bridgewater.

On Saturday evening last the Bridgewater woollen mills were totally destroyed by fire. The origin is a mystery. The building, which was owned by Mr. Joseph James, was totally destroyed, valued at $3000, the machinery, owned by Mr. Alport, of Smith Falls, also was destroyed and valued at $2000. The dam was damaged to the extent of $1000. The mill was run by Messrs. R. W. Miller and D. Fuller, who lose considerable. There was no insurance.

☞ Try Geo. Rollins' for Whitening, Paris White, and Yellow Ochre,

High School Report.

Following is a report of the weekly examination in Geography, held in the High School:—

FORMS I. & II.

Chambers, E.	69	Nickle, W.	68
Thompson, D.	68	McLennan, J.	67
Seymour, F.	66	McCaw, I.	64
McNair, M.	62	Trotter, S.	60
Comerford, M.	60	Feeney, C.	59
Campbell, O.	59	Baker, H.	59
Connor, C.	58	Conlin, E.	58
Morton, E.	56	Henderson, R.	56
Halligan, W.	54	Sanderson, A	52
Spurr, B.	51	Burns, E.	50
Ray G.	50	Ross, P.	49
Timmermen, M.	49	Wilson, L.	47
Marrin, M.	47	Moore, F.	46
Tuller, P.	46	Bristol, W.	46
Richmond, E.	43	Dunn, B.	42
Mackintosh, J.	42	Stiles, M.	41
Maybee, E.	40	Clancy, A.	39
Kingston, M.	39	Sinclair, W.	39
Hogan, T.	38	Dawson, A.	36
Fargey, A.	36	Caldwell, E.	31
Farger, A.	90		

——Cross's Spring Millinery Opening April 6th and 7th.

Belmont Mining Notes.

A correspondent writes from Blairton: The American Lithograph and Asbestos Co. will carry on their work at their lithograph mine near Marmora, very extensively next summer. As a proof of this, they are getting some hundreds of cords of wood placed on the ground for the use of their engine. Also something over a hundred cubic yards of sand to use with the saws in cutting the stone.

The railway ties, which have for a long time been held in readiness to lay down on the newly made bed of the railway from the Belmont Bessemer mine to the Central Ontario, are being drawn to the C. P. R. and sold. That scarcely means immediate operation of the mine.

It is known on good authority that the ore of the "Ledyard" gold mine in Belmont, has lately been tested under seven different assays, and runs from $117 up to $922 in gold to the ton. The mine was first discovered in the woods by J. L. Aunger, of this place, in the fall of 1892.

——The ladies of Madoc are invited to inspect the elegant display of spring millinery on Friday and Saturday, Apr. 6th and 7th, at Cross's.

House Cleaning?

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE.

A PERMANENT WALL COATING.

Ready for the brush by adding cold water and easily applied.

Alabastine is especially adapted for plain tinting and whitening, and is easily applied in such work, by anyone who can read our simple directions and handle a brush, and with a good kalsomine brush, or what is better, our Alabastine brush, inexperienced hands can execute beautiful plain tinted work, or white, that will surprise themselves.

A painter who favors using Alabastine will do better plain work, however, than an inexperienced hand.

With our special instructions, stencils, and full sized sections of wall and ceiling designs, the average painter can do beautiful decorating, and superior to fancy paper at same cost, including labor.

It is sanitary and cleansing as well as beautiful, and is positively permanent, that is when applied on a solid surface, the coating can be repeated in thin coats from time to time for years as long as the plastering stands, without removing the old Alabastine coats, and every coat so added strengthens the wall and hardens with age.

A GREAT TESTIMONIAL.

The established merits of Alabastine are so great that the Michigan State Board of Health, after having thoroughly tested this compound for years, published a paper in a supplement to their annual report for 1893, condemning all kalsomines and wall paper, for walls of dwellings, and recommended Alabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, and permanent.

We have a Stock of beautiful tints, also white for ceilings—try it.

R. R. Casement & Co.

ATKINS,

The Druggist.

Leave your Subscriptions for the Weekly

INTELLIGENCER,

MAIL,

GLOBE,

and

EMPIRE,

With us.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of William Thompson, late of the township of Madoc, in county of Hastings, Esquire, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to creditors, pursuant to the R. S. O., 1897, Chapter 110, that all persons to bring claims or damages against the estate of WILLIAM THOMPSON, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the eighth day of December, 1893, that they are required on or before the 1st day of May, 1894, to send by post, or deliver, to John Irwin, the executor, or to D. E. K. Stewart, his Solicitor, of the will of the said William Thompson, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, with full particulars of their claims or charges against the said estate, and the amount or value of their claim, if any. And notice is also given that after the said first day of May, 1894, the said executor will distribute the estate of the said deceased, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given, as above required; and the said executor will not be liable for the distribution of the said estate or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims have not been received before the date of said distribution by the Executor.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor for the Executor. JOHN IRWIN, Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 27th day of March, 1894.

Alberta Lands.

Send for our free list of Farms for sale near Edmonton. Reliable and remunerative investments. Address,—The Edmonton Real Estate and Investment Co. (Ltd.)

JAS. D. CLARKE, P. O. Box 15, Edmonton, Alberta, N. W. T.

P. DALY, Manager.

9

1894. 1894.

SPRING TIME.

—:—

Sap Pans,
Sap Buckets,
Dairy Pails,
Milk Cans,
Tinware,
Stoves, etc.

Builders' Hardware!

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, PUTTY, ETC.

MILK AREATOR.

We have the best Areator in the market, so cheap that no person can afford to be without one.

Cheese Factory and Dairy Supplies.

Steam fitting and Cheese Factory work a specialty. Give us a call.

Connor & Richardson's

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY! For $2.00, only the price of the NEW YORK LEDGER we will send, for one year, the

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

AND THE

NEW YORK LEDGER

A Journal of Choice Literature, Romance and Useful Information.

BEST WEEKLY STORY PAPER PUBLISHED

By special arrangement with the publishers of the NEW YORK LEDGER, we are able to make this liberal offer. Free sample copies of the NEW YORK LEDGER will be mailed to all who apply to this office for them.

The NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will continue on the lines which have made it the most popular and best local paper.

The following prospectus will give an idea of the splendid attractions offered by the LEDGER for the coming year:

"The Wholesome Educator of Millions."

1844 Semi-Centennial Volume 1894

The New York Ledger

FOR FIFTY YEARS THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED NATIONAL FAMILY WEEKLY PAPER OF AMERICA.

CONTRIBUTORS OF THE "LEDGER" FOR 1894:

The following gives only a partial list of the distinguished writers who will contribute to the *Ledger* during 1894:

Edward Everett Hale,	Hon. James Bryce,
Mrs. Ballington Booth,	Olive Thorne Miller,
George Kennan,	Mary Kyle Dallas,
Mary Lowe Dickinson,	Mrs. N. S. Stowell,
"Josiah Allen's Wife,"	Amelia E. Barr,
Charles F. Holder,	Anna Katharine Green,
Hjalmar H. Boyesen,	Theodore Roosevelt,
Helen Campbell,	Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth,
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Madoc, January 5th, 1894.

THE BUDGET SPEECH

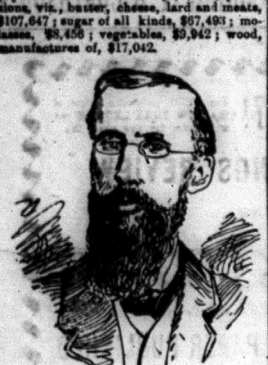
An Important Deliverance by the Finance Minister.

Many Changes in the Tariff—Duties Reduced on Agricultural Implements—A Reduction also on Iron Imposts.

Hon. Mr. Foster was warmly received on rising to make the budget statement. He began by pointing out that the gross revenue amounted to $38,000,000, $168,608 more than the estimate, and $1,246,737 more than the revenue of last year. The chief items of increase in the import duties were. Bread-stuffs, $20,495; cement, $17,797; copper and manufactures of, $12,028; cotton, $181,419; fancy goods, $26,252; flax, hemp and jute and manufactures of, $18,910; furs and manufactures of, $7,191; gloves and mitts, $7,123; gold and silver and manufactures of, $10,664; hats, caps and bonnets, $30,278; iron and steel and manufactures of, $86,290; leather, $28,166; oils, coal, kerosene and products of, $30,874; silk, manufactures of, $92,139; spirits and wines, $164,919; tobacco and manufactures of, $29,075; wool, $213,826; all other dutiable goods, $41,160.

THE DECREASES.

The items of decrease were: Ale, beer and porter, $21,071; animals, living, $16,113; carriages, $25,187; carpets and squares, $12,445; coal and coke, $7,150; earthenware and china, $11,593; fruits and nuts, $16,558; fruits, green, $38,681; jewellery, $7,407; musical instruments, $12,281; paper and manufactures of, $9,902; provisions, viz., butter, cheese, lard and meats, $107,647; sugar of all kinds, $67,493; molasses, $8,456; vegetables, $9,942; wood, manufactures of, $17,042.



HON. G. E. FOSTER.

Coming to expenditure, the estimate for the year was $36,500,000. Actual expenditure was $36,814,052, an excess of $314,052 Income was $38,168,000, so that the total expenditures taken from the total revenue left $1,354,556 to be carried to capital account. The increase in expenditure in 1892-3 as compared with the previous year was $147,217. In 1887-8 the expenditure was $36,718,494, in 1892-3 $36,814,052, an increase of only $95,558. On capital account the expenditure this year had been in excess of the expenditure during the year previous, but this was simply an account of the finishing of the Sault Ste. Marie canal. He had, however, to say that the revenue and expenditure for 1892-3 did not present so favorable a statement as the year previous. The revenue up to the 10th of March, 1894, was $25,096,000; last year up to the same time it was $25,771,600. The expenditure up to the 10th of March this year was $22,633,000, while the expenditure for the same time last year was $22,235,000. After the 10th of March up to the 30th of June of last year the revenue accrued had amounted to $12,397,000. If he calculated upon the basis of the revenue last year for the time between the 10th March and 30th June this year, he would have a total revenue of $37,493,000, and an expenditure of $37,212,000; but he could not expect so large a revenue this year, because last year was remarkable as a steady and progressive year. He looked for a decreased revenue this year, for the reason that there was a general apprehension in the country that there was to be a change in the tariff conditions. This apprehension had caused prudent men to keep back expenditure. They were at the same time feeling the dying end of the commercial disturbances of other countries. This he believed and hoped would be brief. He did not anticipate for the year ending June 30, 1894, any more revenue than $36,500,000, or $36,750,000.

The great works chargeable to capital account were approaching completion. In three months Canadian vessels would pass through the Ste. Marie canal, and there would only be left an outlay to complete the St. Lawrence canals.

Mr. Charlton—What depth of water is it proposed to have in the St. Lawrence canals?

Mr. Foster—I think about $8,000,000 or $10,000,000 are required to give them a fourteen-foot depth.

THE TARIFF CHANGES.

Having gone over the financial exposition Mr. Foster took up the second branch of his speech, namely, the tariff changes it was proposed to introduce. All would agree that there could not be a more important question than the arrangement of the tariff and the principles which underlie it. The principal aspect under which the tariff was to be viewed was not in its details, but as to its effect upon the trade and development of the country. In 1878 the people decided what should be the principle of the tariff, and had reaffirmed that principle on several occasions. There were only three possible principles upon which the tariff could be modelled. There must be either complete free trade, a revenue tariff with incidental protection, which is never designed. The third method was a protective tariff, by which protection was both incidental and designed to be a protection.

The brief review that I have made of the financial situation as regards the months that have passed of the present financial year will be sufficient to show the House that we do not expect this year, and we do not expect next year, any considerable surplus. On the contrary, we expect that it will require the closest economy and the closest sailing in order to keep the expenses within the revenues that come into the consolidated fund. But taking these two things into account, both the depression that exists and the necessity for not paring off the revenue too largely, the Government have come to conclusions with reference to the tariff, and are prepared to submit them to the good judgment of the House and of the country. Now, there are some things that I have not attempted to do, that the Government have not found it possible to do, in the rearrangement of this tariff. It has not been possible to proceed upon any fixed rule of uniformity, any fixed rule of horizontal reduction. Neither have the Government found it possible to adopt any hard and fast rule with reference to the vexed question of specific and ad valorem duty. In framing the tariff which I propose to present, our main object has been to simplify and make clear that tariff. Six hundred and sixty-five items of dutiable goods have been, as the House will see, very considerably boiled down. Three schedules have been made—one for dutiable goods, one for free goods, and one for prohibited goods. They have been arranged in the first schedule under classes alphabetically, and in the other schedules simply in an arithmetical way, and the aim has been, where items conflicted, to have them harmonized, and where there were grades of goods of different kinds, but yet which blended with each other so as to make it difficult for the appraiser and Custom house officers to tell the difference between them, and which had different valuations, to place them under equivalent duties, and thus avoid the inconvenience, the vexation and the confusion that arose from conflicting claims as to the quality of the article and the item under which it came. As far as it could possibly be done, special exemptions have been struck from the list, although as they have existed from the first, and industries have grown up on them, it has been found impossible in all cases to strike them out, and in some cases the necessities of the situation seem to demand their continuance. The prime object in view has been to cheapen the cost of manufactures in this country, to cheapen the cost at which the goods issue

FROM THE FACTORY

itself; for there is another item of which people think too little, and which is not clearly treated even by people who do know it, and that is that the cost to the consumer and the cost of goods as they issue from the manufacturer are two very different things. Innumerable instances can be found of the increase of cost on goods from the time they leave the factory until they go into the hands of the consumer, and that has militated, and has been made to militate, unjustly against the policy and the factory itself. Two ways have been adopted for cheapening the cost of goods, one by lowering the duty upon raw material and the other by transfering raw materials from the dutiable to the free list. It has been found in the course of the work that we have pretty well exploited that division of the subject, and that in this country almost all the great staples for manufacturing were already on the free list. The range of duties which have been placed on different articles have been reduced according to the vigour and the development of the industry itself, according to the condition of competition outside, and according to the advantages that home production has for various reasons in our own market. While endeavoring to sacrifice no industry which can reasonably hope to maintain itself in this country, so far as it can be done by the imposition of a reasonable duty which will give it sufficient vantage ground to maintain itself here, employing labour and paying wages into the hands of labour, to be used again in buying the products of the farmers, we have endeavored to take these matters into account, and by a reasonable protection to retain all those industries which are in the country, which employ labour, and which work up the raw materials of the country or use imported raw material, and which industries are consequently benefiting the country.

In dealing with the tariff, Mr. Foster said:—The first item in the schedule of dutiable goods is that of liquors and tobacco. On tobacco we have made no change. On spirituous liquors we have made no change whatever. With reference to malt liquors, it will be remembered that two or three years ago, when I undertook in the face of a fairly buoyant revenue to reduce that revenue by $3,500,000 or more, I had to have recourse, for a limited period at least, to some speedy method of recouping the great drop in the revenue caused by the reduction of the sugar taxation. I did so by putting a larger duty, although small in degree, upon tobacco; by heightening the duty to a small extent on spirituous liquors, both excise and Customs; by heightening also the excise on malts, making the excise, which had always been in this country, with the exception of a small space of time, one cent a pound, two cents per pound. That was felt to be a very large increase. It operated in this way, that the malt and consequently the beer duty, in this country, became seven cents, as compared with the four cents in Great Britain and 3 3-10 cents in the United States. The revenue has since come up largely to the expectations formed. The chasm that was made has been filled, and under these circumstances the Government has determined to take off from the malt duties one-half cent per pound, leaving it at one cent and a half, instead of one cent, which it was all the rest of the time since Confederation, with the exception of one or two years. The loss which will accrue to the revenue from that will be in the neighbourhood of $200,000. We will get some accretion of revenue, probably, from the larger amount made, because under the two cent duty on malt the production decreased to a certain extent, and sugar and other substances were used which it is said are deleterious in their effect. I leave that to my hon. friends opposite to judge.

I come next to the item of

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS,

the second class of the schedule. From the remarks which I have made it will be seen that it is not the policy of the Government to decrease in any material degree the protection at present afforded to the agricultural interests of the country. The effect upon their interests has been as I have said, and with those effects fully in view the Government did not feel itself justified, as, indeed, it did not feel disposed to do, in diminishing the protection which has worked so well and been so valuable an adjunct to that class. Some changes, however, have been made. Animals, living, which were formerly—

Mr. Landerkin—Dead.

Mr. Foster—Which were formerly 30 per cent. with the exception of live hogs, some of which are still alive and active, have been reduced to 20 per cent., which is the percentage placed upon live animals in the Wilson Bill, and the bill as emanating from the Senate Committee so far as it has gone. Live hogs, which were formerly two cents per pound, have been made 25 per cent. When we come to beef, fresh or salted, which was two cents per pound, that rate has been retained. Fresh mutton, which was three cents per pound, has been reduced to two cents per pound. Meats not yet scheduled, including canned meats, poultry and game, are 25 per cent. ad valorem. One explanation is due upon that item. It is this: The House will remember that

WITH REFERENCE TO PORK

we had two schedules. One was intended to include what was called the heavy or mess pork, and upon that a duty of a cent and a half per pound was placed. The other was intended to include the lighter pork, and upon that a duty of 3 cents was placed. The only way we had of distinguishing between the heavy and the light pork was by the probable number of pieces that should be in the barrel, but a very little experience was sufficient to show that that was entirely inadequate. It was impossible to open every barrel and inspect it and find the number of pieces, and even if that were possible, it was practicable for them to cut up the hogs in such a way that there should be the requisite number of pieces even though it were a light pork, and then after it was introduced into the country to repack the pork, thus having it come in at 1½ instead of 3 cents. That difficulty, therefore, had to be overcome, and the simplest and easiest way has been found to put a uniform duty of 25 per cent. on both kinds. This will have the effect of raising the duty somewhat on the heavy pork, and of reducing it a shade on the light pork.

WHEN WE COME TO THE GRAINS,

oats have been kept at 10 cents per bushel and oatmeal at 40 cents per barrel, but two schedules have been formed with other grains. The first schedule contains corn and barley. The duties on these are kept as they were before, but there is added this clause: "Both the above products shall be admitted free of duty from any country which imposes no import duty on either when imported from Canada." That is an offer of reciprocity to any country that chooses to take it up.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—What is the object of leaving oats out?

Mr. Foster—The object of leaving oats out of that proposal was in order to give protection to that product of the farmer in Canada; a very large product, and one which in some portions of Canada might be adverse at certain times, and under certain conditions, if the duty were removed. Then, again, buckwheat, rye, flour, beans, peas, hay, potatoes, green and ripe apples and vegetables are left with the same duties, or nearly the same, as they had under the old tariff, but they are all put in one item, and it is enacted that each of the above products shall be admitted free of duty from any country which imposes no duty on like products when imported from Canada. Sweet potatoes, four cents a bushel, with a reduction in behalf of the consumer in part, and a reduction also with reference to

THE ISLAND OF BERMUDA

which imposes a very slight duty on Canadian products going in there, and which by letter and otherwise has brought to the attention of the Government the high duty on those two products from that Island. The French treaty, when it comes into operation, will affect these by the very fact of its coming into operation to the extent of the proportionate reduction which is provided for in the treaty. The book publishing interest in Canada does not occupy the position that it did many years ago. The large book houses which were then scattered in almost every considerable city, doing their business in their special way, have largely gone out of the business, and it has taken other channels of distribution, most widely among which is that of the subscription sales and of the distribution of books by means of agents through the towns, villages and rural portions of the country. The book duty, therefore, has been an ad valorem duty, and that has been complained of on the ground of principle. After considering the matter carefully the decision has been arrived at to change the duty and to make it a pound duty rather than ad valorem. At first sight that might seem to defeat the object of those who claimed that for the reading public who take scientific, philosophical and educational works because books are not printed in this country and cannot be printed here, that system would bear more heavily on that class and more lightly on the class of books of a more ephemeral nature, including current literature put up in paper covers or more lightly put together than books of the other class. But the test shows that it is not so. If you take a subscription book bound, which sells at $5, its weight will probably be four pounds, add an ad valorem duty of 15 per cent. as at present, the duty would be 45 cents. It is proposed to make the duty a pound duty of 6 cents per pound. The duty on such a book would be 24 cents instead of 45 cents. If you come down to

CURRENT AND LIGHT LITERATURE.

large quantities of which are sent into this country, and which have not an expensive binding, and whose prices are almost nominal, such a book coming here would weigh half a pound or three-quarters of a pound, and the invoice price would be but a few cents per pound, the ad valorem duty is almost nothing, the pound duty would be considerable. Another point arises, and that is this, that in the distribution of books in the country, the post office is largely availed of, and great difficulty arises from an ad valorem from the post office customs distribution. It involves the appraisement of each book at the place where it is delivered. The pound duty is much easier. The officer has simply to put the book in the scale and weigh it.

Sir Richard Cartwright—Will it be made fractional? Three cents for the half pound?

Mr. Foster—Yes, broadly stated, on the question of principle. I think it is this, that the pound duty does not tax the genius, the spirit, the thought in the book; it taxes the paper and the binding and the article entering into its reduction. It is a better protective duty to those articles than to the printer as regards that class of book which it is impossible to produce here. The duty will be 6 cents per pound for books instead of an ad valorem duty of 15 per cent. per pound, a duty of 12½ per cent., which is the amount we collect in payment of the copyright and transcript. This is ad valorem. But there is a clause attached which is as follows:

"That this duty shall continue until 27th March, 1895, and therefore the rate shall be six cents per pound, it being the intention of the Government not to continue to collect this amount, but to try and have the matter adjusted by that time in a better and more satisfactory way. Books for the deaf, dumb and blind are admitted free.

Coming next to chemicals, oils and paints, the vinegar duty has been kept at the same as duty before. There is an excise on the manufacture of vinegar in the country, all of which is carried on under inland revenue, and it is proposed to make the excise duty larger and to get an additional revenue of some thousands of dollars therefrom. The additional income will be probably about $30,000. On the question of illuminating and lubricating oils a new arrangement of the duties has been made. Various representations have been made in Parliament and out of it looking to the reduction of duty on illuminating oil. After having carefully thought over the subject, with a view to do whatever was reasonable for the general public and with a very strong unwillingness to destroy an industry which has existed from confederation up, and existed always under the protection of the Government. A year or more ago very large prices were paid for oils, whether they were Canadian oils, or American oils. That was not the fault of the producers at Petrolea. At the very time the Canadian oils were selling from 25 cents to 45 cents per gallon, in Canada, they were being sold in bulk at Petrolea for 9 and 11 cents per gallon. It was pointed out to the producers last year that it was necessary for them to take measures by which oil should be reduced in price to the consuming public, and with an expenditure of commendable energy, and an expenditure I am sure of a large amount of money, they have perfected arrangements by which today, instead of the prices which I have quoted, oil is being distributed now from Calgary to Cape Breton and sold at no place at a greater cost than 25 cents per gallon, and coming down to a cost of 10 and 12½ cents per gallon. The duty of 7 1-5 cents per gallon is a large duty, but it is a duty which is not availed of by the producers and sellers of the oil. On the other hand, from those who use American oil a very large revenue, some $400,000 is received, which it is difficult for the Government to sacrifice without replacing it in some other way. The amount of oil which is used by each family is not surprisingly large in quantity, and is not surprisingly great in its value.

Sir Richard Cartwright—What do you compute the total consumption, both home and imported?

Mr. Foster—The division is about two-thirds to one-third; one-third of the market is supplied by the U.S. illuminating oil and two thirds of the market is supplied by the home product. Under these circumstances the Government has come to the conclusion not to lower the duty upon our illuminating oils this year. Some change has been made, however, with reference to the distribution, and arrangements will be made by the inland revenue by which the oil can be delivered and stored in tanks in any city or in any village and by which it can be distributed without many of the vexations and addition to the expenses which exist.

Coming to earths, earthen ware, glassware and stoneware, brisk for building remains at 20 per cent. There were two schedules, one of china and porcelain ware, and one of earthenware. The duty on china and porcelain was less than the duty on earthenware, and there were occasions for disputes arising at custom houses. The two are thrown into one and the common duty of 30 per cent. is put upon them.

I now come to the class of metals and manufactures of, including all the articles of prime importance. Upon this a great deal of attention and careful consideration has been bestowed. On the one hand, the duties upon iron have been, and are relatively high. On the other hand, there is the patent fact that unless there be a sufficient inducement in the way of protection or bounty given for the manufacture of iron, it will be impossible in this country, as it has been found in all other countries, ever to rise from the raw ores, which abound in this country, to the independent and self-contained manufacture of the larger portion of the iron needed for the consumption of the country. That problem has been solved in part before by the fixing of a duty of $4 per ton upon pig iron, and grading the duties on puddled and bar iron in proportion. Scrap, which is a raw material, out of which bar iron is made, was, however, when these duties were arranged in 1887, left at the import duties of $2 per ton. The consequence of that has been this: Instead of the bar iron of the country being made from puddled bars, the product from pig iron, and that from the iron ores of the country, no bar iron is at present made in the country from puddled bars. All that is made, is made from scrap and bar, either the native scrap or imported scrap. That has its effect upon the quality of the iron, but its most serious effect is that the development of the iron industry, which is so much desired, has been in that way retarded. Some method, therefore, had to be adopted in order to remove that disadvantage by a general scheme of iron duties. It is not our intention to-night to destroy every vestige of protection so far as the iron schedule is concerned. We must bear in mind that in 1887 the first attempt was made to give iron any real protection in this country. It was at that period, and only six years ago, that Parliament assented to a scheme which had for its object the development of the iron industry by a system of protection and bounty. The problem which confronted the Government was this: In the first place, not to destroy the development of our iron industry; in the second place, to give as much relief as possible to those who make up all kinds of articles from the iron of commerce, that is, the puddled bar or the bar iron. In steering between these two conflicting interests, the Government have concluded to adopt this as their policy: To keep upon pig iron the same customs duty and the same bounty as at present, the duty being $4 per ton and the bounty $2 per ton.

Mr. Edgar—That is on the net ton.

Mr. Foster—Yes; the net ton is always understood in our duties. That gives to pig iron a protection of $6 per ton. It is not proposed to disturb that duty. The difficulty, however, which has occurred from the introduction of scrap and the practical making of all the bar iron of the country from scrap had to be met, and the proposal of the Government is to make the scrap duties from to-day until the end of the year $3 instead of $2 and after the 1st of January, 1895, $4 per ton. Under that duty it is supposed that not a very great deal of foreign scrap will be imported. The object is to induce the manufacture of bar iron from the iron of the country—from the puddled bars.

Sir Richard Cartwright—You expect that duty to be prohibitive?

Mr. Foster—It will largely act as a deterrent to the importation of foreign scrap. It is proposed to keep the duty and bounty upon pig iron. In order to reduce the cost of merchantable iron to the country, a reduction will be made in bar iron of $3 per ton, reducing it from $13 to $10. A reduction will be made also in puddle bar, from $9 to $5, being a reduction of $4 per ton; and iron and steel will be treated all through on an equality as respects the imposts, and upon these lowered duties on steel and iron the reductions have been made in the articles which are manufactured from these forms of iron. But in order to stimulate the production of puddled bar from the pig iron, so that the process of development cannot stop at the point of pig iron, it is proposed to give a bounty of $2 per ton upon puddled bar and what corresponds to that in steel. Both bounties on pig iron and puddle bar to run five years from the day of this enactment, and also with this proviso, that if in two years from this, for instance, a blast furnace starts and goes into operation of making iron it shall have the benefit of the bounties on the strength of which it made the investment for five years from the time it commenced to make the pig iron or puddled bars.

Mr. Paterson (Brant)—Will the old concerns go on for five years?

Mr. Foster—They go on for five years from this date.

Mr. Charlton—How will it be in the case of those which start four years from this date?

Mr. Foster—They will have the five years bounty in the same way.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) That one concern, but not the others.

Mr. Foster—Not the others. The object of bounty, in every case, is to induce the investment of capital in the making of iron from the ore into the pig or puddled iron. It is in the general interest that these industries shall be distributed in different parts of the country so as to overcome to a large extent the heavy cost of distribution, owing to our geographical extent.

In conclusion, Mr. Foster expressed his thanks for the patience and courtesy with which the House had listened to him. He resumed his seat amid loud applause.

Sir. Richard Cartwright arose at 11.05 p. m. to move the adjournment of the debate, and the House adjourned.

HOW HE ESCAPED THE RUSSIAN SPIES.

Editor Goldenberg, of Free Russia, Describes His Flight From the Emissaries of the Czar.

Here is the story of the escape of a Russian revolutionist from the pursuit of the Russian police, told in his own words.

The chief actor and narrator of the story, Leo Goldenberg, is the editor of Free Russia, the organ of the Society of Friends of Russian Freedom. The editor of the European edition, which is published in London is the famous Stepniak.

"It was in Jassy, in Roumania, in 1881, just after the killing of Czar Alexander II. The Russian residents there were nearly all revolutionists, and we had a gathering to celebrate the 'removal' of the Czar.

"When the Russian Consul heard of this celebration he protested to the Roumanian authorities against such things being allowed. No action was taken immediately, however, but in a few days we had another reunion for a similar purpose, and six of us were arrested. The Roumanian Government did not wish to arrest us, but you see Roumania is a small country and is afraid of her eastern neighbor, the great Russian bear. Well, we were kept in prison about a month but were treated very well, and all the time the public prosecutor was apologizing to us for our detention and explaining that Roumania was forced to take this action. Then Russia asked for the extradition of myself and three others, who had been wanted for some time for political offences. The Roumanian Government, however, decided not to give us up, but in order to get out of the scrape determined to send us out of the country.

"It was finally decided to put us on a French steamer bound for Constantinople. A first-class passage was provided for us on the steamer and an officer of gendarmes was sent along with us to look after our comfort.

"Soon after the steamer sailed the captain pointed out to us a Russian spy who was on board, and warned us against him. When we arrived at Constantinople the captain told us that the ship was surrounded by Turkish police, and that every one who left the ship would be asked for a tezkeray (passport). Among those on board expelled from Roumania were a Polish colonel who had been in the revolution of '63, and a Roumanian subject. We decided that as the Russian authorities did not want them they should try to go ashore. They were arrested at once on information supplied by the Russian spy who was on board.

"Then we decided to wait until all the other passengers were ashore, and after a long consultation with the captain I made up my mind to make the attempt, although the police still remained around the vessel. I was to go ashore as an officer of the vessel, and the captain gave me an officer's cap for that purpose. I then appeared on deck and gave some orders to the sailors in the hearing of the police. Then I got into the ship's boat with two sailors and the Greek steward and was rowed ashore. There I returned the cap and put on a Turkish fez provided for the purpose, and the steward took me to a restaurant where I could wait. In four hours' time he brought another of our party ashore in the same way, but the others remained on the ship. How to get them ashore was the problem for us now.

"I went to the Roumanian Ambassador, and, representing myself as a merchant of Constantinople, told him that I had heard that some persons under the protection of his government were detained on the ship in the harbor and could not come ashore. He told me that he could not do anything. Then I remembered that one of our number was an American citizen, and had his wife and two children with him. I went to the American Consul and told him the same story that I told the Roumanian Ambassador. When he heard that a lady and two children were detained he sent his secretary to inquire into the matter at once.

"The next day when I called I was told that the man was not an American, but that the lady and children had been brought ashore.

"The time was coming, however, for the steamer to sail on her return trip to Galatz, Roumania, and there still remained on board the American citizen and another. The second man was weak and sick and unable to stand the hardships which we foresaw that we would have to undergo, so we gave him nearly all our money and transferred him to a steamer bound for Marseilles. The American came ashore in the same manner that we did. On the fifth or sixth day Turkish soldiers and officials began to come to us and tell us that they would secure the release of our two friends on the payment of 200 francs. Others offered us passports for 100 francs each. We had no money for bribery, however, as we had only 30 francs each, given us by the Roumanian Government.

"We then were assured that the two prisoners would not be extradited, but would be sent to France at the expense of the Turkish Government, so we were easy about them. At the same time reports were published in the papers thus owing to the vigilance of the Turkish police six Nihilists who had been sent by the Roumanian Government had not been allowed to land.

"I then began to look around for means to get to France or England myself, as I had lived in both these countries before.

"A chance friend whom I made helped me to get passage on an English vessel to Malta. There I claimed the protection of the British Consul, and he assisted me to get to London. I arrived in London with just five shillings left.

No man can be brave who considers pain the greatest evil of life; or temperate, who regards pleasure as the highest good.

HEALTH.

Medicated Fomentations.

There are many forms of the medicated and cooling compress for the relief of pain That most frequently used, perhaps, is the menthol application. Take ordinary menthol liniment and mix with it two or three parts of water and saturate in it a cloth large enough to cover the part to be treated. Extract of witch hazel and laudanum may also be used. The witch hazel may be used full strength. For the laudanum, use one teaspoonful to four or five teaspoonfuls of water. Dip the cotton in it, and spread over the part.

The fomentation may be medicated to increase its power as a counter-irritant, or to intensify the soothing effect. For the former, mustard, Cayenne pepper, or turpentine may be used; and for the latter, laudanum or poppy-head tea.

To give a mustard fomentation, cover the part with one thickness of cotton cloth, and sprinkle over it about half a teaspoonful of dry mustard. Cover with another layer of thin cloth, and then put on the fomentation. As soon as the patient begins to be uneasy from the burning, remove the mustard, and continue the fomentation as long as desired. The pepper may be used in the same way. For a turpentine fomentation, take one thickness of woolen cloth, wet it in hot water, and sprinkle on it ten to twenty drops of turpentine. Wring or rub the cloth so as to distribute the turpentine evenly. Lay this over the painful part, and then apply the hot fomentation cloth. When sufficient reaction is secured, the turpentine may be removed, and the treatment continued as above. Twenty to thirty drops of laudanum applied in the same way as the turpentine, is used for a more prolonged application, as it is soothing in its effect.

As a fomentation in a private house has to be given in bed, great pains should be taken to avoid getting the bedclothes wet and also to keep from wetting the carpet or furniture. The water in the pail can be kept hot by covering closely with a blanket or anything that may be handy. If no oil-cloth is at hand, common newspapers may be used under the pail and around the bed to protect the floor. Never try to give a fomentation with a cotton handkerchief or a small crash towel. See that the water is hot, not tepid, and make the treatment neat and pleasant for the patient.

How to Cure Cholera.

The great dread with which this disease is regarded finds an ample foundation in the terrible fatality which has nearly always attended the malady, as shown by the records of its ravages from the earliest times to the present. Doubtless a few persons fall victims to the disease through fright, but the usual cause of death in cholera is the intense poisoning of the system by a specific poison produced by the microbes or germs to which the disease is due. The futility of the alcoholic and other methods of treatment in this disease, has been very clearly shown by the more rational methods introduced in modern times. No physician who is thoroughly conversant with the result of modern investigations upon this subject would think of giving alcohol to a cholera patient, although it was once relied upon as the most essential measure of treatment. As Dr. Ernest Hart, editor of the British Medical Journal, very ably remarked in his address at the last meeting of the American Medical Association. "The introduction of alcohol into the system of the cholera patient is simply to add another poison to those with which the body is already struggling."

New Theory of Sleep.

A new theory of sleep has recently been advanced by a German investigator, to the effect that the ammic condition of the brain in sleep is due to an excess of water in the brain cells. The idea is that sleep is due to fatigue of the nerve cells, which brings about some change in the circulation of the blood. The theory is that the nerves cells are supposed to be full of water when sleep comes on, and during sleep this water passes into the venous blood. When the water has thus passed out and the cells have received nourishment from the arterial blood, the sleeper awakens. At the same time that we note this theory, we also see another one advanced to the effect that sleep is caused by pressure on the surface of the brain due to a congestion of the pia mater. A number of theories have been advanced from time to time to explain this mysterious but very common phenomenon, sleep. We are not by any means satisfied with the two latest additions to the number.

The Hygiene of Laughter.

It has been aptly said that there is not the remotest corner of the inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good, hearty laughter. The life principle of the central man is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly, and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body, as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing, from what it does at other times. For this reason every good hearty laugh in which a person indulges, tends to lengthen his life, conveying as it does new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

Take Care of the Body.

If a man injures his liver by bad treatment, it can never be restored to perfect soundness. If a man abuses his stomach, it is injured for life. He may have his crippled stomach repaired to such a degree that it will digest, but it will never again be able to do the amount of work it once did. So we ought not to abuse these God-given bodies; we ought to make the most of our vital forces, and save and preserve, rather than squander them.

When To Drink.

Probably the best time to drink is before meals. It is necessary to supply sufficient fluid to the blood for the manufacture of the digestive juices, consequently it is well to take some fluid before eating. In many cases (especially in eating dry food), a glass or two of water should be taken before eating, in case the stomach is able to absorb it readily.

Belgium was the first country to make hypocitism a crime.

Sure, he that made us with such large discourse, looking before and after, gave us not that capability and God-like reason to rust in us unused.

The humming of telegraph wires is not caused by the wind, for it is heard during dead calms. Changes of temperature, which tighten or I ssen the wires, probably produce the sound.

JACK ASHORE.

PERILS OF THE BRITISH SAILOR AFTER HE IS PAID OFF.

Prey of Crimps, Bullies, and Trippers—The Crimp Gets All His Money and Then Ships Him for a Long Voyage.

Those making a special study of the question say that 18,000 sailors and sailor boys may be found in London every night. Most of these do not live there—in fact, have no home anywhere in the sense of word understood by landsmen. Jack ashore has been given a deal of attention; so much, in fact, that no trade nor class of men has so many different kinds of persons looking out for it. Some of these have his welfare at heart. Some of them care nothing for his welfare, but devote themselves to his pockets and to getting rid of him as soon as these are emptied.

A day or so ago two sailors appeared before Mr. Lushington at the Bow street police court in London, and charged Jeremiah Brady, of Well street, St. George's-in-the-East, with having them unlawfully shipped aboard the British steamship Thirimere. It was proved that Brady had no license and was, in fact, a crimp.

"A Crimp," according to the dictionaries, is the term applied to a person who, generally by false pretenses, decoys others into a service, especially by unlawful detention. At one time, not so very long ago, the crimp was a recognized evil and when press gangs flourished was regarded as a valuable adjunct of government itself. But stringent laws have been passed and the crimp exists to-day only because so many Jacks ashore act

MORE LIKE BABIES THAN MEN

from the moment they get on solid ground until they are afloat once more.

The two sailors who made the charges against Brady went to his boarding house and left their clothes there. Brady induced them to hand their discharge papers over to him. Then, when there was nothing more to be made out of them, he shipped them aboard the Thirimere.

Unfortunately for Brady, the Thirimere is a British ship. Had she been a foreigner the board of trade would have been without jurisdiction and Brady would have escaped punishment. As it is he was convicted of unlawfully supplying seamen and was fined £11, including costs. But for one case of this kind that reaches the courts probably twenty or more cases are never heard of. In sailor towns

THERE ARE MANY ALLUREMENTS

for Jack ashore, and a majority of these do not tend to benefit either his health or his pocket. He can keep away from them if he pleases, but as a general thing he does not please.

Jack ashore can hardly be judged by an ordinary standard. He has been away perhaps on a long voyage, has hardly put his foot on land for a year. He has been doing nothing but work, and whether he would or would not he has been unable to spend any money for the simple reason that he has not had any. When he arrives in port, therefore, and knows that in three days

HIS POCKETS WILL BE LINED

the temptation to have a "bit of a fling" is very strong. If he once goes ashore on his own hook and is not exceedingly circumspect in his conduct the "bit of a fling" often means empty pockets and not seldom a broken head. The crews of ships that arrive in the port of London are paid off three days after arrival at the shipping offices of the board of trade. Every crimp in Sailor Town knows the date of departure and destination of each vessel that leaves the port, and can calculate to a nicety when she will return. His runners are on the dock to the minute. They see Jack and they hail him whether they know him or not, and, if possible, they get hold of his lothes.

Once the box and bag are in their possession the chances are that Jack is also, for a sailor's clothes are to him as tools are to a carpenter. Without his bag Jack cannot go to sea, so he follows his bag. There are many respectable sailors' boarding houses to which runners are attached, but these are not "run" by crimps. The latter often give their victims nothing but a bare shelter, and until Jack is paid off supply him with enough cash for his grub and a reasonable amount of drink. The crimp is careful that Jack shall not go on a debauch until he has received his wages; then he engineers the debauch in a manner that gives Jack a headache and

MAKES HIM ANXIOUS TO GET TO SEA

as fast as possible. There are public houses in Sailor Town, the lowest dans in it, which enable the crimp to outwit his victim with the least possible amount of trouble. A single drink of alleged whisky, which is fire water in every sense of the term, will put Jack in a generous frame of mind and makes him feel as if it were a matter of no consequence whether he or anyone else "stands drinks" for the crowd. A glass of drugged liquor makes him oblivious to his surroundings. While in this condition he is taken to a strange boarding house and put to bed.

Sometimes every penny is taken from him, and he is awakened in the morning by the possessor of a gruff voice and a villainous face, who says: "Now, then, do you want to sleep here all day as well as all night?" The poor wretch is still almost as his beam ends from the effects of the drugged liquor, and if he weren't a sailor would probably wish that he was dead. He does not recognize his surroundings, and asks how he came there. He is told he is paid for a night's lodging, and having had it he must get out. He staggers out to the crimp's place. The crimp has a respectable percentage of Jack's money in his pocket, but laughs at the victim when the latter declares he has been robbed. Jack may ask for his clothes. He is told to pay up. He says he has no money, but will pay with his month's advance as soon as he gets a ship. Sometimes he gets a ship himself and

HANDS OVER HIS ADVANCE ORDER

to the crimp in exchange for his clothes, although he may own the crimp only a few shillings, while the order may be for £4. Sometimes the crimp finds a ship for his victim, a foreigner, if possible, and then makes terms which are as profitable for himself as they are unprofitable for Jack.

At other times Jack is not robbed, except in a mild sort of way, before he is bundled into bed. He is woke up in the morning by the boarding-house keeper, who says: "Well, you did have a booze last night." Jack has no recollection of anything of the sort, and says so. He is told to get up and come downstairs. He does so, and is shown a table that is packed with empty bottles which have been collected for the purpose. He is informed that he refused to permit anyone to "stand a single round," but insisted that he should pay for everything. His bill is presented. It amounts to half or three-quarters of his money. He pays it. Then the boarding-house keeper, with assumed heartiness, insists upon "standing" drinks "for old acquaintance sake." The liquor is drugged, and Jack staggers into the street to fall into the hands of those who are waiting for him. When they leave him he is penniless. There is danger every foot of the way for the sailor who wanders about Sailor town at night.

Two of these dangers are

THE "TRIPPER" AND THE "BULLY."

The "tripper" is a female and the "bully" a male brute. Every "tripper" has her "bully." Sometimes they work in couples, sometimes singly. The "tripper" is so called on account of her dexterity in tripping. She does not trip as the country maiden does in light opera, nor does she trip herself; she trips the unwary sailor. When she meets the latter in a locality where she is not likely to get any assistance, and she finds that her ordinary blandishments have no effect, she suddenly trips him up, and then, almost before, he is aware of what has happened, kicks him about the head and face until he is unconscious. Then she proceeds to rob him of everything of value. The general opinion in Sailor Town is that the "tripper" is more brutal, if that is possible, than the "bully."

Not long ago a sailor boy landed and fell among theives. He thought they were hail fellows, for before he had drawn his pay, which was £24, he found that his cre lit was good for all that he wanted. One of his newly made friends took him to a slop shop, where he purchased a suit of clothes worth a guinea for £3 10s. Then he bought a pair of boots and a ring. When he drew his pay he paid for these articles, and then, to show there were no hard feelings, all hands adjourned to a public house and had "drinks around" at the sailors boy's expense. He remembered nothing more until the morning, when he found himself in the street minus his clothes, boots, ring—everything,

EXCEPT A PAIR OF DRAWERS.

There is always a crowd of crimps, runners, and touts—the latter of both sexes—hanging about the shipping offices of the board of trade, where sailors are paid off, and if a sailor delivers himself into the hands of any of these he is lost. Many a man who has drawn his pay and has been inveigled into taking a single drink has found himself stranded the next morning. This often happens to men with wives and families, and in numerous cases the sailors, upon waking to a full consciousness of the situation, have been ashamed to face their wives and have shipped for other voyages without catching a glimpse of those who were anxiously awaited their coming.

Often a sailor's wife, who knows that his ship has come in, will call at the shipping offices to ask if her husband has been seen or has drawn his pay. She will discover that he has drawn his pay, but otherwise cannot learn whether he is dead or alive.

The shipping offices of the board of trade are soon to be removed to Well street. This thoroughfare is short, but not sweet. On account of the contemplated removal and the knowledge that the street will be more dangerous than ever for Jack ashore, a Mission to Seamen institute has just been opened there. In it there is a large and comfortable room, which is well furnished with newspapers and magazines and with games, and into this room

JACK IS AT LIBERTY

to come and enjoy himself in a rational way and without price until 10 o'clock in the evening. The organization is also building a large institute in East India road, and the intention is to keep that open until the public houses close.

From the foregoing it might seem as if Jack ashore was a person much to be pitied—in fact that he had not only a hard life afloat, but little chance for a quiet one on land. This is not so. Jack need not step into any of the pitfalls mentioned unless he is so disposed, although there may be more excuse for him than if he were a landsman. Every ship that arrives at the port of London is boarded at Gravesend by an official of the board of trade. This official catechizes the crew and finds out how many men do not live in London and have homes elsewhere. Every man who is willing to go to his home, no matter where it may be in the kingdom, is provided with a railway ticket and 10 shillings for spending money on the way. Then the men who are willing to go to the sailors' home are picked out and their number is sent by telephone to the home. At no matter how late an hour the ship arrives in port the men who go to the sailors' home find a hot supper waiting for them. Good board and lodging is to be had at the sailor's home for 15 shillings a week.

When the ship arrives at her dock the home's cart is there waiting. The crimps and runners gnash their teeth as they see the dunnage of the crew thrown into the cart and the crew mount on top of it. The men who have railway tickets are taken to the station by an official of the home and put aboard the proper train, and, when the ship is paid off, their money less the price of their fare and the 10 shillings advanced is sent to them. If sufficient accommodation cannot be provided at the home good boarding houses, where the men will be properly taken care of, will be found for them. It is said that when the shipping offices are removed to Wellstreet there will be a means of communication between them and the sailors' home, so that it will not be necessary for the sailors who are stopping at the home to show themselves to the harpies, who will throng the vicinity; and these harpies have been known to number 120 when a single ship's crew was being paid off.

JAPANESE SUPERSTITION.

Saving Drops of Water That Washed th Priest.

The latest event in the religious world is the death, funeral and cremation of the chiefest priest of the largest and most powerful Buddhist sect in Japan. The funeral was attended by many tens of thousands of people from all over Japan. The person of his priest is so very sacred, and anything that has come in contact with it so very precious in its merit and powerful in its efficacy to save, that every drop of the water that was used in washing the body after death was eagerly sought for and gratefully received by the priests and laymen alike.

Little bamboo joints were used as vials in which to receive and carry away the precious fluid. This water will be used as drops of saving elixir when the body of some believer is washed for its burial—as a few drops of the attar of roses might be used in a bath—and the one receiving this washing will be insured a safe and happy entrance into the Buddhist Paradise.

No Sale.

Peddler—"I've got some signs that I'm selling to storekeepers right along. Everybody buys 'em. Here's one, 'If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It!'"

Country Storekeeper—"Think I want to be bothered with people askin' for things I a n't got? Give me one readin' 'Ef Yeh Don't See What Yeh Want, Ask Fer Something Else!'"

DEATH OF LOUIS KOSSUTH.

THE AGED HUNGARIAN PATRIOT PASSES AWAY AT TURIN.

It Was Not His Fortune to Die, as He Wished, in His Native Land—Career of One of the Most Eloquent Orators and Unselfish Patriots of the Century.

Louis Kossuth, once Governor of Hungary, was born in Monak, Hungary, on April 27, 1802, of a noble Croatian family. His tendency to opposition to Austria may well have been hereditary, for between 1527 and 1715 seventeen members of his family were prosecuted by the Austrian Government for high treason. This instinct was fostered by his course in the college of Patak, an institution where traditions were all anti-Austrian. Shortly after his graduation he became an assessor for the county of Zemplien and spoke in its Assembly. He was at that time a lawyer. His political influence among the people grew rapidly, and at the age of 30 years he was sent to the Diet at Presburg as an alternate for an absent member, but when he endeavored to speak he was set upon by the party in power.

Finding freedom of speech denied to him, he began publishing reports of the Diet's proceedings and his articles were the subjects of much attempted repression by the Government. Feeling that he had the people behind him he published a series of letters in Pest, criticizing the Government with such courage and bitterness that in 1837 he was sentenced to four years' imprisonment. Two years later, when the liberal party came into power, he was released, and in 1841 became the editor of the Pest Journal. For seven years his unceasing efforts were for the establishment of Hungarian independence. As member of the Diet he proposed the address to the Emperor Ferdinand asking that Hungary be restored to independence, and when this was done Kossuth became Governor of Hungary.

But the bloody war for the preservation of independence was close behind. Kossuth saw it coming and prepared as best he could. Against combined armies from without and treachery from within Hungary fought her brave but hopeless fight, and lost. The ex-Governor fled to Turkey, where he was imprisoned. Austria demanded his extradition, but the Porte, strengthened by the support of the United States and England, refused. These two nations demanded that Kossuth be released, and the United States sent the war ship Mississippi to bring him to this country as the nation's guest.

His request to be allowed to pass through France was denied by Louis Napoleon, to the great indignation of the French people. In England he was enthusiastically received, and on Dec. 5, 1851, he landed in the United States, where he was received with much enthusiasm. A gentleman who has heard him speak writes of him:—

"He was not merely the most versatile and the most eloquent orator I ever heard. He never repeated his thoughts or his expressions, and his mastery of the secrets of language was complete. There was one peculiarity in his use of English that was remarkable; it was for the most part the English of the Elizabethan age and of the older English writers, and in that way he acquired at times an exceedingly quaint, if not obsolete, air. It arose from the fact that he had learned English while he was in prison, with no other books obtainable than a dictionary and Shakespeare's plays. There was a richness and originality in his English vocabulary that is not often shown by modern speakers."

Kossuth returned to Europe in 1852, and for years lectured in the hope of winning other nations to help in the fight for Hungarian independence. His last great effort was to get the Hungarians to repudiate the Deak compromise with Austria. Failing in this he settled down to a life of exile in Turin. For some time this advertisment appeared in the Turin Courier:

Lessons in German, English, and Hungarian given at moderate rates by L. Kossuth, 164 Strada Nuova.

Thus he supported himself, declining a gift of 50,000 florins offered to him by Hungarian admirers. After the publishing of his memoirs he lived in comparative comfort from the proceeds of the sale of the book, his sister, Louise Kossuth Ruttkay, keeping house for him. In 1892 the city of Budapest presented him with the freedom of the city, and he was the recipient of hundreds of testimonials of his countrymen's admiration. Nevertheless he considered that he had lived his life in vain, not seeing that Hungary, practically free to-day, owes her liberty in a great measure to his fight in past years.

Kossuth was married when about 35 years old and had three children, two sons and a daughter. His wife and daughter are dead; his sons survive him.

Kossuth had three nephews in the Union army at the time of the rebellion: Col. Zulyavsky, Col. Ruttkay, and Major Albert Ruttsky, Mrs. Albert Ruttsky and her son, Louis Kossuth Ruttsky, a name sake of his great uncle, live at 343 Grand avenue, Brooklyn.

Dufferin on the Czar.

By way of contrast it is interesting to note the opinion of the Czar expressed by the Marquis of Dufferin in his recent speech before the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris. He said:—"I observe that many publicists are of opinion that it is upon the fiat of the Emperor of Russia that the contingency of peace or war mainly depends. If this is the case I think that Europe is in safe hands, for every day is producing fresh evidence of his Imperial Majesty's wisdom, moderation, and peaceful intentions. That he possesses those admirable qualities I have long known. I remember at a public dinner given to me shortly before I started for India I ventured to express my admiration for the character of his Majesty the Emperor of Russia. Now, in England there is, or rather there was, a certian amount of Russophobia, just as in France you may come occasionally upon some eccentric individual who is less enthusiastic in his admiration for England and her ways than we could wish. In some quarters consequently considerable dismay was expressed that a person so manifestly entangled in the spells of Russia should be sent to safeguard the interests of England in Hindustan. The result, however, fully justified my predictions, and on my return I was able triumphantly to point out not only that the attitude of Russia upon our Indian frontier had been correct and friendly, but that during the formidable crisis of Ishak Khan's rebellion against the Amir of Afghanistans in the course of which, had it chosen, the Russian Government might have done us a deal of mischief, is Majesty the Czar displayed his accustomed magnanimity and high sense of honour."

Men possessing minds which are morose, solemn and inflexible, enjoy, in general, a greater share of dignity than happine.

FROM TORONTO TO PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

BY M. R. PHILP.

The day, October 25th, opens cloudy as we set forth on our journey, but we congratulate ourselves that we are leaving a winter climate of rain, sleet and snow, for a charming one noted for its dryness and sunshine. Five nights and four days of constant travel are before us, but in these days of Pullman cars with their attendant comforts, the journey is not what it formerly was. Nor has it the discomforts of an ocean voyage with its seasickness and general *malaise* rendering one miserable during the days of travel and after landing.

Leaving Toronto by the Canadian Pacific R. R. we arrive on time the next morning in muddy, noisy, au acious, sky-scraping Chicago. Owing to the immense number of trains and the multitude of passengers these closing days of the great World's Fair, to arrive on time was considered remarkable. We make a brief sojourn here to see the White City.

From Chicago the Atcheson, Topeka and Santa Fe. route is chosen as requiring fewer changes than any other. Through a terrible crush at the Dearborn street station, we start at 10 p.m., an hour and a half late. Our Pullman is most comfortable and the passengers pleasant. A brief sketch of some of them may not be out of place, although one could easily fill a column, for where is given a better opportunity to study human nature than a R. R. car. In front is a plain man who has no particular attraction for us until he draws a large nugget of gold from his pocket, which is examined; then in fluent language he gives us a description of his gold. We are listening attentively until our good friend Mr. C—, who knows the country and ways of the people, gives a warning look which we interpret to to mean that "all is not gold that glitters," and the mine probably a myth.

Behind is an untortunate man whose plight calls forth sympathy. Being on the California train one day in advance of us with his wife and three children, he was not satisfied with the contents of the lunch basket but, taking two of the children, one an infant and the other a boy of three, he stepped into one of the restaurants, for there are no dining cars on this route. When he came out the train had moved out, taking wife, child and nurse and leaving him alone with his little charges.

The majority of the passengers are returning from the World's Fair and look as though like many others they had wearied themselves trying to see much in a short space of time. But while we are studying the passengers the train speeds on.

After a most refreshing night's rest, the first point of interest is the youthful, energetic Kansas City. The landscape is the same that has been noticed since leaving Chicago, but during the afternoon it begins to change and the absence of trees makes itself apparent. The rolling prairie loses its billowy contour and slopes gradually to the West. The soil is devoid of gravel or boulders; there are little gullies in the fields washed out by the rain. Occasionally appears a distant ridge, reminding one of Dartmoor with its "tore"-fallen rock and earth and the settlements are few. Compared with Ontario it is nothing short of a desert, mile after mile of uncultivated land with a scarcity of water.

In the distance we see a house and we are led to ponder upon the life of the family so far from neighbours and nothing to break the monotony of the scenery. We picture the winter with its blizzards and bleakness, and recall the story of the little school mistress whose bravery in saving the lives of her pupils is now a matter of history. Here we see a coyote, and queer little prairie dogs sitting upon their tails.

All day we travel across this arid desert and nothing attracts our attention until ahead of us we can discern Pike's Peak, 1,400 feet high, and we realize that soon we shall be making the assent of the Rockies.

At Trinidad, the great summer resort of this South Western country, are many pretty residences. Here, high up on the mountain, is a monument marking the tomb of Mr. Simpson, whose will recorded the desire to be buried here. We wonder at his selection, and yet, is there not something grand in the thought of resting in such a beautiful spot? We think of Helen Hunt Jackson, who in her palmy days climbed to a solitary spot at Colorado Springs to write some of her finest works. Here she placed rocks to mark where she wished to be buried and in her will set apart two hundred dollars for the conveyance of her coffin on the shoulders of four strong men.

Opposite us are the Spanish Peaks, of which we do not again lose sight until quite out of the mountains, so much higher are they than any other point. Before beginning the ascent the wheels are thoroughly tested and too immense beautiful engines added, so we feel perfect security. The speed is slackened and cautiously we creep on, ever upward—in some places the grade being two hundred feet to the mile—until many begin to feel discomfort from the altitude and the doctor's services are required to help weak hearts and staunch hemorrhages. Although an intensely warm day, here lies the snow on either side of the track on the side of the mountains where the sun does not touch.

This railroad follows the original trail through the mountains, and one person, at least, doubtless has occasion to regret the advent of the iron horse, as "old man Wooten" made his fortune by building his house across the mountain pass, causing all passers by to pay him the modest toll of three dollars ere they were permitted to continue their journey. The ruins are close beside the track.

Now we pass a small adobe house which belonged formerly to Kit Carson, the famous Indian scout. How to describe the mountains I know not—such lights and shades are far beyond my power to depict. The grandeur of them is awe-inspiring and one feels carried out self to the great God who planned and planted them in such majesty. Now we are at Cook's Pass and our hearts are saddened as we hear of the many emigrants in years past travelling through to make their new homes in the West, overtaken by Indians who lay skulking in the mountains, and we can easily see how they could dispose of their prey, seize the booty, and evade capture.

Shortly we reach the Glorieta Tunnel, 7432 feet high, where our engine is taken off as the summit is reached and gradually begins the descent. At Rincon we change cars and bid adieu to many of our fellow passengers. Several hours are spent at Deening, the Windmill city. This being the first stop of any duration since leaving Chicago our gentlemen friends one and all hasten to the hands of the barber and return to us smiling and much better pleased with their personal appearance.

At 3 a.m. we change cars at Maricopa for Phœnix. Comfortably reclining in the chair car we restfully repose after the rude awakenening and change. The morning dawning, we peep out, but see naught but sand and desert and with a disgusted sigh, try again to sleep. The streaming rays of the rising sun soon awaken us and again we raise the blind. But what has happened? Everything is so transformed. From sand and shrub we have run to luxuriant green fields and rich foliage. We hear we are in the Salt River Valley, and are nearing Phœnix. Here, under irrigation, everything grows and blossoms as the rose. Handsome horses and fat cattle graze on the luxuriant alfalfa. Flowers throw their beauty and fragrance on the delighted senses. New growth and strange foliage strike us, and, while we are gazing on the morning scene of beauty, the cars draw into Phœnix depot.

OBSERVING THE TIDES.

The New Work Undertaken by the Marine Department, and Its Conducter.

Intimately connected with the efforts now being made to make Canada the great highway across the American continent, and between Europe, Asia and Australia, are the surveys in progress and now being extended, of the tides and currents of the great waterways both on our eastern and western coasts. This matter was brought under the notice of the British Association at its meeting in Montreal in 1884, by Dr. Johnson, of McGill College. As the association had already interested itself in similar observations in other parts of the Empire, and as Canada is eminent for the greatness of its inland waterways, while the knowledge of the tides and currents which embarrass navigation in them was very imperfect, the subject was warmly taken up by the association, and a committee was appointed which was afterwards aided by a committee of the Royal Society of Canada, Dr. Johnson acting as convener of both committees. In this way and by deputations and petitions representing the most important shipping and commercial interests, the matter was urged upon the attention of the Government, and eventually action was taken to the extent of instituting some tentative tidal observations at a number of stations under the management of Prof. Carpmael, of the Meteorological department. A further step has now been taken under the auspices of the Minister of Marine, in the special employment of Mr. W. Bell Dawson as engineer in charge of the work and in preparing for careful observations with the best instruments to determine the actual nature, rate and directions of these currents which have proved so disastrous to shipping and obstructive of any attempt to run swift lines of ocean steamers to our great interior ports. The means at the disposal of the department are very small when compared with the greatness of the work and the importance of the practical ends to be secured; but they will, no doubt, be supplemented, and will be used as far as possible in ascertaining the most important data of a practical character.

The officer in special charge of the work is believed to be eminently fitted to the task imposed on him. He is a graduate in Arts and Engineering of McGill, and after graduating here spent three years in Paris, taking the full course of the celebrated Ecole des Ponts et Chaussees and passing its examinations with credit. He subsequently spent some time in examining the great engineering works then in progress in Eastern France and prepared a descriptive account of them for the English Institution of Civil Engineers, of which he is an associate. He has since had somewhat varied experience in Canada, extending from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, and is thoroughly acquainted with the climatal and other candisions and requirements of this country.

The work is one having no party or sectional aspect, but tending to the general good by removing obstacles to navigation and trade, and thus benefiting all classes of the people and the inland districts as well as those on the sea coast. It is one that it is felt should be prosecuted with vigor, and with adequate means, so as to ensure efficiency and to obtain practically useful results at as early a date as possible. A report has been prepared and will shortly be published giving the actual condition of our knowledge, whether learned in the preliminary tidal observations already made, of previous surveys, or borrowed from foreign sources, and indicating the methods and appliances most suitable for securing, in the first instance, as early as possible the information necessary to reduce to a minimum the dangers of the navigation of our eastern coasts and of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, to be followed by similar observations in the west.

SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

Their Existence a Menace and They Should be Under English or American Control.

The occupation of Bluefields, or Blewfields as some have it, a port on the Mosquito coast of Nicaragua, by a British force, caused considerable alarm in Washington, which regards with no lenient or friendly eye any interference on the part of European powers with Central American territory, and especially this strip which, under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty between the United States and England, is in a measure neutral ground. This treaty, which vests the control of the prospective inter-oceanic canal jointly in the two parties to it, with absolute right to neither, would be violated by the landing of a hostile military force by either power, but since it has been learned that the British marines were debarked at the request of the consuls, British and American, in order to protect the town from the threatened ravages of the Nicaraguan soldiery, a turbulent and pestiferous set of marauders, alarm has been allayed. The Nicaraguans declare that the Mosquito Indians, who own the country, asked for their assistance against the Jamaica negroes who swarm on this coast, but the Indians deny this. The British marines continue to do police duty, but what further action Great Britain and the States will take is not known. An American man of war is bound thither to co-perate with the British force.

There will never be peace, security and stable Government in these countries, which are among the richest in the world, until either the British or the Americans control them. It is owing to the ridiculous Monroe doctrine of the latter, which pledges the United States to preserve the autonomy of these ragged and shoeless republics from attack by European powers, that they have endured. Without this protection they would long since have fallen into the hands of those who would have reduced them to order, and made them a benefit instead of a blight in the tropical region. They are in a state of savagery, but notwithstanding that war is a chronic condition, the people grow in numbers if not in prosperity. The possession of Nicaragua by the British and the Americans would put a solid barrier across the land from ocean to ocean, which would separate the conflicting countries and serve as a deterrent to the wasplsh hostility which each set of malcontents bears to the other.

Jealousy is the sister of love, as the devil is the brother of angels

ELECTRICITY RESPONSIBLE.

Some Peculiar Conditions as a Result of the New Motive Power—The Market Gardener Will Have to Change His Methods.

There seems to be no doubt that the electric current will be applied to street locomotion in an increasing ratio. A recent issue of the London Times contained the information that during the past few weeks a parcels van driven by electricity has made its appearance in London streets. It resembles an ordinary two-horse van without shafts. The current is supplied by accumulators hung below the body of the vehicle; these with one charge can propel it 50 miles at any desired speed up to ten miles an hour, and when run down can be changed for a fully-charged set in a couple of minutes. The steering is said to be very easy and satisfactory, and is managed from a wheel worked by the driver's right hand. The motor occupies a very small part of the interior, which is lighted by two electric lamps. It is stated that this van can be run and maintained at about half the cost of one of the same size drawn by two horses. If this sort of conveyance should come into general use, it will be a further step towards

BANISHING THE HORSE

from the streets of our cities. In all large cities this tendency is already producing important results. In Toronto, for instance, a year or two ago there were 1,300 street car horses; now there are only about 276, or less than a fifth of the former number. In a year or two more the horse car will be a curiosity for a museum. No doubt this is a good thing from a public health point of view. Our streets are not nearly so dirty as they were, and the necessity of stables is being abolished. But another result is that an important source of manure for the market gardener, the farmer, and the florist has been suddenly cut off. As the tendency to banish animal traction is gradually developed, a number of tillers of the soil will find that they will have to revise their methods, and this is a consideration that is being felt in a considerable area in the outskirts of cities. Under these circumstances, it will be in order for our agricultural colleges and the directors of our experimental farms to give some instruction as to what is the best thing to do. No doubt there are means of artificial manuring which are quite as effective as the use of the old-fasioned farm-yard product, but unless the fertilizers are used with due reference to the knowledge that science supplies, there will be a good deal of waste. Meanwhile, it may be suggested that it is a matter which is worthy of the attention of our Provincial Department of Agriculture. There is probably no pursuit in which technical instruction is more needed in the midst of the changing conditions of modern life than agriculture, and there is none which will better repay the expenditure of time and effort.

An Alaskan Bath.

"Up in Alaska the method of taking a bath is somewhat heroic," remarked a traveller. "Every trading post has a bath-house and the people are supposed to avail themselves of its priviledges once a week. A person accustomed to living in a milder climate would have a good deal of hesitancy about undressing in one of these places, as the temperature is always below zero. In an inner room an arch of stone is built so that a fire made underneath can penetrate. A trap-door in the roof answers for a chimney. After the stones have become thoroughly heated and the smoke has passed out, all the coals are removed and the trap-door closed. In this room stands a cask of warm water and another that is ice-cold. When the bather enters he pours hot water on the stones until the room is filled with steam, then, taking a seat on a bench, he waits till the perspiration streams from every pore in his body. Next he takes a bunch of dried twigs and leaves, prepared for the purpose, with which he scrubs himself till all the impurities have been removed from the skin, following this with a wash-off in warm water and soap. He concludes his bath by dashing a bucket of ice-cold water over his body, and then rushing to the dressing-room, where, with his teeth chattering and shivering in every limb, he resumes his clothes."

CANADA-AUSTRALIA LINE.

Mr. Huddart Interviewed in London.

A London special says:—In an interview to-day Mr. James E. Huddart, the promoter of the proposed new Canadian Pacific mail route to Australia, expressed himself as most hopeful of obtaining all the advantages and concessions which were the objects of his visit here.

Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian High Commissioner, said that during the last week he had been approached by representatives of Liverpool, Milford Haven, Southampton, Swansea, Bristol, Plymouth and Cork, who pointed out the advantages of their respective towns as ports of call for the new line. Sir Charles said no selection of an English port of call had been made as yet, and none would be, pending the definite acceptance of the agreement by the Canadian Government.

Victoria's Royal Dislikes.

Edmund Yates says that Queen Victoria refused to purchase the necklace, earrings, and brooch of Mary, queen of Scots, in the Eglinton collection, because Mary was not one of her favorites, and when she was persuaded to buy for the Windsor castle collection a fine portrait of Charles II., which had come into the market, she thus indorsed the memorandum: "I consent, but with great reluctance, for I do not like Charles II." The sentiment does her credit, but it recalls her interview with Macaulay. The queen said to him: "You have drawn a sad portrait of my ancestor, James II." To which the historian promptly replied: "Your majesty means your majesty's predecessor, not ancestor." Macauley says in his diary that he meant this for a compliment, and intimates a hope that the queen took it for one.

Clearing an Obstacle.

An Irishman, having placed a new chimney on his cottage, called one of his neighbours to show him his handiwork.

"Now! what do yez think to it?" said Mike to his neighbour.

"Begorra," said that worthy, "but the chimney is laneing to the left."

"An' bedad!" replied Mike, "if you wuz to go round to the backyard an' look at it, you'd say it wuz laneing to the roight, so shure it must be straight."

Aluminium is said to be used whenever practicable in the accoutrements, arms, and equipments of the German army. By its use the weight carried by infantry soldiers will be a trifle over 57 lb., where now it is about 68½ lb.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

HE ALLOWS A SUBORDINATE TO ADDRESS THE PUBLIC.

How the Agricultural Editor Blows the Bellows—Some of the Distinguished Citizens of His Town are Punctured—The Conquering Hero.

This article is not written by the editor, publisher and proprietor of the Kicker, who is also Mayor, Territorial Senator and a candidate for the Postmastership, but by his agricultural editor, whose salary is $7 per week and whose duties mainly consist of writing up biographies of the cactus and hunting for a new breed of mule grass. The proprietor left for Tombstone the other day to meet an editor who had challenged him to a game of draw poker—best three out of five—$50 ante and no limit to the game. Our chief will return home with his hat on his ear and his mule on a dead run—a conquering hero. We know it because he can do more bluffing on a pair of deuces than any man in Arizona on three aces. He will not only return with all the cash the Tombstone editor can rake and scrape, but with a valid mortgage for at least $1,000 on the newspaper outfit.

Having been left in charge of the Kicker office for a week, we shall proceed to make this issue an ideal one. In the first place we desire to pay our respects to Colonel Saunderson, whom the people of this town were idiotic enough to make city clerk. He was never elected "Colonel" of anything except a demijohn. We don't know what State prison he hails from, but we feel morally certain that he had from three to five years more to serve when he escaped. On various occasions he has visited the editorial rooms of this office and given us the cold cut, and we now take pleasure in denouncing him as a snob, a cad and a conceited idiot. Should he want anything of us before the editor returns, he will find us in the main sanctum, our heels on the desk and a double-barreled shotgun leaning against the wall within reach of our right hand.

Next on the list comes the fat and fussy Judge Gildersleeve, whose object in coming to this locality was doubtless to lose his identity. We don't know whether he stole a horse or a cow or ran away from his family, but he looks like a man who'd commit all three offenses and rob a blind man to boot. If we can get the members of the vigilance committee together this

THE CONQUERING HERO.

week we shall advise that the Judge receive official notice to skip. When he sat in his office one day last week and observed in our hearing and for our benefit that an agricultural editor who couldn't command a salary of over $7 a week was poor guano for mule grass, he forgot that the wheel of time turns slowly round, but turns just the same.

When we entered this town last summer, dead broke and a blister on every toe, that blatant idiot known as Joe Williams, who now represents the First Ward as Alderman, was funny drunk, as usual. He not only made sport of us as a tenderfoot, but offered us half a dollar a day to go into a cage and be exhibited as "the wild-eyed lunatic from New England." Even after we had struck a job at the munificent salary spoken of he held us up to ridicule on the street and called us a red headed cactus. Alderman Williams, as we have his record before us, is a thief, embezzler and deadbeat from Iowa, and we'll wager dollars to cents that he is arrested and taken east within two weeks.

Should the alderman come rushing over here, eyes bulging out and hair standing up, to square himself, he will discover an agricultural editor dead to the call of mercy. He will open the door to find that shotgun looking into his left eye.

About two months since Mrs. General Caruthers of Apache Heights gave a swell birthday party. She had been introduced to us. While we are no hand at scraping and bowing and paying fine compliments, as is true of most agricultural editors devoted to their profession, Mrs. Caruthers knew us to be respectable and worthy of an invitation. She not only gave us the cold cut, but we overheard her observe that it would embarrass her very much to have a person at her banquet board pull a pillow case from his pocket to wipe his mouth on. We bowed our head and received the cruel blow in silence. It jarred us from top to bottom, and we have not felt well since, but the big wheel has also turned for Mrs. Caruthers. We now beg to announce the fact that for several years previous to her entry into high society in this town she sang sad songs and passed around a poor brand of lager beer in a concert hall in a town on the banks of the historic Mississippi River. Her husband, who has also taken occasion to snub us three or four times a week for the last two months, is a gambler, confidence man and all around swindler, and we don't know grass seed from grizzly bears if he doesn't find it a good thing to make a change of climate in less than a fortnight.

A continuation of this list will be found on our fourth page, and we surmise that it will prove interesting reading. When the editor and proprietor returns he won't do any shooting—not at us. He will find our resignation lying on the editorial table, but we shall be far away. We are an agricultural editor who knows his business.

M. QUAD.

The Father-in-Law This Time.

After the ceremony, groom—"I say will you see the minister for me? I—I quite forgot the wedding fee." Father-in-law—"Young man, you are beginning early. I expected you back from you wedding tour before this began."

Sure Sign.

"How do you know that De Vere is not in love with Mabel Sweetbriar?"

"Because I heard him tell her the other evening when they came from church that he knew of a sweet cot home."

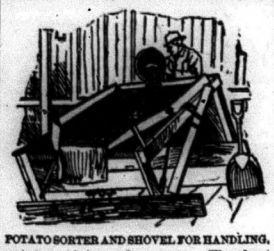
A HOMEMADE POTATO SORTER.

How to Make It and How to Operate It. A Potato Shovel.

Rural New Yorker gives an illustrated description of a potato sorter so simple that any one who can use a hammer and saw ought to be able to make one. The frame is of 2 by 4 stuff bolted together. The sorter itself is made slightly rounding, with narrow boards at the sides to prevent the potatoes rolling off. The foundation is of narrow wooden strips fastened with the edges upward, perhaps a couple of inches apart. The size of the potatoes which it is desired to remove must determine this distance, as well as that of the transverse strips.

These foundation strips must be smooth and straight. Across these at regular distances are fastened narrow strips of leather nailed at each intersection. One of the difficulties to be overcome in this connection was to cover up these nail heads, which, uncovered, would bruise the potatoes. This was accomplished by fastening narrow strips of canvas on top of the wooden strips after the leathers were nailed in place. The converging boards are for the purpose of reducing the stream of potatoes to the size of a basket placed beneath to receive them. Or a bag may be hung here, and thus the potatoes be sacked at one operation.

The potatoes are poured in at the upper end and roll down over the sorter. The more nearly round the potatoes, the better is the work done. The sorter is so arranged that the degree of slant may be increased or decreased. The greater the slant, the more rapidly will the potatoes roll down, and the smaller the size of those which will fall through. The slant will also need to be greater for



POTATO SORTER AND SHOVEL FOR HANDLING.

potatoes of irregular shape. The short piece shown suspended at the side is five or six feet long, hung by the middle to one side of the frame by a rope.

If the sorter clogs, a few sharp raps given to the underside by pressing down upon the outer end of this stick will clear it quickly and easily. Potatoes are pretty effectually cleaned of adhering earth by being rolled down this incline. A receptacle may be placed underneath to catch the small ones, or they may be allowed to drop on the ground as desired.

The shovel shown is a most excellent tool for handling potatoes. The edges and corners are so constructed as to prevent cutting, if properly handled, and the open bottom allows dirt to fall through. It is capacious, but light and easily handled.

King of the Gatineau.

Alonzo Wright, who recenty died, for more than half a century was a conspicuous figure in the Ottawa valley. He was the son of Lieut.-Col. Tiberius Wright, and grandson of Mr. Philemon

THE LATE ALONZO WRIGHT.

Wright, who went to Canada from Massachusetts in 1797, and founded the city of Hull opposite Ottawa, on the Quebec side of the Ottawa river. Alonzo Wright was born in Hull in 1835. His grandfather was the first representative of the county of Ottawa in the Lower Canada Assembly.

In 1862, when 27 years old, Mr. Wright was elected to represent Ottawa county in the Lower Canada Assembly, and continued to be the people's choice until Confederation, when he was sent to the Dominion House by acclamation. He was so elected continuously until his retirement from public life at the last general elections.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.

—:o:—

House cleaning time with all its joys has budded once more. You need

NEW WALL PAPERS

and you can get Wall Paper, Ceiling Paper, and Borders at all Prices at

B. O'HARA'S.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queens University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Has removed office to his residence opposite Methodist Church.

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Fire Assurance Compang of London, England.

CAPITAL, — $27,000,000.

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FIRST-CLASS HORSES & RIGS

On the most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a Trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Shaving Parlor.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Having purchased the Barber Shop formerly owned by George E. Caverly, in the Continental Hotel Block, is prepared to do First-Class barber work in all its branches.
Hair dressing and shaving in the latest styles.
Ladies' and children's hair dressing a specialty.
Cleanliness and sharp tools, my motto.
Laundry in connection.
A share of your patronage solicited.

CHAS. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

GRAIN!

I AM BUYING

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

AT THE

Eldorado Grain Elevator,

and paying highest prices. Mr. A. Miller is Warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 3, 1894. 6

Notice.

As it is necessary to have the account and notes of the estate of the late John Brown, of the village of Madoc, blacksmith, settled, I shall feel deeply obliged if the parties interested will call at Mr. A. F Wood's office at an early date and arrange the same as the books and notes are left there for that purpose.

MATILDA BROWN, Administratrix.

Madoc, Feb. 5th, 1894.

Wanted.

By an elderly lady, of 30 year experience, a situation as housekeeper or as nurse in confinement or for an invalid or children, in either city or country. Best of references from doctors and clergy.

MRS. MARY ANN LLOYD NEWELLS.
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

Pasture.

I will pasture cattle this summer. Yearlings at 25 cents a month per head, over one year old, 40 cents per head; horses, $1.00 a month per head, yearling colts at 60 cents a month per head. Will take no breachy horses or cattle. Good fences, water, and pasture and man on place to care for them. Each person to supply his own salt.

MRS M. A. L. NEWELLS,
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

LUMBER CUTTING.

The undersigned having leased for a term of years the saw mill property formerly run by the North Hastings Lumber Co. in Madoc, and renovating the machinery, are prepared to do First-class work in the line of sawing lumber and shingles, cheese box making, &c, all on the shortest notice.

All kinds of soft logs sawn at $2.50.
" hardwood " " $3.50.

ROBT. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc, Nov. 28, 1893. 34

Millinery

—:o:—

Our Spring Millinery Opening

took place on Friday the 16th inst, when hundreds of ladies inspected our French, German and English

—importations of—

Millinery

AND

Mantles!

—o—

Any lady who wears a

Hat,

Bonnet,

or **Jacket**

Is cordially invited to look through our Stock the first time she visits the City.

Geo. Ritchie & Co.,

BELLEVILLE.

"The Medical Hall."

—:o:—

SPRING, 1894.

A full stock of all the popular Spring Medicines and Blood Purifiers on hand.

A full line of

School Books!

and School Supplies.

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Picturesque Canada,

Toronto Daily Papers.

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Try it for one year. Only $1.00.

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J. R. ORR, Publisher, Madoc, Ont.

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"REV. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

For sale in Madoc by C. G. Wilson, Druggist

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00, if paid Strictly in Advance

18th Year. NEW SERIES, No. 15. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 12, 1894. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Sabbath School Institute.

Very interesting meetings of the S. S. teachers and those interested in S. S. work, were held in Madoc on Thursday and Friday, April 5th and 6th. The aim of these meetings was to organize a S. S. Institute for the townships of Madoc and Elzevir, and the village of Madoc.

On Thursday afternoon the meeting was held in the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock. The Institute was properly organized and the following officers chosen:—President, Mr. Mackintosh; Secretary, Mr. J. C. Dale; Treasurer. Mr. J. H. Best, of Eldorado. The ministers of the different churches in the district were appointed Vice-Presidents and the officers already named together with the superintendents of the Sabbath schools in the district were to comprise the Executive Committee. Rev. Mr. Childerhose, President of the County S. S. Association, occupied the chair. At 4 o'clock a mass meeting of the S. S. children was addressed by Mr. Day, Secretary of the S. S. Association of Ontario. In the evening a meeting was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Wishart, and the Rev. Mr. Grenville, and a question drawer opened. Mr. Day answered the questions very briefly and this part was especially interesting to S. S. Teachers, as the questions asked were concerning practical difficulties in S.S. work, and helpful, suggestive answers were given.

Meetings on Friday were held in the Presbyterian Church. In the forenoon addresses were given by Mr. Day and Rev. Mr. Childerhose. Mr. Childerhose spoke on "Christ, the Sabbath school teacher's Model" and Mr. Day on S.S. work. In the afternoon Mr. Day again addressed the meeting, followed by Mr. Mackintosh, who addressed the convention on "Methods of Teaching." His address was turned into a conference which was very interesting. In the evening the meeting was largely attended and Mr. Day again addressed the people on the large share the eye took in the training of the mind, or as Mr. Day put it, "Eye-minded people." The Rev. Mr. Brown, of Madoc, gave a brief and pithy address on the "Co-operation of the Home and School," full of practical suggestions. A vote of thanks was then given to Mr. Day for his valuable aid during the convention.

It is the intention of the President, Mr. Mackintosh, to call a meeting of the S. S. Institute in May or June if possible.

People who Never Would be Missed.

The intolerant man who sees no good in people who differ from him in religion or politics.

The man who thinks he is handsome, and in consequence of that illusion becomes something of a fool as he nears middle age.

The incessant talker, man or woman, who talks to you at all times and in all places, and never says anything you want to hear.

The man who talks overmuch about his ailments, at table or elsewhere.

The too friendly friend who takes charge of you, domineers over you; and otherwise annoys you till you break with him.

The man who reads aloud when not asked to do so.

The extremely young man who knows so much that he refuses to learn anything more as long as he lives.

The man or woman who cherishes spites at all people for real or fancied wrongs, and gets even by giving them digs behind their backs.

The suspicious person who sees evil in the most innocent actions, because evil is with him or her.

☞ Try Geo. Rollins' for Whitening, Paris White, and Yellow Ochre.

At Athens, on March 13th, Mrs. Laying was burned by the upsetting of a lamp and she died last Sunday.

The churches of all denominations in Brockville have received great accessions to their membership as the result of the Crossley & Hunter revival meetings.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 5 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Druggist

County and District News.

Picked up by Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges.

Belleville intends to impose license fees on butchers.

There are about fifty men at work at Point Ann quarries.

Mrs. Thos. Emo, of Ivanhoe, died March 23rd, aged 89 years.

Enterprise cheese factory made 219,384 lbs of cheese last year.

The Rathbun Company have opened a flour and feed store in Belleville.

The mayor of Smith's Falls fined a man eight dollars for cruelty to animals.

Belleville's vital statistics for March are: births 13, marriages 13, and deaths 14.

Davey Gowdy, Yarker, was kicked in the stomach by a horse and badly injured.

Mrs. D. Caughey, of Amherst Island, is the owner of a violin which is 204 years old.

The directors of the Belleville bridge have accepted a tender of $4,300 for the year's tolls.

Aaron Baker, Winchester, for stealing a horse and cart, will spend three months in the penitentiary.

An eighty acre farm about a mile from Picton has been offered for sale at $800 but fails to find a purchaser.

Frank Denike, Belleville, has lost three children from diptheria and scarlet fever during the past few days.

At Kingston Wm. Day and Ralph Shaw were both wounded in a stabbing affray the result of a drunken quarrel.

John Kirkpatrick, of Kingston, was fined ten dollars for using a postage stamp which had once before done duty.

John, third son of Wm. Mills, of Fernleigh, Frontenac, while drawing sand was killed by being thrown from his waggon.

Almonte people are complaining of the price of bread and the dirty way in which it is handled by bakers of that town.

Rev. A. D. Miller, of Picton, has two cows which yielded him 23 lbs. of butter in eight days. They are only ordinary animals but are kindly treated.

The fruit tree men are making preparations for their annual spring deliveries. An unusually large number of trees and shrubs will be planted this spring.

Firebugs are said to be getting in their work at Bowmanville and several fires that have occured recently are attributed to them. They are bad citizens for any place to harbor.

The town of Cobourg has 17 liquor licenses, the revenue of which to the town is $2,335.57 whilst in Port Hope there is only 11 liquor licenses, for which the town gets a revenue of $2,664.00—$328.43 more than Cobourg gets for the 17.

The Patrons of Industry for Frontenac County having decided to purchase goods wholesale, the retail grocers propose to get even by refusing to buy goods from Patrons or to purchase goods from wholesale men who sell to the Patrons.

A piano fakir is plying his trade in the surrounding counties just now. His method of procedure is to offer a piano on amazingly liberal terms. The instrument is placed in the house on trial, and the victim induced to sign what he believes is an insurance policy on it, but which afterwards proves to be a promisory note for a large amount.

The Tweed News says:—One day last week Mr. P. K. Newton of this place accidently dropped an egg and of course it broke and in it he found several pieces of black hair of considerable size. How the hair got there is a mystery and as Mr. Newton has his own hens, furnishes his own feed and gathers the eggs himself, it can only be accounted for as one of the works of Dame Nature.

☞ For Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes go to G. A. Rollins'.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Druggist.

WHIP AND SPUR.

Benton Boy, 2:20¼, is 17 hands high.

But few stallions will stand for over $200 next season.

Pixley, 2:06¼, is the fastest trotter owned in Michigan.

Gene Smith, 2:15¼, is used as a road horse at Newburg, N. Y.

Direct, 2:06 to the high wheel sulky, sounds pretty well yet.

In Japan and Corea horses are hitched by tieing their fore feet.

C. J. Hamlin says that no man can afford to experiment at the present day.

Budd Doble says that the 1893 record will be beaten next season if any horse beats Pixley.

The mare Lady T, died recently, was the dam, grandam and great-grandam of a 2:30 performer.

The old time queen of the turf, Flora Temple, 2:19¾, had seven foals by five different sires.

Fifty thousand rubles will be given in purses during the trotting meeting at Moscow this winter.

Dr. Sparks, 2:12¼, is now 6 years old. He has been campaigned every year from a yearling up to date.

The Iowa mare Alice Ensign, 2:23, carried 32 ounces on each forward foot when she made her record.

Heiress, dam of Foxie, 2:26¼, and two others in the list produced three pairs of twins during her life.

The Spirit of the Hub thinks that when a class is mixed, trotters should have the benefit of five seconds over pacers.

According to the idea of one western turf journal, few meetings will be held over the mile tracks in the west next year.

The Youngstown (O.) association gave a day's racing in November and turned over the proceeds to the poor of the city. About $300 was realized.

THE PROPER CAPER.

Mustard colored gloves, with black stitching, are fashionable in Paris and London.

Ruches of colored crape are used to head lace flounces on satin or watered silk dresses.

A new textile for ball toilets closely resembles crape, except that it shines like satin and is manufactured in the most beautiful colors.

Fancy muffs made of velvet and other rich materials are elegant rivals of the plainer drum muffs of fur. A fur lining is now frequently put in.

Crepons are considerably less the rage than they were last season, French cashmere, camel's hair sacking in its varied qualities and effects, serge and vigogne being strong rivals.

Silk and wool mixtures will be largely used in the making of street and church costumes for the spring. In its weaving the silk threads are thrown almost wholly on the surface of the goods, and a rich, lustrous effect produced.

Deep ecru laces are much used as wings, fan bows, puffs on evening bonnets and hats and to drape entire crowns of small toques, with a spreading alsatian bow of velvet in some rich color in front, with a sparkling aigret clasp or other ornament in the center.—New York Post.

PULPIT AND PEW.

There are 1,289,726 negroes who are members of the Methodist church in this country.

It is reported that a new church, called the American Methodist church, is about to be organized by some white and colored ministers in the south.

Bishop Tucker of Uganda ordained seven men to the ministry recently, two of whom are the greatest chiefs in the country and govern great provinces.

The Rev. Charles Houston opened a ball in Wolverine, Mich., recently, with a prayer in which he asked that none might be led away in their hours of amusement.

Sam Jones has been dropped as a member of the North Georgia conference. A pastorate in the conference is worth only $1,000 a year. Sam is making a great deal more than that on the road.

The Rev. Mr. White of Brooklyn, known to fame as the "marrying minister," who never turned away a loving couple, is dead. In his life he made 14,000 people more or less happy, as he claimed that none of those whom he united ever returned to revile him.

PHILOSOPHICAL COGITATIONS.

Some people might as well be crazy; they have no sense.

Every one believes in friends until he has had occasion to try them.

It is said that a man either becomes a fool or a philosopher at 40.

The thoughts that disturb men most never enter a woman's head.

The trouble with bluffing is that some men are foolish enough to fight.

When a man has an ax to grind, he generally wants to use his neighbor's grindstone.

When people attempt the habits of angels, it is very easy for them to disgust ordinary mortals.

When a man realizes that he is not famous, he also reflects with a great deal of complacency that he is not dead yet.—Atchison Globe.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Jupiter has a red spot and a white spot, and both puzzle astronomers.

The expansion of water in congelation is such that 11 feet of water make 12 feet of ice.

A Russian scientist has succeeded in tracing all man's diseases to the fact that he wears clothes.

The observatory on Mont Blanc already reports proof that there is no oxygen in the atmosphere of the sun.

The venom of poisonous reptiles, insects, etc., kills by changing the shape of the blood corpuscles so as to make it impossible for them to circulate. This of course causes blood poisoning.

GILMOUR BUDGET.

The management of the C. O. R'y has changed hands lately, Mr. Geo. Collins taking Mr. J. D. Riddell's place as superintendent. We wish Mr. Collins every success and feel he well deserves promotion having lifted himself from the ranks to his present condition.

Nearly all the drives of Gilmour & Co. are in operation now. Our village is somewhat dull since the Company's clerks have left us.

Notwithstanding the backwardness of spring a number of our farmers are ploughing.

According to reports a good deal of sugar has been made in this vicinity but the price fails to compete with that of the front townships.

Mr. H. F. Burk, of Norwood, is shipping his square timber from along the line of the C.O.R. We believe the most of this timber finds its way to Quebec thence to foreign markets.

The patrons of the Silver cheese factory held a meeting last week for the purpose of electing president and secretary. Mr. Thos. Ricketts, of this place, was elected president, Mr. Jas. Wellman, of Cashel, elected secretary. This promises to be a successful year for all concerned.

☞ The latest and the nobbiest styles of Hats sold very cheap at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc. Call and see them.

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It is coming on time for house cleaning. Everybody in town and county will very soon be over head and heels in work changing things around; cook stove must go out in cook house; dining room must be papered and cleaned up; can't do it properly without some new window shades and cornice poles. I have the largest stock and finest goods I ever showed Some pictures around on the wall will improve things very much. Bring along those pictures that are laid away (no good in the drawers) and have them framed, never had as fine a line of moulding for frames and as cheap. A few very fine pictures left yet which I will sell cheap. In making changes you will find you want mattresses and spring beds. I have anticipated this and have a fine lot in stock. I may say my stock of furniture is very complete. I don't suppose everyone knows I keep baby carriages. Well, such is a fact. They are nicer and cheaper than ever. I have some beauties that would make any baby good natured; if not the baby it would the mother. In speaking of wheel rigs I want to draw your attention to the fact that I have some very fine Bicycles, best in the market for ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys, and as cheap as can be got any place, fancy a first class pneumatic tire bicycle for $80. I have the Gendron, Remington, Stearns (the machine Johnson made his world's record on), Falcon and New Hudson all in several different styles. I have a boy's bicycle of Morgan and Wright pneumatic tire $50 that's a corker. running order only $60. If you want a first class machine and right in price come and see me.

M. MAYBEE.

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JAS. C. DALE, MANAGER

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.F.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Victoria block. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
F. C. SHERWIN, Secretary. W. H. O'FLYNN, Master Workman.

Court Madoc, No. 377, I.O.F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their new Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Secretary. A. E. BROUGH, Chief Ranger.

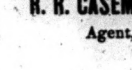
Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.
MADOC, ONT.

THE above Lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially welcomed.
W. A. McMASTER, W. M. J. G. KERR, R. F.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.
GEORGE A. ROLLINS, W. M. W. J. ATKINS, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.



MEETS in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed
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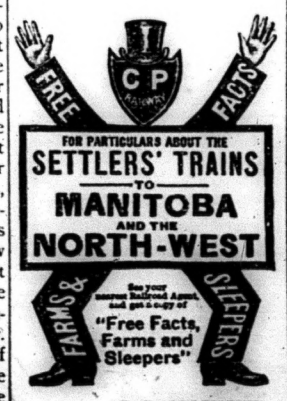

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Portraits taken late in the day no guaranteed.
D. Morrice.
Madoc, April 3, 1894.

HOUSEHOLD.

What They Say.

Dear little May went out one day,
Into the old barnyard to play;
Among the animals she walked,
And this, she says, is how they talked.

"Moo, moo," said the cow, "moo, moo,
I give nice sweet milk to you;
Butter and cheese from me you get,
Beef, and tallows, and more things yet;
Without my help what would you do?
Moo moo," said the cow, "moo, moo."

"Baa, baa," said the sheep, "baa, baa,
I give soft wool, that your mamma
May make your socks and mittens warm,
To shield you from the wintry storm.
Without my aid you never could keep
So warm. Baa, baa," said the sheep.

"Cluck, cluck," said the hen, "cluck cluck,"
As up her sandy head she stuck.
"Lots of eggs for you I lay,
A nice fresh egg, day after day;
You could not do without me then,
Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck," said Mrs. Hen.

"Quack, quack," said the duck, "quack, quack,
I'm sure that I need not stand back,
For I too lay you eggs so fine
And are hens' eggs as large as mine?
If one of us you'd have to lack,
I think I'm not the one. Quack, quack."

"Bow, wow," said the dog, "bow, wow,
Dear little miss, I'll tell you how
I watch and guard your house for you,
And take care of your barnyard too.
Of duck and hen, of sheep and cow,
Bow, wow," said the dog, "bow, wow."

Then little May, in her sweet way,
Brought for the cow a wisp of hay;
Some fresh grass for the sheep she found,
And corn she scattered on the ground
For hen and duck; with loving thought,
A bone to lover then she brought
With word of praise. And thus she showed
To all the hearty thanks she owed.

Personal Cleanliness.

A conscientious mother realizes the necessity of impressing upon the minds of her children the importance of personal cleanliness. The closest surveillance is required to nip in the bud partly formed habits that threaten to injure the health of the little ones committed to our care. Some children are particularly adverse to cultivating habits of cleanliness, and the exhaustion that often follows the excitement and discussions that take place before and during the bathing process, tempts many mothers to postpone indefinitely the daily treatment that insures perfect health.

Every child should be supplied with a tooth, nail and flesh brush, and they should also be taught how to use them properly. They should be made to understand that swift and sure punishment will follow neglect of these important duties. Teeth should be brushed at least twice a day, and the finger nails cleaned whenever the space under the nail is filled with particles.

A child may be, to use a homely expression, "up to his eyes in dirt," but vigorous scrubbing with a soft flesh brush, will quickly remove every particle of dirt and make the skin clean, firm and rosy.

A great point is gained when children can be induced to listen attentively to illustrative stories on the subject of cleanliness. We know a certain boy who was, to use the words of a relative, "chronically dirty." This boy was very much impressed with a story about a lad who never cleaned or purified his finger nails. One day, while romping with his sister, one of his nails scratched the flesh on her arm. In less than ten hours the inflammation was so great that blood poisoning set in and in a few days a loved sister passed away—a veritable victim to uncleanliness.

A child who was in the habit of picking and rubbing his nose, communicated the bacterial poison to the sensitive skin around the nostrils, and for many weeks the child's head and face were covered with festering sores.

Personal cleanliness is a duty that should be taught both at home and at school, and a vast amount of good will be accomplished when parents and teachers insist upon the cultivation of habits that promote health and happiness.

The Pansy Bed.

There are few flowers that grow so near the popular heart as do the pansies, and there are few that so well deserve the place.

If they have been well cared for in the fall, they will be the first to bloom in the spring; lifting their sunny faces almost as soon as the snow disappears, and will bloom on uninterruptedly until after severe frosts in the fall. They produce a greater profusion of flowers continuously, and for a longer period that any other flower in our garden beds.

They require a rich, mellow soil and considerable moisture, and will delight in the full sunshine, if the supply of water does not fail. Pansies grown in the sun are stronger, and produce larger and finer flowers, besides a greater number of them, than will those grown in the shade.

The bed for pansies should be prepared in the latter part of summer, or early autumn, according to the locality, and the plants set early enough so that they may become thoroughly established before severe frosts. Pansies are cold weather plants and enjoy the cool days and nights of autumn.

After the first severe frosts the beds should be covered with evergreen boughs that the plants may not be smothered—then with a covering of straw and dry leaves, or other coarse litter, until early spring.

The bed should be well enriched with old, well decayed stable manure, or compost made fine and mellow to the depth of one foot. It can hardly be too rich; pansies are gross feeders.

The seed chosen should be the best. That is, it should be procured from a reliable dealer, and must be fresh.

If the bed is made in the fall, the seed may be sown out of doors, in boxes, pots or pans. The soil must be kept moist. As soon as the young plants are strong enough to bear transplanting, they may be removed to the open ground, and set at least six inches apart each way.

They should be transplanted in cloudy or damp weather, and shaded for a few days.

If the bed is to be made in the spring the plants should be sown early in the house, or in a hot-bed, or they may be bought by the dozen from the florist.

They may be set in the open ground as soon as all danger of severe frost is over. They are very hardy, but the plants grown under glass will not endure frost, until they have become hardened by out of door growth.

In dry weather they should be watered thoroughly at least three times each week, and will be benefited by a sprinkling every night beside the regular watering.

By mid-summer they may have a liberal application of some liquid fertilizer as often as once a week, applied while the soil is moist from recent watering, or from rains. This should not be poured over the foliage unless the plants are afterwards well sprinkled with clear water—it should be applied to the roots; or rather, the soil about the roots.

Cared for in this way pansies develop a decided fragrance; and the bed will be a wonder and delight to all who see it.

The plants, to do their best both in number and size of blossoms, should not be allowed to form or ripen seed. Each flower should be picked off as soon as it fades. Eternal vigilance in this direction will be well rewarded.

Tried Receipts.

Splits.—A Supper Dish.—Very early in the morning make a sponge by dissolving one cake of yeast in a cup of luke warm water, (cold water in summer) stir into it flour enough to make a stiff batter, and set it to rise in a warm place. When well risen, pour it to one quart of flour, to which has been added a teaspoonful of salt; then add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, creamed with a light half cup of sugar; and two eggs well beaten, with same quantity of sugar. Mix all thoroughly together, adding enough lukewarm milk to make a dough just soft enough to handle comfortably. Put it to rise; when risen, if too soft to handle, work in a little flour, but be careful to keep the dough very soft. Roll it out very thin and cut into shapes with a biscuit-cutter; put two together, having put melted butter between and on top of each. Set them to rise, giving them room enough in the pan, not to touch when they have risen. As soon as they are light, bake as you would cake, having a very moderate fire to start with. If you wish to vary the shape, cut them as large as a saucer, and double half over."

To Cook Hog's Head.—Take a head, after it has been cleaned and salted, and boil it until it is done enough for the bones to be pulled out easily. Take off the lean meat, and most of the fat from the skin. Leave the fat only about a quarter-inch thick on the skin. Chop the meat very fine, lean and fat together. Season with pepper, salt and a little sage. Then mix it thoroughly and lay it on the skin, and roll it up carefully into a nice shape. Flatten down all the edges of the skin, and smooth all irregularities of shape. Fasten it securely in place, with strings, but do not tie them so tightly as to make unsightly marks. All this should be done while the meat is still warm. When it is cold, take the strings off, and it will be found solid and shapely. It must be served on a flat dish and garnished with parsley. An excellent dish for luncheon or supper.

Salmi of Quail.—Cut the nicest pieces from cold quail and set them aside. Take the bones, gravy, and all the odds and ends, and put them in a sauce-pan with a pint of water, one small onion minced fine, and a bunch of sweet herbs; let them stew, closely covered, for one hour. If you have no gravy, add a few pieces of pork; then skim and strain, and return it to the fire. Add a little sherry, lemon juice and nutmeg; thicken with browned flour, if necessary, and pour over the reserved pieces, which must be in another sauce-pan which has been kept warm. Put it on the fire until it is smoking hot, but do not let it boil. Arrange the pieces of bird in a heap upon the dish and pour the gravy over it.

Irish Potato Soup.—Take four moderate sized Irish potatoes and boil them in the usual way; then peel and mash with a fork until light. Put a quart of sweet milk on the fire and when it boils, take a part of it and mix with the potatoes until they are thin and free from lumps, then stir this mixture into the boiling milk. Add salt and pepper to the taste, and three or four sprigs of parsley. If onion is liked, boil a small one, chop it fine and add it. Use your judgment about the thickness of the soup, using more or less potato. Just before the soup is served, add one heaping teaspoonful of butter.

Sweet Potato Rolls.—Boil two or three sweet potatoes until they are soft; peel them, then mash them through a sieve. Take a coffee cup full of the potato, add to it one egg, one tablespoonful of lard, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, one cake of yeast that has been dissolved in a half cup of warm water; beat these ingredients together. Have ready about three parts of a quart of flour that has been previously warmed; pour the mixture into it and knead lightly until it is a smooth dough. This dough must be very soft. Put it in a warm place to rise; when risen, put it into a tray with some flour, and roll it around in the flour, but without kneading it; then pinch off small pieces and make out the rolls, putting them in a greased pan, and set them to rise. As soon as they are light, bake them in a rather quick oven. There cannot be any bread more delicious for breakfast.

Biscuit.—Sprinkle a teaspoonful of salt in one quart of flour, and rub thoroughly into a heaping tablespoonful of lard or butter. Use as much cold water as will make a very stiff dough; and then beat the dough until it is soft and pliable and has great blisters on it: then make it out into biscuits, stick holes, with a fork, in each one and bake them in a slow oven.

To Save the Songsters.

An attempt is being made in Western Pennsylvania to stop the snaring and slaughter of song birds which are protected by the law. The statute under which action will be taken makes the possession of a cage bird prima-facie evidence that it was snared by the owner, and the fish and birds warden of Pittsburg gives notice that he shall enforce the law strictly: The trappers and pot-hunters are with exceptions foreigners, who make it a business to sell the birds they secure to dealers in songsters and to milliners. The red birds and cardinal grosbeak are most in demand, bringing as high as $25 each. The warden intends to free protected birds wherever he finds them and to prosecute the owners. "The object," he says, "is to not only maintain the different species, but to help the farmers to preserve his grain and fruit by preserving the little creatures who live on the insect pests. People can enjoy the birds' songs when they are free. If protected they will come to our cities freely as they do in Allegheny now. They will nest in the trees and treat us to their songs. They will fill our parks, and no tree in the street but will invite them." [New York Post.

The Americans Take our Salmon.

There is a small piece of land for which Canada has a need. It is the strip of country known as Point Roberts and owned by the United States, although it is isolated from the United States territory. Although the only overland route to it is through British Columbia it has never been a Canadian possession. As it is close to the Fraser river, where the great salmon industry is carried on, the American residents reap the full benefit of our fisheries, without having to conform to the regulations as to methods of fishing and to the close season. The salmon fishers have a genuine grievance in the matter, and they ask that the Canadian Government protect them by giving in exchange for the bit of land a strip of territory adjoining Alaska. We trust that a speedy settlement may be constructed, and that our countrymen may be fully protected.—[Halifax Critic.

DEEP SEA PICTURES.

Photographing Under the Ocean.

There is great rejoicing among the amateur photographer-fiends as well as in the professional circles of the knights of the tripod and lens. A totally new field has been open for their explorations which promises to be as interesting a one as any ever offered to kodak enthusiasts. To take pictures under the sea is to be the fad to be introduced during the coming season, and a vast amount of fun is anticipated by the prospective explorers of the depths of the sea.

If the invention for taking submarine pictures becomes as popular as its inventor says it is bound to be, some delightful as well as useful results are sure to follow. With what we know of the ardor of the average amateur photographer it is safe to predict that within a year there will not be a pond, river or lake in the country the bed and bottom of which will not have been photographed from all possible positions. And as far as the Atlantic or Pacific coasts are concerned they offer absolutely inexhaustible fields in this direction.

It is to Dr. L. Bouton, professor in zoology at the Sarbonne University, France, that the world of science is indebted for this interesting discovery. He made some very successful experiments last fall on the southern coast of France and has again begun his operations. During the winter months the professor has made material improvements in his apparatus and is confident of being able to attain remarkable results during the coming summer. Through his process photography can be utilized at any depth of water, from a shallow river bed to several thousand feet below the surface of the ocean. For his present experiments in submarine photography Prof. Bouton has chosen the Mediterranean, opposite Banyuls-sur-Mer, which is one of the French zoological stations near the Spanish frontier.

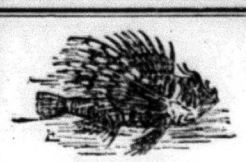
A PIKE AT BREAKFAST—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

For the benefit of the army of eager amateurs ready to visit the realms of the festive mermaids, to have a chat with their old friend McGinty, the professor gives some good advice. The beginner should first ascertain if his photographic outfit is waterproof, and next accustom himself to the diver's costume. The novice would do well not to venture into too deep water at first, but select some moderately deep spot where he can wade in or out without assistance. After the first difficulty is conquered it becomes a delightful recreation. As a matter of course pure streams with clear water are preferable for these initial experiments. The bottom of the Chicago River, while no doubt abounding in wonders of every kind, would hardly be a congenial field for the kodak enthusiast.

The professor dons the regular diver's suit and wears extra heavy leaden shoes so as to get a good foothold and steady his gait on the bottom of the sea. The neighborhood of his base of operations, Banyuls-sur-Mer, was inhabited by the ancient Romans of the imperial era, and the ruins of the many splendid structures that once stood on the shore of the sea have now found a place of rest at the bottom, where they have remained buried under the waters for perhaps a thousand years or more.

The professor writes entertainingly of the beauties of the splendor of old which his submarine camera revealed to him. "Once fairly down among these picturesque surroundings," says Professor Bouton, "you are loath to return, so many strange objects attract your eye. There in a beautifully sculptured palace niche, covered by blue mud and prettily colored shells, sits a gigantic cuttlefish fiercely glaring at me with his large eyes. As the magnesium light from my camera strikes him he squirts a stream of dark liquid against me, but I get a good picture of him for all that." "It would be impossible," continues the professor, "to describe all the fish and other animals that abound in the water and ply about me endeavoring to decide whether I am a friend or foe. Curiously shaped and exquisitively shaded algae abound everywhere. Here comes a stupid looking flounder that stares open-mouthed at my camera; it is followed by a veritable dude in fishdom rigged out in a very loud striped suit, liberally supplied with long, sharp spikes all over his ugly body. Here are others that seem all head with a stump of tail attached, and others looking like snakes. If I don't make any movement they all come very near to me, inspecting my battery and other apparatus with evident curiosity. I go stumbling over reef building and organ pipe corals, forming a marine architecture of most delicate and artistic design tinted with shades in flaming as well as subdued colors. In these fairy palaces of coral one always finds a multitude of small red and blue bodied fishes having peculiarly elongated snouts.

The pictures obtained by this process from the bottom of the sea do not differ very materially from the ordinary ones produced by the instantaneous method, except perhaps that the negatives seem to have a peculiar soft tone. Professor Bouton's plates have created a great sensation in scientific circles, where they are regarded as forerunners of a new era of development of the deep water researches. There is now a movement on foot to start an expedition similiar to the one sent out by the British government on the Challenger in 1872. Such an expedition, equipped with the photographic instruments of Professor Bouton's invention and having at its disposal electric lights and other apparatus, would undoubtedly attain scientific results such as have never been dreamed of before. A number of photographic maps of the floor of the sea in colors are being prepared for publication by the professor. These plates, aside from being decidedly unique, will be very valuable to scientists and scholars engaged in studies touching these subjects. He advises young men of a scientific turn of mind to follow this branch of study, as it is both a recreation and a totally new field for discoveries.



A SEA PORCUPINE.

Aside from the scientific value that the taking of submarine pictures may have, there are many other advantages to be enjoyed from different sources. It will prove a very valuable adjunct to the outfit for a diver when engaged in examining a wreck with a view of raising it. Instead of the old way of blindly groping about trying to ascertain the extent and nature of the damage done to a sunken vessel, photography will be brought into play. The diver simply takes his camera down to the bottom of the sea and, with the use of the magnesium light, takes as many pictures from different points of the vessel as he pleases. By the aid of these plates all arrangements can be made with utmost ease to accomplish the desired results. Prof Bouton says that should there be a disposition to dispense with the camera a great deal of pleasure may be had by taking down an electric lamp only, and in this way see what may be found on the bottom. This kind of search light could be used in hunting for smaller articles lost in the water. Some enterprising Italians are already talking of introducing this method in their coral fisheries, where it would save fully half the time now spent in bringing this product to the surface. Divers fishing for pearl mussels and sponges can also profit by using the electric lamp to aid them in their search. The submarine kodak will be hailed with delight by all fun-loving people that frequent the various watering places along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Think what a jolly time one could have by taking a water-proof kodak along when going in swimming. If you feel so inclined you dive to the bottom, select a nice soft spot and take pictures of all your friends swimming above you to your heart's content. A collection of such negatives would be sure to create a tremendous sensation, and if you are of a thrifty turn of mind you might take a neat little sum by disposing of these unique mementoes of the deep for a consideration. Should the sea serpent chance to be about and wish to have his picture taken you might accommodate him and by showing his "phiz" convince your friends of the existence of the mysterious creature.

Professor Bouton's discovery will, no doubt, become very popular as soon as we get a few more particulars of his improved apparatus. He claims that the cost for making these submarine photographs is not any more than for the ordinary ones, and also insists that as soon as a person becomes a little accustomed to being under the water and moving about he will prefer this mode of amusement and research in preference to any other.

Facts About the Opal.

Now that opals have been restored to favor, and it is understood that, instead of being omens of ill fortune, they are really lucky stones, it is easy to understand why supernatural agencies have been ascribed to the fascinating gem, and it may be of interest to learn something of how to best preserve its brilliancy and beauty. There is probably no other stone so susceptible to outside influences as an opal. It is a soft stone, which acts like a prism, dividing the light and throwing out all the varying hues of the rainbow. The play of coloring is constantly changing. Dullness and brilliancy succeed each other with the regularly of amospheric variations, moderate warmth having a distinct luminating effect, while much heat is capable of robbing the stone of all its beauty by drying the moisture contained in the minute cells. It is a curious fact, too, that there are vapors emited from the human body in certain diseased conditions that are capable of rendering the stone dull and opaque. And the fading of life and fortune and the fading of the opal may be simultaneous, but the stone is the innocent victim of the condition of the wearer, not the cause of disaster. Sir Walter Scott, in "Anne of Geierstein," distorts the property of the opal to heighten the uncanny element in his story, and to carry out this plot, makes use of the supernatural. To this story may be traced that "uncomfortable feeling," about an opal which people, not at all superstitious in other matters, cannot seem to shake off. If a man or woman attempts to wear one, friends and acquaintances continually bring up the old superstition, so until the uncanny stone sometimes ceases to delight. But it is time the old superstition be sent flying after the old witch and her broomstick; for in the old days the stone was highly prized as an omen of good fortune. Most of the finest opals come from Hungary, but the principal vein has been exhausted lately, so that the gem in its finest variety is exceedingly rare. The clear, bright opals with the luminous fire come from Mexico. Any opal, and particularly the Mexican stone, becomes dull by washing the hands with the rings on, and they lose their brilliant play of color. The stones are not durable like diamonds, nor will they stand the same hard wear.

Marking His Own.

A crowded coach started for one of those excursions which take place daily during the season in the English Lake district.

Just as a very steep descent was being approached, the passengers heard the guard suggest to the driver the advisability of putting the drag on and applying the brake.

"I'll try it to-day without," said the dauntless Jehu. "Hold hard, ladies and gentlemen," and forthwith, gathering up his ribbons with the utmost care, he started down the declivity at a pace which was not a little terrifying to the majority of the passengers.

"Have you a bit of chalk?" said one, solicitously, to a pompous but nervous gentleman.

"Chalk? was the irritable reply. "Chalk indeed? What can you want with chalk at such a moment as this?

"Oh," was the michievous answer, given in tones of sad concern, "I was just thinking that some of our legs and arms are likely to be flying about before we reach the bottom of the hill, and that it would be very desirable for every man to mark his own, for the purpose of identification."

Circumstances Alter Sittings.

"Jack has finished my portrait."

"At last! I didn't think he ever would."

"Oh, yes! He's been at work on it only a year."

"Dear me! Isn't that a long time?"

"We didn't think so. We're engaged now."

PHONOGRAPH AMONG SAVAGES.

How The Wonderful Talking Machine Impressed The South Sea Islanders.

When one of the Australian Squadron was patrolling the South Seas lately, she came up with a sailing-vessel, and one of her officers boarded the stranger. She proved to be a colonial craft, engaged in recruiting Kanakas for the Queensland plantations. On board, the naval officer noticed a phonograph. He was told that before the vessel left Queensland, the captain visited some of the sugar-plantations where South Sea Islanders are employed. He took a camera and a phonograph; and then he went into business of photographing groups of natives on the plantations, also taking individual pictures of well-known natives from the New Hebrides, and others from the Solomon Group.

Edison's invention was then brought into service, the best known of the natives, especially those who have relatives and friends in the islands, being asked to speak into the phonograph anything they would like to tell their friends. Large numbers of these phonographed letters were procured, giving accounts of what sort of life the Kanakas were having on the plantations and any other news that would interest the "old folks at home" at Malliocllo, Ambrym, San Christoval, Malaita and other islands. After securing a good supply, the ingenious ship-master sailed for the islands, and when last seen, was astonishing the natives. Many of the photographs he had transferred to glass for use with the limelight, and with the phonograph he was in a position to give such an ocular exhibition of life on a plantation that fairly changed the native doubts into an enthusiastic desire to emigrate.

Nor was this all. At the limelight show he would produce a full-sized picture of an absent friend, a native who was well known in the island in which the ship-master happened to be, and to the amazement of his dusky audience, would make him speak words of greeting from his plantation-home in Bundaberg—a thousand miles away. If any misgivings were felt before the phonograph was produced, that bewitched machine dispelled them by making the limelight-figure of their friend address the natives in their own tongue, and in the same voice that they knew so well when he dwelt among them. Needless to say, the phonograph has proved a valuable recruiting accessory.—[The Mail, Sydney, Australia.

The British Navy.

In a Parliamentary return, recently issued, the naval strength of England, as compared with that of other powers, is shown. A service journal, commenting upon it, says that, while the disparity may not be so great as some people have feared, England's position is not such as to fill any of her Majesty's subjects with exultation. The return shows that, taking into account the first and second class battleships that are already completed or in process of construction, England can muster but thirty-four of these vessels, as compared to the forty-three of France and Russia. In third-class battleships, however, England maintains a supremacy over her rivals, having eleven, whereas France and Russia have only six between them. In the cruiser class England has a decided advantage, possessing more than twice as many as France and Russia combined.

Foreign naval experts are interested in a new type of torpedo boat destroyer which is being constructed for the British Government. One of these vessels, the Havock, recently attained the high speed of 28 knots per hour. It is said that several Governments intend having vessels of a similar type, and that designs for their construction are being prepared in England with a view to their being built abroad. The vessels are intended to be an improvement on the thirty-two now building for the British Navy, and their speed is expected to considerably exceed that guaranteed for the English Havock.

The Naval and Military Record (British) says that at no former period has the strength of the reserve at Chatham been so great as at the present time. There are over 30 ships of all descriptions, including first-class battleships, cruisers and other armoured and unarmoured vessels of all descriptions in readiness for being commissioned whenever they may be ordered to hoist the pennant.

The British Admiralty has placed an order with Sheffield manufacturers for 3,000 tons of belt armor for the Majestic and the Magnificent, the two first-class battleships which were recently authorized. The plates are to be Harvey steel armor.

Rosebery's Genealogy.

Lord Rosebery, the new Prime Minister (says a correspondent), is not only a Scotchman, but is a lineal descendant of more then one Scottish family some of whose members were intimately associated with the great struggle for civil and religious freedom which only came to an end with the Revolution of 1688. Amongst "the Ladies of the Covenant" none had a higher place than Grizel Baillie. She was one of the daughters of Sir Patrick Hume, and was born in 1665. When her father's friend, Robert Baillie, of Jerviswood, "the Scottish Sydney," was in prison, she was entrusted to deliver an important letter to him. With the aid of the son of the prisoner, George Baillie, she accomplished her task. For some time Sir Patrick Hume had to conceal himself in the vault of Polwarth church. His daughter, Grizel, was in the secret, and at midnight she conveyed to him food, which, in order that the suspicions of servants might not be awakened, she dropped off her plate into her lap while seated at the dinner table. Sir Patrick and his family, including Grizel, were for a few years exiles in Holland, until the Revolution made it safe to return to Scotland. Robert Baillie was executed in the Grassmarket of Edinburgh on the Christmas eve of 1684. Eight years afterwards his son, Geoge Baillie, wedded Grizel Hume, with whom he had fallen in love when she conveyed the letter to his father in Edinburgh prison. Their daughter Rachel married Lord Binning, the eldest son of the sixth Earl of Haddington. One of the daughters of Lord Binning, named Grizel, after her brave grandmotner married the second Earl of Stanhope. His great-granddaughter, Lady Catherine Stanhope, married in 1843 Lord Dalmeny, and her son is the present Lord Rosebery.

Blackmail.

Caller: "I've found that there dorg that y'r wife is advertisin' five shillings reward fer."

Gentleman: "You have, eh?"

Caller: "Yes, an if yer don't give me ten bob I'll take it to 'er."

The owl's steady stare, which is considered indicative of wisdom, is the result of a physiological peculiarity, its eyes being immovably fixed in their sockets.

HEALTH.

Sponging Out a Headache.

In case of an ordinary nervous headache from which women suffer so much, says an authority, remove the dress waist, bind the hair upon the head, out of the way, and, while leaning over the basin, place a sponge soaked in hot water, as hot as can be borne, on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and if the assertion of the writer is not a mistaken one, in many cases the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and soothe themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Every woman knows the aching face and neck generally brought home from a hard day's shopping, and from a long round of calls and afternoon teas. She regards with intense dissatisfaction the heavy lines drawn around her eyes and mouth by the long strain on the facial muscles, and when she must carry that worn countenance to some dinner party or evening's amusement, it robs her of all the pleasure to be had in it. Cosmetics are not the cure, or bromides, or the many nerve sedatives to be had at the drug shop. Here again the sponge and hot water are advised by the writer quoted, bathing the face in water as hot as can be borne. Apply the sponge over and over again to the temples, throat and behind the ears, where most of the nerves and muscles of the head centre, and then bathe the face in water running cold from the faucet. Color and smoothness of outline return to the face, an astonishing freshness and comfort results, and, if followed by a nap of ten minutes, all trace of fatigue vanishes.

A Cinder in the Eye.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye, will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may, and sometimes do, remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with a cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like. A few years since I was riding on an engine of a fast express. The engineer, an old schoolmate of mine, threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me the most excruciating pain. I began to rub my eye with both hands. "Let your eye alone and rub the other eye," (this from the engineer). I thought he was chaffing me and worked the harder. "I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one the cinder will be out in two minutes," persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus, and made ready to take it out. "Let it alone and keep at the well eye," shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me, I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times and have advised many others, and have never known it to fail in one instance (unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel, or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it). Why it is so I do not know; but that it is so I do know, and that one may be saved much suffering if one will let the injured eye alone and rub the well eye. Try it.—[The Medical Summary.

The Virtues of Buttermilk.

Concerning the medical value of buttermilk, the Medical Adviser says that it is so much worth that it has gained a distinct place in "materia medica," and is largely prescribed by the best physicians for the chest and lung ailments and in most forms of kidney troubles. An exclusive buttermilk diet has seemed to bring about a cure for Bright's disease. A proper and constant use of it will greatly reduce and sometimes cure, the craving for alcoholic liquors with which many persons are afflicted. The craving may be satisfied and the system benefitted and strengthened instead of weakened. Buttermilk alone will often remedy acidity of the stomach. The lactic acid needed in many cases is supplied by it much more than by any other drink or food. It is said to alleviate the oppression about the heart that so many old people suffer from, and it should be constantly drunk by them. It is also to a certain extent a stimulant for the entire system; just what the aged need.

As Others See Us.

Across the border there has just been concluded a plebiscite, in which women took part, which ought to dispose of the charge that women voters flock like sheep and cast their ballots blindly as prejudice or fashion or association impels them. This was the vote, in the Province of Ontario, on the question whether the Legislature of of that province should enact a prohibitory liquor law. The general impression of course would be that the women would vote in a body for prohibition, with the idea that prohibition means temperance. On the contrary, the women of Ontario showed themselves almost as conservative in proportion to their numbers as the men. The great majority of both sexes voted for prohibition; but, taking the city of Toronto for illustration, it appears that more than one out of five of the women voted against it, while hardly more than one out of three of the men were opposed. This would seem to show a capacity for independence of action under a test which may be called crucial, so largely does sentiment enter into the question.—[Philadelphia Record.

"Say, Dad!"

"Well?"

"Ma says you are to bring that worm to her instead of gadding over to that brown hen with it; and she says if you don't she'll teach you how the term 'henpecked' originated."

What Did She Mean.

Old de Whiskers—I have had my life insured for $50,000 in your favour. Is there anything else I can do to please you?

Mrs. de Whisker (his young wife)—Nothing on earth, dear.

A CRISIS AT BLUEFIELDS.

BUT THE BRITISH ARE ON TOP.

The Latest News From the Nicaraguan City—An Interesting Situation.

A New Orleans, La., special says:—The Picayune's correspondent in Bluefields, Nicaragua, sent by the steamer Bergenseren, which has arrived here, a letter stating that a crisis has arisen in affairs there. The letter is dated 4.30 p. m., March 27, and says: "News has just been received from Rama to the effect that William Wilson, an American, was shot by the Governor of Rama last night without justification. Wilson died at 8 o'clock this morning. The Governor, a Nicaraguan named Aguilla, who is a nephew of Locayo, the commissioner, refused to let a boat leave Rama last night with Wilson, who might have been saved had he been brought here for treatment. Great excitement prevails here this evening. One shot fired here would cause the death of every Nicaraguan in Bluefields. We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of an American war ship. I have no time to secure further particulars, as the vessel will leave in a moment."

During the afternoon a steamer arrived bringing a letter from the same correspondent dated on the morning of the 23rd, in which he describes the tension of feeling there and also positively confirms the report of the ceding of Corn island to the British by Locayo in consideration of being left in control.

Among other things he says: The ceding of Corn island to the British is the first step toward interfering with the

CONTROL OF THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

On the 18th inst. the Cleopatra steamed away for Kingston, and on the evening of the 20th the Canada, with the chief of the Mosquitos and the deposed Attorney-General of the reserve, a British creole, steamed away for Pearl lagoon, where the chief and his legal adviser were landed, it being the home of the Attorney-General. No sooner had the Canada steamed away than Locayo brought 30 soldiers and several boxes of arms and ammunition from Rama. This was a direct violation of an agreement entered into between Locayo and the British consul in the presence of Hon. S. C. Braida, our U. S. consul, that Nicaraguan soldiers would be neither brought to Bluefields nor would Nicaraguans be put on the police force during the absence of the British warship. The presence of the Nicaraguans on the river steamer necessarily created the wildest excitement. In less than 10 minutes fully 1,000 citizens, Americans and creoles, were armed with revolvers. It was a trying moment. Owing, however, to the timely action of the U. S. consul, who was enthusiastically supported by the American element, Locayo was again brought to terms, binding himself this time to confine these foolish intruders to his residence quarters. If one shot had been fired there would not have been a Nicaraguan alive in Bluefields inside of 30 minutes thereafter, including Locayo, who beyond any shadow of doubt deserves to be shot for the many outrages which he has perpetrated against the inhabitants of Bluefields and the Mosquito reservation.

A general meeting of the citizens was then convened at the International Club, when the

ACTION OF THE AMERICANS

was again endorsed, and which is that no assistance shall be rendered to Locayo, and that the Americans will remain neutral pending the arrival of a United States ship, unless it should become necessary to defend their homes and property, when even then they will be directed by the United States consul.

I must here add that owing to the perfidiousness of Locayo and the hypocritical antagonism of the British consul, the Hon. S.C. Braida has been subjected to a most trying ordeal, and more especially so as he has received no instructions from either United States Minister Baker or from the State Department at Washington. However, as Capt. B. B. Seat, United States vice-consul, sailed from here on the 20th inst. for Washington via New Orleans, as one of the committee of three appointed by the citizens of Bluefields, we feel that our Government will be, on or before the 28th, fully informed on all matters connected with the unsatisfactory condition of affairs within the Mosquito reserve and for which Carlos Locayo is responsible. While every true American must be in favor of the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, the right, however, of these Mosquito Indians to control themselves according to their own laws and customs within the reservation as defined in the treaty of Managua, should be also enforced by the Government of the United States. For if the Government of Nicaragua should now assume the direction of the affairs of Bluefields and the Mosquito reserve the several growing industries created and carried on by Americans and in which millions are involved, would at once be destroyed by arbitrary taxation. It would be the lemon squeezed dry, a game which the Nicaraguans understand only too well, especially when Americans are not backed up by warships.

INHABITANTS PANIC STRICKEN.

A New York despatch says:—A special to the press from New Orleans says: The inhabitants of Bluefields are panic-stricken, according to advices brought by the steamer Gussie, which arrived yesterday. Women and children are reported to be leaving the town in large numbers. All efforts to form a provisional Government failed, owing to the action of the Americans in remaining perfectly neutral.

The Cleopatra arrived March 2, and the British marines landed on the bluff, seven miles from Bluefields, on private property, with the permission of the owner, it is asserted. On the 5th the riot occurred. The Americans think the riot was planned by Gen. Locayo, the Nicaraguan commissioner, and the British, to give a pretext for bringing the British marines into Bluefields to take possession of the town.

The British occupied the town, assumed the entire police power, and Locayo did not protest.

When the British left Bluefields the commissioner promised that no more Nicaraguan soldiers would be brought there, but the next day 30 Nicaraguan soldiers came down the river on a steamboat from Rama.

The Americans asked on the 21st that the British marines from the Canada be sent ashore, but the consul refused to allow it unless the Americans signed a request to that effect. This they refused to do.

LOCAYO'S STATEMENT.

Locayo has made the following statement: "The Americans complained of the Mosquito Government to Nicaragua and the United States Government before any steps were taken to occupy the town. The British did not land their troops at my request, and I refused to accept troops from the Cleopatra on March 21. I did not promise or agree to land any troops after the British left Bluefields.

"The action of Nicaragua in occupying Bluefields is due to the hostility of the Mosquito chief in threatening to arrest any Nicaraguan soldiers found in the Mosquito territory.

"The rumor that the English are to have Corn island is utterly false. The Nicaraguan Government was unofficially offered $1,000,000 for Corn island by the United States Government for a period of 99 years. Nicaragua had no intention of accepting the offer, but should the United States Government desire Corn island as a coaling station the matter would be brought before the Nicaraguan Congress, and there is no doubt the request would be granted by Nicaragua.

"The English marines that were landed at the bluff on March 2 were landed without my knowledge or consent, and the captain of the Cleopatra assured me the troops were not landed, notwithstanding that I have a photograph of the marines in possession of the bluff, with the British flag hoisted and the British consul at their head. On March 5 I agreed to their landing, provided they were under my orders, but as soon as they came they usurped sovereign power, took full possession of the town, and issued proclamations and orders to the inhabitants.

"A few days after they landed they (the English) disarmed and disbanded our troops and made prisoners of seven Nicaraguan soldiers who arrived from Corn island. I protested and they were released. The arms I refused to accept, and they were taken to Greytown aboard the Cleopatra and tendered to the Nicaraguan Government, which refused to accept them. The arms were left ashore in Greytown.

"Gen. Cabezes was also taken from the American steamship Yulu while en route to Greytown and placed under arrest aboard the Cleopatra and taken to Greytown, but released when the Cleopatra returned from that port.

"While the British marines were here the residences of private citizens supposed to be in sympathy with Nicaragua were searched by the British under pretence of arms being stored. I have seen the official reports of United States Consul Seat to Consul Braida, in which he complained in the most bitter language of the scandalous proceedings of the Mosquito Government prior to the occupation.

"I cannot understand the present position of the Americans and especially of Consul Seat, who also spoke in favor of the despositon of the Mosquito Government, and only lately, at my request, he forwarded a letter to Consul Braida at Greytown reporting certain acts of the Mosquito Government detrimental to foreign interests.

"While the British troops were here they behaved admirably, there being no drunkenness or disorder among them."

Locayo's statement is denied by Consul Hatch, Consul Seat and other Americans who say he did invite the British to occupy the territory.

THE SITUATION CRITICAL.

A Colon special says:—It is reported here that the Nicaraguans threaten to make a second seizure of the Mosquito reservation. An American citizen is said to have been shot by the order of the acting Governor of Rama.

The British warship Canada is waiting for a reasonable time at Bluefields in anticipation of the arrival of the United States flagship San Francisco with Rear Admiral Benham on board. The situation of affairs at Bluefields is said to be critical.

DROPPING FROM THE CLOUDS.

An Artist Describes His Sensations in an Uncontrollable Balloon.

Robert V. V. Sewell, in the Artists' Adventures Series in *The Century* for April, describes his first and last balloon ascension.

It was in 1886, when Mr. Sewell was a student at the Academie Julian, that he made his venture, taking advantage of a public ascension. When the artist and the aeronaut entered the basket, the ropes were cast off.

We did not rise, and being informed that we must leave behind either a sand-bag or my heavy winter overcoat, I heroically sacrificed the latter. Standing in the basket, I tossed it to a friend, when, presto! he as well as the rest of the world sank out of sight. At that moment I sat down. I can still recall the howl of derision and delight which greeted this commonplace act.

The cries of the spectators were succeeded by a most profound silence, broken only by the fearsome creaking of the willow basket, as my companion leaned from side to side.

I was soon aware of another sound, to which my ears seemed to become attuned—the low, muffled roar of the great city, which produced a continued note almost as pure as a musical tone, but lower in pitch than any note of the musical scale.

The barometer soon showed an elevation of half a mile, and, looking over the side of the car (I was still seated on the floor), I saw the whole of Paris pass beneath me—the public buildings, the Madeleine with its bright copper-green roof, the toy cathedral of Notre Dame on its little island. The distance was so great that all giddiness was gone, and the roar of the city was hushed. Throwing out much of our store of sand, we rose into great cumulus clouds. The barometer indicated a height of two miles; the air had the pure but thin feeling of an Alpine mountain-top. There was no sight, no noise save the patter of the feet of two pigeons on the summit of the balloon. They had refused to leave us, and, after hovering like land-birds about a ship, had settled on our rigging.

In the utter silence of these heights the novice, awed by the sublimity of the situation, has no thought of danger. The vast, sightless, silent void in which the bubble hung self-poised impressed the mind with a sense, not of violence, but of calm. Yet danger there was, and that most imminent. Anxiously scanning the barometer, my companion announced that we were falling. Seizing a bag of tissue-papers, he threw a handful from the car. Instantly they disappeared, but above us. We were rushing down to the city at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Now the two pigeons left the balloon, and even this slight diminution of weight gave us a short respite. As we approached the earth we struck the ground breeze, which we saw would carry us nearly the entire length of the city. Quickly divesting ourselves of our coats and waistcoats, we took a rapid inventory of the pitifully small remainder of ballast, with a view to keeping the airship afloat as long as possible.

To a novice who has ever gone down a toboggan-slide the horror of that rush over the spires and chimneys of the great city may be dimly shown if he can imagine his sensations increased a thousandfold. Collision with a building meant almost sure death, while the speed was so great that landing in a boulevard was an impossibility. The roar of one street as it grew less distinct was quickly followed by the roar of the next, as the excited and interested Parisians watched our flight. Several times we avoided collision only by throwing out a coat, basket, or bottle, the balloon each time taking a slight bound, and clearing the obstacle.

THE WILLIAMS' MURDER.

A Toronto Paper Moralizes on the Case and Questions MacWherrell's Guilt—What the Accused Should Have Done.

There are serious doubts as to whether MacWherrell is really guilty of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Williams; and the Crown ought to scrutinize all the facts very closely through some well qualified and independent functionary. The jury, by acquitting his alleged confederate, Walker, showed their disbelief in the theory of the prosecution, and have practically increased the doubts as to the guilt of MacWherrell, for all agree that the evidence showed that the crime was committed by two persons. It should be borne in mind that the leading detective in this case engineered the evidence in the Handcock murder case, but in that instance mistaken zeal providentially resulted in proving that the outraged father—a man fond of his children—was innocent of the murder of his favourite daughter. Yet he was kept in prison for months after he was practically shown to be innocent, bail being persistently refused. Such conduct would not have happened with impunity in England. The Crown must look at MacWherrell's case as a question concerning the life of a human being, and not as a question of proving the

INFALLIBILITY OF DETECTIVES.

The latter sometimes disregard the emphatic instructions of Talleyrand, when, as the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, he sent young diplomatists on foreign missions, "Above all things avoid too much zeal."

MacWherrell's case is very peculiar, and one well adapted for a moralist to preach upon. When, according to his own statement, he bought in the outskirts of the city the horse and cutter for $10, he well knew that they must have been stolen, and consequently that he was liable to be punished for buying stolen property. Therefore we can understand why he kept himself in the background when he heard of the murder. Not one man in a hundred would have had the requisite moral courage to come forward and say "I (a man with shady antecedents) am guilty of buying property well knowing it to have been stolen, but nevertheless I had nothing to do with murdering the owner." Had he done so, all the same he would have been tried for murder, although probably have been acquitted. Very few men understand the wisdom of making a clean breast of their trouble when they are in a false position. Men guilty of manslaughter have been hanged through trying to cover up the lesser crime, thus leading to the natural inference that the case was one of murder and not manslaughter.

The following case, which happened in London, England, some years ago, shows the wisdom of people coming forward in such instances. Once in every half-dozen winters there is a panic in London about garotters. During one of these panics two young men took a walk one dark night beyond the region of lamps. Having garrotters on the brain, one armed himself with a sword stick. As they were passing a country side-road a man lurched

OUT OF THE DARKNESS,

and without saying a word staggered towards them. They naturally concluded that he was shamming drunkenness—although probably he was intoxicated—and that he had confederates, and they peremptorily bade him keep off and the one with the sword-stick hurriedly pointed it at him to fend him off. The drunken intruder then staggered back without speaking, and they naturally believed that they had a narrow escape. When the owner of the swordstick got home he drew it out, and to his astonishment there was a little blood at the end, and he then knew that in the excitement of the moment he had unconsciously drawn it, and that he must have pricked the man. But it turned out that he had mortally wounded him. In a day or two the papers were full of an account of a man who had been mysteriously murdered at the spot where this had occurred. Instead of foolishly keeping quiet the two travellers attended the inquest, and explained the circumstances, and the jury accordingly returned a verdict of death by misadventure, thus exonerating them. If they had stayed away they might ultimately have got into serious trouble.

It is quite certain from all the evidence that MacWherrell—who had been recently paid off by his employer, and who had some money left—never started for the Williams' house with the intention of robbery or murder. He took pains to inform sundry folks on the road, as well as neighbours of the murdered man, whither he was going. No intending thief or murderer would have acted thus. It is admitted that the evidence proves that two persons committed the crime. The jury rightly acquitted Walker; therefore, if MacWherrell is guilty, it comes to this, that he must have met some other person after he had left the last neighbour's house, and arranged with such person to commit the crime.

THIS IS NOT CREDIBLE.

MacWherrell's account of his actions on the Thursday reads consistently. If, as alleged, Williams told him that he had hired a man for his board only, a strict enquiry as to that should be instituted by the Crown. It might have been only a put off; but Williams being old he would need help; and the fact would tally with the statement of Cory, the former hired man. A minute and searching inquiry should also be instituted testing the truth of MacWherrell's account of how he passed the time on his return from the Williams' house. The strongest corroborative evidence against him is the statement of the policeman who swore that he saw two men driving the horse and buggy eastward on the Thursday night, and that "to the best of his belief" the prisoners were the men; but more than the best of a policeman's belief is required to justify taking away a man's life. The jury, by acquitting Walker, showed that they believed that the policeman was mistaken as to one of the men. Being mistaken as to one, he might have been mistaken as to the other. Why was this evidence kept back for months? Why was it not forthcoming when the prisoners were before the magistrates?

WAS IT FAIR

to act so? It gave no opportunity for the accused to show that it was a mistake. Special enquiry should be made as to the date when the policeman first reported the fact. It must have been a secret known to many, yet unknown to the numerous lynx-eyed and ubiquitous reporters. As an official, there was no fear of his being absent from the trial, or being unduly influenced. A trial for murder is not like a game of skill where all means are taken to overcome an opponent. Further, MacWherrell being intelligent, having been a great traveller, and a man well able to take care of himself, if he had done the deed he would immediately have crossed the lines, which he would know would have vastly increased his chance of escape. His returning to his old place is in his favour. The more the facts are examined the more unsatisfactory the verdict appears to be.

We do not go the length of saying that we are quite sure that MacWherrell is innocent of the murder; but we contend that, as the case now appears, there are very serious doubts as to his guilt; and that there is not sufficient evidence to justify taking life. The Crown should reinvestigate the whole of the facts. Bearing in mind the Handcock fiasco, this should be done by some impartial functionary, by some one gifted with a judicial mind, who is skilled in sifting and weighing evidence. —[Mail.

AN APRIL JOKE THAT DIDN'T FOOL

BY E. W. KEMBLE.

—*Scribners' Magazine*

Cleverly Detected.

Here is an interesting account of a very clever bit of detective work by an oculist. It appears that in a large factory in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew half way across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there not being a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts of compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise.

Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained by the defense examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer, and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

The Ossified Man.

In the Museum of Natural History in Dublin is the skeleton of a man, a native of the south of Ireland, who was called the ossified man. His body became ossified during his life time. He lived in that condition for years. Previous to the change he had been a healthy young fellow of superior strength and agility. One night he slept out in a field after a debauch and some time later he felt the first symptoms of the strange transformation. The doctors could do nothing to avert the progress of his malady. His joints stiffened. When he wanted to lie down or rise up he required assistance. He could not bend his body, and when placed upright he resembled a statue of stone. He could stand but not move in the least. His teeth were joined and became an entire bone. The doctors, in order to administer nourishment, had to make a hole through them. He lost the use of his tongue and his sight left him.

Nearly all the monarchs of Europe have their lives insured. The most notable exception is the Russian Emperor. The companies would not insure him, regarding his chances of long life extremely hazardous.

"THE ROME OF ASIA."

It is Delhi, a Wonderful City With a Wonderful History.

Delhi has been called the Rome of Asia. The archeologist goes through layer after layer of its dynasties and monuments. The Baghavat Purana tells of a long line of kings going back to at least 1500 years before the Christian era. In a space nine miles long and from three to six broad, covering an area of 45 square miles, are the ruins of seven royal cities. Only one of these dates from the ancient period, and it is not certain that anything remains of the old Hindoo city but one iron pillar. The oldest monuments in Delhi are two pillars of Asoka, but they were originally erected elsewhere, one at Meerut and the other at Tophar, where the Jumna enters the plains, and brought here in 1356. King Asoka lived in the third century B.C., and was to Buddhism in India what Constantine was to Christianity. The pillars are of his time. The largest outside the city at Ferozabad is a monolith of pink sandstone, 42 feet 7 inches high and 10 feet 10 inches in circumference. The inscription in Pali text is of the oldest characters known in India. All the other monuments we see here were raised by the Mohammedan conquerors from Tartary, Afghanistan and Persia, who swarmed through the mountain passes of the north west and established kingdoms more or less enduring. The oldest well preserved of these are the great mosque, begun in 1206 by Kutbu-din Aibok, who, having started from the position of a Turki slave, founded what is known as the Slave dynasty, and the great tower, Kutab Minar, raised to his memory by Altamsh, his son-in-law and successor. Next in order come the grand old fort and palace of Tughlakabad built in 1321 by Ghiasudin Tughlak Shah, another despot whose career illustrates the whirligig of fortune, he having been born a slave. His dynasty lasted about 100 years. His second successor, Feroz Tughlake, constructed numerous public works, the most useful of which was a canal connecting the Jumna river with his new city of Ferozabad The British have cleared it out, and now it flows through modern Delhi. Another monarch, but not of his line, Alanain, built a palace of a thousand pillars, which may yet be traced in the ruined fort of Shahpur. Delhi as suffered

A DOZEN SIEGES

and sacks. The most famous were those of Tamerlane, in 1398, and of Nader Shah in 1739. Both of these were attended by frightful massacres and looting on a stupendous scale. Nadir Shah carried away jewels and treasure valued at nearly $100,000,000, including the wonderful peacock throne of the Mogul empire, and the great diamond called the Koh-i-Nur. The peacock throne, which may still be seen in the Persian capital robbed of a part of its splendor, was made for Shah Jahan by Austin de Bordeaux, a clever scoundrel, who swindled several European princes with false gems before he found employment at the Mogul court. This throne was 4 feet by 6; it stood on six massive feet, which, with the body, were of solid gold, inlaid with rubies, emeralds and diamonds. The two peacocks standing behind it blazed with precious stones. Between the peacocks was a parrot of life size, carved out of a single emerald. Humavun, son of Babar, the first Mogul Emperor, and father of Akbar, the greatest of them, restored the fort of Indrapot. one of the seven old cities on the plain, but the Delhi of to-day dates from Shah Jahan. Like most Oriental conquerors he wanted to build a capital for himself, and after enriching Agra, which had been the capital of Akbar and Jahangir, his grandfather and father, with the unrivalled Taj, and other beautiful buildings, moved his capital to Delhi, carrying on the work of construction there on an equally magnificent scale, and making it in the last of his reign, and the reigns of his successors the most beautiful city and the most sumptuous court in the world. It lost little of its splendour until the invasion of Nadir Shah in 1739, at which date the Mogul empire had fallen from its high estate and was rapidly declining through the vices of its rulers. The last hundred years of the dynasty was contemptible, the emperors being weak tools in the power of scheming adventurers. But they lived on with the semblance of authority until 1857, when the last of the line was exiled for participating in the great Sepoy mutiny. At the time of the mutiny Delhi was captured by the rebels and many of those who had taken refuge in the fort were killed while attempting to escape. It was retaken four months later, after a long continued contest and desperate fighting, in which the heroic leader of the British forces, Gen. Nicholson, one of the ablest soldiers ever employed in India, lost his life. He was only 35 years old. His tomb is in the English cemetery, outside the the Cashmere gate, and a splendid monument has been raised to his memory in the Punjab, near Rawal Pindi. The British government has practically ruled Delhi since 1803, when Gen. Lake defeated the Sindian army in the first Mahratta war. Since the suppression of the mutiny the British flag has floated over the historic city.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE WAY.

Delhi is about 150 miles from Agra, nearly due north, on the same river, the Jumna. We are still on the great plain of the Gangetic system. All this is historic ground. It has been fought over for a thousand years. Ruins of forgotten constructions are seen on every hand. The mud huts of the ryots leave no traces after a few years, when famine, pestilence or war has emptied them of their tenants. But the grandest monuments built by pride and paid for by oppression crumble in a few centuries. Nothing really lives and grows but ideas. He who by taking thought makes life richer and better builds more enduringly than the most luxurious monarch.

On our way from Agra and Delhi, at a junction point, Ghaziabad, we were aware of an unusual tangle of natives changing cars, with a good deal of chatter, pressure and confusion. Everyone had a large bundle, as if carrying bedding and rations for several days. And that was the fact. It was a wedding party going to a town on the road, connecting at this point, and the festivities might last several days. The company included priests and dancing girls, the latter in rather striking costumes. The little bride, apparently a child of 12, was completely covered by her robe. Her face was invisible, but her little bare feet peeped out below, on every toe a silver ring. An elderly lady, probably the bride's mother, guided and supported, with one arm around her.

Hares are seldom eaten in Spain, because it is believed there that at night they enter grave-yards, burrow into the graves, and eat dead bodies.

A delinquent tenant in Whatcom, Washington, laughed at all the landlord's efforts to legally remove him from the house. At last the landlord forced him to get out by taking off a portion of the roof.

CHASED BY PIRATES.

A Spanish Picaroon Makes it Lively For a Merchant Vessel.

When within about forty miles of Santiago, and just in sight of the high mountains, our captain descried a small object at a distance of about ten miles, which he made out to be an armed boat. After some observations he ascertained that it made directly for us, and convinced himself that it was a Spanish picaroon. He instantly turned about ship and stood back again. It appeared that this little vessel brought with her a breeze from the north, which had not yet reached us, and consequently gained sufficiently for us to ascertain her character with the naked eye. The steerage passengers seemed greatly alarmed, but the captain kept of good cheer, observing that the breeze which they brought along would strike us before they could come within three miles of us, and that then we would soon be out of sight. His prediction proved to be correct, for as soon as we took the breeze we began to lengthen the distance between us, until 3 p. m., when the boat became invisible to the naked eye. During the chase and flight the courage of the alarmed passengers was so greatly reanimated that they behaved in a most preposterous manner, jumping and capering on deck, swearing and defying the pirate or picaroon with clenched fists and indecent postures of the body. But, alas! this mirth was not of long duration and their subsequent fear was equal to their extravagant joy. About 3 p. m. the wind died away and left us a dead calm, while the breeze a few miles to the north of us still continued, and soon after our indefatigable pursuers hove in sight again, and we found that they must ultimately come up with us —[From "On Piratical Seas", in the April Scribner.

The Coyote or Barking Wolf.

The scent of the Coyote is not nearly so sharp as his eyesight, else how could any sage grouse or broad-bill duck nest in Coyote land without being promptly found and eaten? As to game, he kills all kinds of small ground game, young deer, and antelope. His specialty, however, is feeding upon dead carcasses of large animals, either wild or tame. This being the case, when on our buffalo-hunt in Montana, in 1886, we got many fine Coyotes for our collection by putting around the buffalo carcasses numerous bits of lean meat duly charged with strychnine. The ranchmen and cow-boys of the West have slaughtered tens of thousands of Coyotes in this way, to protect their young calves and sheep, and also to make money from pelts and bounties.

But Sir Coyote is cute. He knows exactly the distance that constitutes fair rifle-range, and he knows just as well whether the stranger is armed as does the stranger himself. When hunting in the Shoshone Mountains in 1889, I wanted to kill a Coyote for a special purpose, but never once succeeded in getting a fair shot, even at 200 yards. For six days we banged away industriously at every one we saw, but never touched a hair. Finally, at Corbett's ranch, I left the expedition, and started north by stage, leaving behind me rifle, revolver, knife, and even scissors. Just two hours after I had said good-by to my shooting-irons, and taken the buckboard "stage," we saw a Coyote ahead of us, close to the trail. Seeing us coming, he selected a soft spot, sat down within thirty yards of the trail, and waited for us.

We drove up, stopped as we got opposite him, and still he did not run. That villain sat there coolly and looked us over without moving a muscle, but with a leer that plainly said, "Now, don't you wish you had your old gun?" When we got through making faces at him, and wishing for a gun, a revolver, or even a common stone to fire at him, we drove on; and then he got up and went on hunting for jackrabbits. To this day I have been puzzling over the question. "How did that gray rascal find out so quickly that both the driver and I were totally unarmed?" That he did know it perfectly well I have no doubt whatever, for no Coyote ever waited like that for a man with a gun.

SUBMARINE GHOSTS.

A Diver's Thrilling Experience.

A diver who went down to work on the steamship Viscaya, which was in collision and sunk off Barnegat light, had a grewsome experience. It was a difficult job, so two divers were sent down—one of them to remain on deck in sixty feet of water, to act as second tender to the other diver who went below. The latter had been below but a few minutes when three jerks came over the life-line. When he had been hauled up on to the deck he was so unnerved that he forgot he was still in sixty feet of water, and signalled to have his helmet removed. When both divers had been hauled to the surface, he said that while he was working through a gangway, he had seen two huge objects coming toward him; and nothing could dissuade him from the belief that he had seen two submarine ghosts—until the other diver went down and discovered that there was a mirror at the end of the gangway, and that the diver had seen the reflection of his own legs, vastly enlaged, coming toward him.—[From "Life Under Water," in the April *Scribner*.

The "Household" Column Ceased

"The Household Department" is a very good adjunct to a newspaper in its way, when selected by a woman, but the male journalist who dabbles in the mysteries of cooking runs a frightful risk. The editor of a weekly journal started a column of that kind recently, and a few days afterwards a fierce-looking female came into the office carefully concealing some object behind her apron.

"Are you the man that published that new and improved way to make currant cake?"

He said he was.

"You said to mix washing soda with flour, and stir in a little oatmeal and sweet oil to give it consistency?"

"I—I—believe so."

"And to add fifteen eggs and some treacle, and two ounces of gum arabic, and set in a cool place to bake?"

"I think that was it."

"Well, take that, then!" and the indignant housewife knocked him down with a wasp on that felt like a bludgeon, but which he knew in his heart must have been a half-baked cake constructed on his new pattern.

A cab shaped like a bath-tub, in which the passengers either sit or recline as if in bed, is in use in Berlin. It has three wheels, and is propelled by a naphtha motor.

Albert Newlin, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., shot a hawk, and was about to lift the bird when its mate attacked him with beak and claw, and drove him away. It then carried off the dead bird.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 12, 1894.

—THERE are ninety-one constituencies in Ontario for the Legislature, and in fifty of these, according to the Farmers' Sun, the Patrons already have candidates in the field. Of the fifty ridings to be contested by representatives of the agricultural interest, thirty-one are now held by Liberals, eighteen by Conservatives, and one by a Patron.

—SEVERAL important changes affecting the mining industry have been made in the new tariff bill. The duty of 50 cents a ton is taken off coke, and the duty on scrap iron, which was $2 a ton before is increased to $3 a ton for the balance of this year and $4 after January 1st 1895. Bar iron has been reduced from $13 to $10 a ton, and puddled bar from $9 to $5 a ton. The Finance Minister explained that the primary object of the Government in making these changes in the iron duties was to encourage the development of iron mining in Canada, and which is a move in the right direction.

—IN THE Dominion Parliament, Mr. Flint will endeavor to get an expression of opinion from the House on the question of prohibition, notwithstanding the fact that Sir John Thompson told the large temperance deputation which waited on him last week, that there was no possibility of any prohibition legislation being passed this year. Mr. Flint has given notice of the following resolution which he will move at the first opportunity after the tariff debate is closed: "That as speedy as possible Parliament should enact a law to prohibit the importation, manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors in Canada, except for medical, manufacturing and sacremental purposes."

—WHEN WILL the Anglo-Saxon be the universal language of the world is a question which it would seem is now open to be answered. Ninety years ago English speaking people numbered twenty and a half millions. To-day the number is over 111,000,000. In the same period German and Russian speaking people have increased from a little over thirty millions in each case to seventy-five millions, while those who use French have only been augmented from thirty-one and a half to fifty-one and a quarter millions. While the French population has been added to by 80 and the Germans and Russians by 150, the English has been enhanced by 450 per cent. At the beginning of the century English was spoken by one-eighth of the world's people; to-day it is the mode of communication between over one-fourth.

A lad named Phillips, of Queensboro, lost two fingers and a thumb of the left hand in the Nicol mill.

The imports of the port of Belleville for March shows a decrease of $6,681, and the exports a decrease of $124,466, as compared with the same month last year.

The Ontario Government has spent three and a half million dollars in building asylums for the insane and idiotic, and half a million is appropriated every year for maintaining the same. In addition to this, $548,000 has been expended in erecting deaf and blind institutes, and the annual cost of maintenance is nearly $80,000. The Province has reason to congratulate itself on the abundant provision made for the care of the unfortunate classes of the community.

Canada's oldest inhabitant has just been called away in the person of James Dennis, of North Esk, Northumberland, New Brunswick, at the age of 109 years. Mr. Dennis was a native of Cork, Ireland, and was born between that place and Queenston in 1785. He was fond of relating events connected with the rebellion of '98, in which year he, as a 13-year-old lad, drove a milk wagon to Cork. Until within six months of his death he was quite active, cutting his firewood, attending to his cattle, etc. At that time—six months ago—he became blind quite suddenly, so blind that he could not discern daylight from darkness, and he was thereafter taken care of by his son-in law.

☞ The finest line of gents' Ties ever shown in Madoc, at the Great Eastern Clothing House.

Talmage Eulogs.

It is just a quarter of a century since Dr. Talmage emerged from comparative obscurity. He is sixty-two years of age now, for he was born in Bound Brook, N. J., Jan. 7, 1832. He was thirty-

REV. T. DE WIT TALMAGE.

seven years old when in 1869 he came to Brooklyn, and at last struck the key-note of his life—struck the vein that was to lead him to fame of the peculiar kind he enjoys and to wealth which is of the kind that everybody would like to enjoy. Whatever else Dr. Talmage has done, he certainly has demonstrated that money can be made preaching as well as by the practice of any other of the learned professions. It was once estimated that he was worth $1,000,000. But that was many years ago.

Canadian Order of Odd-Fellows, M.U.

A meeting of Loyal Tudor Lodge was held on Thursday, March 22nd, the following officers were elected:—

N. G., Bro. W. C. Caverly.
V. G., Bro. P. P. Clark.
P. N. G. W. J. Boneham.
Secretary, A. Chard. jr.
Treasurer, N. A. Green.
I. M., W. Boneham.
R. S. S., Jas. Davidson.
L. S. S., Harry Lummis.
R. S. N. G., M. Mawson.
L. S. N. G., A. Brown.
R. S. V. G., Thos. Hinchliffe.
L. S. V. G., W. J. Morrison.
W., W. Charlan.
C., A. Welsh.
I. G., P. Embury.
O. G., J. Dafoe.

160 WORLD'S FAIR PHOTOS FOR $1

These beautiful pictures are now ready for delivery in ten complete parts—16 pictures comprising each part—and the whole set can be secured by the payment of One Dollar, sent to GEO. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill., and the portfolios of pictures will be sent, free of expense, by mail to subscribers.

Remittances should be made by draft, money order, or registered letter.

☞ Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, $1.65 to $1.75.
Fall Wheat, 60 cents.
Spring Wheat, 55 to 60 cents.
Barley, 38 to 40 cents.
Oats, 30 cents.
Peas, 55 cents.
Rye, 40 cents.
Butter, 18 to 20 cents.
Eggs, 12 cents.
Potatoes per bag, 40 cents.
Apples per bag, $1.00 to $1.25.

New Advertisements.

CONTRADICTION.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I noticed in one of the late issues of THE REVIEW that there was a note advertised made by me in favor of A. Stoughton and endorsed by him. I never gave E. T. Lumb any authority to do so and wish you to contradict the statement.

W. J. KERR,

Fort Stewart, March 17th, 1894.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Mill Property!

In the Township of Hungerford, in the County of Hastings.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a mortgage (which will be produced at the time of sale) there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at MRS. MOON'S HOTEL, in the VILLAGE OF MADOC, County of Hastings, on

Friday, May the 11th, 1894,

at two p.m., by Mr. John Huff, Auctioneer, the following property:—The south-half of lot number three, in the fourteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing eighty-three and one quarter acres, more or less, and part of the north-half of lot number three, in the thirteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing sixteen acres, more or less, and described as follows:—Commencing at the north-east angle of said lot number three in said thirteenth concession of said township, thence southerly along the easterly limit of said last named lot, eighty-six links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last mentioned lot number three, leading to Tweed, thence westerly following the said northerly limit of the said present travelled road leading to Tweed, and also along the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last named lot leading to Birdgee, thirty-one chains and seventy-seven links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the westerly limit of said last named lot, thence northerly following said westerly limit of said last named lot number three, in the said thirteenth concession of said township of Hungerford, twelve chains, more or less, to the north-west angle of said last named lot, thence easterly along the northerly limit of said last named lot, twenty-nine chains and fifty links, more or less, to the place of beginning.

Those premises are situated at Downey's Rapids, and are the well-known Sexsmith's Mill. On them are a first-class grist mill and an excellent water power, of which the property gives full control. Also a 60 h. p. engine and 80 h. p. boiler, complete with all connections. Also a circular saw mill building and machinery, complete. Also a frame two and one-half storey store; two dwelling houses and a blacksmith shop.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. on the day of sale. 40 per cent. more on the first day of June next, the balance on the first day of June, 1899, with interest thereon in the meantime yearly at six per cent. per annum, to be secured by mortgage on the property. The Vendors have a reserved bid. Other conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and can be ascertained from the undersigned.

HOSKIN & OGDEN,
32 Toronto Street, Toronto.
Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 9th day of April, 1894.

☞ A lot of new Hats just arrived to-day, of the very latest styles, for young men and old. Call and see them at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a By-law to open the road allowance between lots 15 and 16, part way across the 9th concession.

Parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, April 3rd, 1894. Clerk.

Notice of Assignment.

In the matter of Thos. Ricketts, of the village of Gilmour, in the County of Hastings, Insolvent,

NOTICE is hereby given that the above named Thomas Ricketts has made an assignment to me under the provisions of R. S. O., 1887, Chapter 124, and amending Acts, for the benefit of all his Creditors.

A meeting of all the Creditors of the said Insolvent will be held at the office of my Solicitors, Front Street, Belleville, on Tuesday, the 17th April, inst., at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of appointing inspectors and the giving directions as to the disposal of the said estate.

All creditors are hereby requested to file their claims with my Solicitors as directed by said Statutes on or before the day of said meeting, and notice is also given that as soon as said estate is wound up I will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims which shall have been duly proved, and I will not be liable for the assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim I shall not then have had notice.

O'FLYNN & CAMPBELL, Solicitors for Assignee. F. W. O'FLYNN, Assignee.

Dated this 9th April, 1894.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of William Thompson, late of the township of Madoc, in county of Hastings, Esquire, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to creditors, pursuant to the R. S. O., 1887, Chapter 110, that all persons to bring claims or damages against the estate of WILLIAM THOMPSON, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the eighth day of December, 1893, that they are required on or before the 1st day of May, 1894, to send by post, or deliver, to John Irwin, the executor, or to D. E. K. Stewart, his Solicitor, of the will of the said William Thompson, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, with full particulars of their claims or charges against the said estate, and the amount or value of their claim, if any. And notice is also given that after the said first day of May, 1894, the said executor will distribute the estate of the said deceased, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given, as above required; and the said executor will not be liable for the distribution of the said estate of any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims have not been received before the date of said distribution by the Executor.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor for the Executor. JOHN IRWIN, Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 27th day of March, 1894.

FRESH

ST. LEON

MINERAL

WATER

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store.

House Cleaning?

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE.

A PERMANENT WALL COATING.

Ready for the brush by adding cold water and easily applied.

Alabastine is especially adapted for plain tinting and whitening, and is easily applied in such work, by anyone who can read our simple directions and handle a brush, and with a good kalsomine brush, or what is better, our Alabastine brush, inexperienced hands can execute beautiful plain tinted work, or white, that will surprise themselves.

A painter who favors using Alabastine will do better plain work, however, than an inexperienced hand.

With our special instructions, stencils, and full sized sections of wall and ceiling designs, the average painter can do beautiful decorating, and superior to fancy paper at same cost, including labor.

☞ It is sanitary and cleansing as well as beautiful, and is positively permanent, that is when applied on a solid surface, the coating can be repeated in thin coats from time to time for years as long as the plastering stands, without removing the old Alabastine coats, and every coat so added strengthens the wall and hardens with age.

A GREAT TESTIMONIAL.

The established merits of Alabastine are so great that the Michigan State Board of Health, after having thoroughly tested this compound for years, published a paper in a supplement to their annual report for 1888, condemning all kalsomines and wall paper, for walls of dwellings, and recommended Alabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, and permanent.

We have a Stock of beautiful tints, also white for ceilings—try it.

R. R. Casement & Co.

—A—

Large Assortment

—OF—

Ready-made

Clothing!

—AND—

Hats and Caps

of every description

to be sold at

"Hard Times" Prices,

—AT—

ALEX. MILNE'S.

Farming Implements.

—oxo—

To the Public!

All persons having to purchase any kind of farm implements will find it to their advantage to call on me at my Showroom, just west of the O'Flynn Block.

I am prepared to furnish those who may favor me with their patronage with Binders, Mowers, Pea Harvesters, Horserakes, Seed Drills, Steel Rollers, Ploughs, Harrows, Wheel Cultivators, Root Cutters, Slings, Hay Forks, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Washers, Wringers, and various other kind of Farm Machinery of the best quality at the most reasonable prices. Thanking you for past favors I solicit your patronage.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. L. NICKLE.

Madoc, April 11th, 1894.

WALL PAPERS!

—o—

The House Cleaning Season for 1894 having arrived, we beg to call attention to our large new stock of

Wall Papers & Borderings

now open and ready for inspection.

Our Stock

this Spring will be found larger and cheaper than ever.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

BARGAINS IN BOOTS

—:o:—

Having bought a stock of Boots and Shoes from J. K. Wilson, Hastings, at a

Low Rate on the Dollar

all new Stock bought from the celebrated makers Z. Lapierre, Montreal, J. McPherson & Co., Hamilton, McKeller & Davis, Toronto, Cooper & Smith, Toronto, we intend to dispose of them at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

We quote the following prices this week:—

Women's button American Tip Boots at $1.60
Women's Oxford Tips from 75 cents to $2.25.

Balance of Clothing must be Sold at once.

Do not lose the opportunity of getting a bargain before all are disposed of. See those Rubber Coats for $1.45 at

MOUNCEY'S

Queensboro Roller Mills,

Now in the Field for Business.

—o—

Having at considerable expense remodeled the Queensboro Grist Mill into the Roller Process, and being equipped with all

The Latest Improved Machinery,

we are now in a position to turn out a grade of Flour unexcelled.

Our Wheat and Chop stones still in running order as usual.

Thirty-nine lbs. Flour Given

for Wheat weighing Sixty lbs. to the bushel.

Soliciting a share of your patronage and thanking you for the same in the past, we are,

Yours to please,

JNO. NICOL & SON.

[illegible] D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS.

[illegible]ADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Paid up Capital...... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Bank.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

S.D.O'FLYNN, F.W.O'FLYNN, H.H.O'FLYNN.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 12, 1894.

Local and County News.

——Fresh St. Leon Mineral Water at Wilson's drug store.

—Mr. Wm. Rankin, of Mayo, gave the REVIEW a friendly call this week.

—It will be 202 years on Sunday since the Hudson Bay Company was founded.

—The next Royal Scarlet meeting will be held at Queensboro L. O. L. on the 14th May.

—Madoc Lodge, I. O. O. F. will celebrate the coming anniversary, April 26th, at Belleville this year.

—Farmers state that the severe frosts of the past two weeks have been injurious to fall wheat and clover.

—The Belleville city council is one of the most talkative municipal bodies in Canada. So says the Intelligencer.

—Madoc township and also Carlow Council proceedings are crowded out of this issue, but will appear next week.

—There are now seventy-four survivors of the famous Balaclava charge, so far as the British authorities have trace.

Births, marriages, and death notices inserted free in THE REVIEW, if sent to this office by responsible parties interested.

—The regular meeting of Madoc Masonic Lodge will be held next Tuesday evening. There is "work" to do, and a full attendance of members is requested.

—Mr. McCoy Jones, of Madoc, recently sold his farm to Alfred Curtis, and has now bought L. C. Adams' shop at Mullett's corners where he will engage in the wood-working business.

—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of New York, allows that the corset is as big a curse to woman as rum is to man. They both frequently make their victims very tight.

—As the result of the Crossley and Hunter meetings in Brockville there were 1040 conversions, of whom 515 were Methodists, 240 Presbyterians, 188 Episcopalians, 68 Baptists, 5 Roman Catholics, 6 Plymouth Brethren and 1 Congregationalist. The evangelists are now at Toronto and go from there to Belleville.

—The iron furnaces at Charlotte, N.Y., whose fires have been banked for many months, are expected to start up within a few days. It is to be hoped it will lead to their again looking to this section for some of their ore supply. A few years ago they imported a considerable quantity from the country along the K. & P. Ry.

—Following the good example set by Mr. J. C. Dale, on his property, Mr. C. G. Wilson during the past week has put in new plate glass fronts to two of his stores in his block, viz.: Mr. Benson O'Hara's dry goods store and Mr. John Mouncey's boot and shoe store. The former is a double window and the latter single; both making a marked improvement in the respective stores, and to the Wilson Block.

—Mr. Day, the provincial secretary of the Sabbath School Association, who has been organizing S. S. Conventions through this section, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday morning last, and the Methodist pulpit in the evening. Large congregations were present on each occasion, and listened to able and practical discourses on the duty of the home—the training of young children in the Sabbath School.

——Oranges, Lemons, and Bannanas at D. W. Wright's.

—It is wonderful how much the general public know about running a newspaper. A Brantford exchange says:—Of course, as everyone knows, editing a paper is one of the easiest things on the top of this green earth, but unfortunately, all the heaven born writers are working in stores and business places, and everywhere else except where they ought to be, and by a stern decree of fate an unfortunate world has to put up with a lot of tyros at the business.

—The most common name in Ireland is Murphy, the number of persons who bear this cognomen being estimated at [illegible]. The following come next in order: Kelly, 55,900; Sullivan, 43,600; Walsh, 41,700; Smith, 33,700; O'Brien, [illegible]; Byrne, 33,300; Ryan, 32,000; [illegible], 31,200; O'Neil, 29,100; and [illegible], 29,000. It is interesting to compare these with the commonest names in Great Britain. These are in England and Wales: Smith, 253,000; Jones, 242,-[illegible]; next following, Williams, Taylor, [illegible] and Brown; while in Scotland they come in the order: Smith, McDonald, Brown, Thompson, Robertson, Stewart, and Campbell.

—Sample umbrellas and parasols [illegible] per cent. lower than regular price, at Cross's

Surrogate Court.

Estate of Henry Brown, of the village of Tweed, merchant, probate of will granted to George Brown and Sandy Grant, executors. Estate $8200.00. D. E. K. Stewart, Solicitor for the executors.

Not So Here.

The Colbourn Express says:—"The cheese men of Hastings and Peterboro counties, smarting under losses last season, have determined to collect the full amount of their sales before shipments are made during the approaching season. This decision is only natural for the present, but an extra sixteenth of a cent will wheedle them again."

Successful Butter Factory.

The Government Dairy Station at Wellman's Corners closed Saturday, March 31st, after a successful season. Seven hundred pounds of butter was made on the last day. The total amount of butter made during the winter was over seven tons. The amount paid patrons over and above all expenses was a trifle under 22c per pound with their skim milk back.

An Important Sale.

The valuable stock of the North Hastings Stock Farms, Madoc, (belonging to the Coe estate,) comprising 75 head of well-bred horses and thoroughbred short-horn cattle will be sold by public auction, without reserve, on Tuesday, May 1st. Handsome lithographed posters of the sale, which will be one of the largest and most important ever held in this part of the county, have been issued. Remember the date.

Stuck in the Barrel.

The Peterboro Times says:—"A married woman in Ashburnham was papering the hallway of her home a few days ago and was standing upon the head of a barrel, when it gave way and she fell into the barrel and could not extricate herself. After waiting awhile assistance came, but the barrel had to be taken to pieces before she could be removed. The woman thought it was the most uncomfortable corset she ever tried on."

A Double Bereavement.

Seldom it is, happily, that we are called on to record such a bereavement as that which has overtaken the family of Mr. Robert Sagar, of Elzevir. On Thursday last a son, aged 21 years, died from pneumonia, after only a week's illness, and the same day, within a few hours afterwards, the mother, Mrs. Sagar, succumbed to the same disease. Both mother and son were burried in the same grave on Saturday, in the new Union cemetery near Queensboro. Mrs. Sagar leaves a little infant only a few weeks old. She was well-known in Madoc, being a sister of Mr. D. R. Bowen, of this village, and the family resided here until a few years ago. Mr. Sagar and the surviving children will have the deepest sympathy of the community in this great affliction.

Resolution of Condolence.

The following has been sent to THE REVIEW for publication:—

TO MRS. GEO. ROLLINS AND FAMILY,

Dear Madam,—The members of Hazzards' Corners L. O. L. No. 1133, in body assembled, desire at this our first opportunity, to express our heart-felt sorrow and extend to you our sincere sympathy in the sore bereavement which you have recently sufferod, and the loss you have sustained in the death of your dear husband and our esteemed Past District Master. We assure you that the name of Bro. Rollins will be remembered by his brethren as one much loved and honored for his many excellent qualities as an Orangeman. We trust that in this, the season of your sad affliction, you may see the wise hand of an all-wise Providence guiding all things aright. And now with unity of hearts we would invoke the benediction of God to rest upon yourself and family with consoling and sustaining powers.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge.

A. R. FARRELL, Rec. Sec. JOHN HAYTON, W. M.

Fishery Regulations.

The following regulations concerning the taking of Bass, which was passed by an Order-in-Council in October last, will be of interest to local fishermen:—

"After the 1st day of January, 1894, the close season for Bass in the province of Ontario and Quebec shall be from the 10th day of May till the 30th day of June, both days inclusive, in each and every year.

"Such portion of section 2 of the General Fishery Regulations for Ontario of the 18th July, 1889, in so far as it relates to the close season for Bass, the Order-in-Council of the 16th April, 1892, relating to the granting of permits to take Bass in Ontario, and also that portion of the Order-in-Council of the 26th March, 1892, relating to the close season for Bass in the province of Quebec, shall be revoked and be of no effect on and after the 31st day of December, 1893."

Following are the deputy-wardens for the County of Hastings:—

Geo. W. Airhart, Stirling; Geo. Adams, Hermon; Peter Barr, Maynooth; H'y Brinklow, Ormsby; Jas. Birrel, Glanmire; Dr. D. W. Faulkner, Foxboro; Dr. G. W. Faulkner, Stirling; Alex. Foster, Egan Creek; James H. Mairs, Bridgewater; Geo. Reid, Madoc; Wm. Speck, Bridgewater; W. H. Sweet, W. J. Sweet, and Thos. Stayner, Bancroft; R. S. Tivy, Coe Hill; Walker Unwin, Bannockburn; W. J. Bowell, Tweed; Thos. Rupert, Springbrook.

During the year there were three convictions in the County and four at Deseronto, under the game [illegible]aws.

——Mangel, [illegible] all kinds of far[illegible] at D. W. Wright[illegible]

Millinery Openings.

For some years past millinery "openings" have been a recognized "event" with the fair sex of Madoc, and the said "openings" have been extended to an alarming extent in the direction of the husbands' pocket-book. The alluring advertisements of the millinery dealers can not be resisted, and the mystic words "latest fashions" will draw the ladies as the magnet draws the needle. In the matter of display in this branch of business it is a source of pride to be able to say that our Madoc houses rank second to none in the county. Friday and Saturday last were opening days at Milne's and Cross' in this village, and the REVIEW man took a peep in and viewed the display from a safe distance. He is not a standard authority in spring styles in ladies' headwear, but he has recorded the conclusion that there is as usual much to be admired in them—the spring styles we mean. A most noticeable feature in the new "shapes" is that while last year the crowns were above the rims, this year the rims are above the crowns. At

MILNE'S

the display was most elaborate, and the show room without doubt the handsomest ever seen in Madoc. The large plate mirror which covers the rear wall showed the room off to perfection, and with the beautiful display of hats, bonnets, feathers, flowers and by no means least the crowds of handsome ladies which thronged the place all afternoon and evening made a truly entrancing scene. Miss Anley, who has succeeded in making herself a prime favorite with the ladies of this place, is in charge of this department of Milne's establishment, and no better recommend need be given. The genial proprietor, Mr. Alex. Milne, has a tasty and well-arranged store throughout; he knows it, and he is not afraid to let the public know it also by liberal advertising which we are pleased to hear from him is bringing in a well-deserved reward.

THOMAS CROSS.

This old established house excelled itself this year in the millinery display. A proper share of credit must be given to the new milliner, Miss S. Weekes, who has lately taken charge of this department, and who was highly and repeatedly complimented on the artistic elegance of her show room, while possessing a thorough knowledge of her business, combined with a pleasant and taking manner. As usual with Cross, the stock is the best, and the handsome display in the latest fashions and newest colors was much admired by an unusually large crowd of visitors.

—Mr. M. Maybee is in Toronto this week after more bicycles. He sold his second wheel a few days ago to Mr. Fred. Rollins.

☞ Boiled Oil, Raw Oil, Turpentine, Japan and Varnishes at G.A.Rollins'.

—Further preparations are being made for the Firemen's concert to be held on the evening of May 24th. They are bound to make it the best concert of the season.

☞ Call and see our stock of boots & shoes. D. W. Wright.

—The social given by the ladies of the W. C. T. U., in their rooms, on Monday evening last was a decided succes. A lengthy and varied programme was rendered after which the ladies served cake, coffee, etc. Credit is due them for its success. Proceeds, $10.15.

☞ Opening out to-day one crate of white granite stone ware, direct importation, at D. W. Wright's.

——Fresh lime at Pringle's kiln.

An Object Lesson.

Here is an item, says the Campbellford Herald, for those who are fond of going to law to settle their grievances. About two years ago three persons in Campbellford became involved in a suit over an account of $73.00. They were determined to fight, and they fought, and they paid for it like the boy who bought the whistle. We are reliably informed that the law costs of one amount to $620.00, another has forked over $200.00, while the third has benefitted the lawyers to the tune of $180.00. One thousand dollars to recover $73.00.

——Examine our stock of printed Tea and Dinner sets. D. W. Wright.

——Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

Born.

JONES—In Madoc township, on the 5th of April, the wife of Mr. Anson Jones, of a son.

SMITH—In Madoc village, on the 18th of March, the wife of Mr. Edward Smith, of a son.

Died.

NIXON—At Bannockburn, on Monday, April 9th, John Nixon, aged 86 years.

HERINGTON—In Huntingdon township, on Friday, April 6th, William Herington, aged 74 years.

ELLIOTT—In Huntingdon township, on Monday, April 9th, George Elliott, aged 61 years.

SAGAR—In Elzevir township, on April 5th, Alzine Maria, wife of Robt. Sagar, aged 44 years.

SAGAR—In Elzevir township, on April 5th, George Nelson, son of Robert Sagar, aged 21 years.

Itch on human and horse and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by C.G.WILSON, Druggist.

——Ten cakes of Electric Soap for 25c. at D. W. Wright's. Try it.

——Call and examine the beautiful range of imported dress goods at Cross'.

☞ 25 cents paid for Deakins at G. A. Rollins'.

——English cream Baking Powder, the best in the market, at D. W. Wright's.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by C. G. WILSON, Druggist.

ATKINS,

The

Druggist.

Leave your Subscriptions for the Weekly

INTELLIGENCER,

MAIL,

GLOBE,

and

EMPIRE,

With us.

SEED CORN.

We have a quantity of

MAMMOTH

Southern Sweet White Corn

for seed, at the

MADOC ROLLER MILLS

which we are selling cheap this season. We want farmers to call and see the corn and get our prices.

We import our Seed Corn direct, and therefore are in a position to sell much cheaper than parties buying through Canadian Commissioners.

FRED. ROLLINS.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY! For $2.00, only the price of the NEW YORK LEDGER we will send, for one year, the

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW

AND THE

NEW YORK LEDGER

A Journal of Choice Literature, Romance and Useful Information.

BEST WEEKLY STORY PAPER PUBLISHED

By special arrangement with the publishers of the NEW YORK LEDGER, we are able to make this liberal offer. Free sample copies of the NEW YORK LEDGER will be mailed to all who apply to this office for them.

The NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will continue on the lines which have made it the most popular and best local paper.

The following prospectus will give an idea of the splendid attractions offered by the LEDGER for the coming year:

"The Wholesome Educator of Millions."

1844 Semi-Centennial Volume 1894

The New York Ledger

FOR FIFTY YEARS THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED NATIONAL FAMILY WEEKLY PAPER OF AMERICA.

CONTRIBUTORS OF THE "LEDGER" FOR 1894:

The following gives only a partial list of the distinguished writers who will contribute to the *Ledger* during 1894:

Edward Everett Hale,	Hon. James Bryce,
Mrs. Ballington Booth,	Olive Thorne Miller,
George Kennan,	Mary Kyle Dallas,
Mary Lowe Dickinson,	Mrs. N. S. Stowell,
"Josiah Allen's Wife,"	Amelia E. Barr,
Charles F. Holder,	Anna Katharine Green,
Hjalmar H. Boyesen,	Theodore Roosevelt,
Helen Campbell,	Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth,
John Habberton,	Washington Gladden, D. D.,
S. P. Cadman,	Hon. Thomas Dunn English,
Mrs. M. A. Kidder,	E. Werner,
Eben E. Rexford,	Helen V. Greyson,
Elizabeth Olmis,	Dr. Charles C. Abbott,
E. A. Robinson,	Prof. Felix L. Oswald.

A Four-Dollar Paper for Only Two Dollars.

The Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter and Fourth-of-July Numbers of the *New York Ledger*, with beautifully illuminated covers, are sent without extra charge to all subscribers.

All wishing to avail themselves of this liberal offer will address

JNO. R. ORR,
Publisher of the North Hastings Review,
MADOC, ONT.

GO TO

E. L. WEISS

For Gold, Gold Filled, and Silver Watches. Clocks of every design. Beautiful

Mantel, Enameled, & Wood Clocks.

—:o:—

The finest line of Silverware in Town, hollow and flat ware. Spectacles by the gross. Gold Rings of all kinds. Jewelry of every description. Gold Pens, &c.

Violins, Guitars, & Trimmings

WATCH, CLOCK, and JEWELRY

Repairs done right and promptly. PRICES RIGHT.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, January 5th, 1894.

KERSHAM MANOR.

CHAPTER XLVII.

"AFTER LONG GRIEF AND PAIN."

Time, it is commonplace to say, does wonders. There is no wound that time and nature cannot heal, so long as life remains.

It seemed to Esther for many months that Nina's words raised a barrier between herself and Sebastian such as had never before existed. There was something like sacrilege in thinking of him now—even when Nina was dead.

For before the end of the year Nina died, with her head on her husband's breast, and his arms clasped round her in that never-failing tenderness which, as the end drew near, she learned to prize as she had not prized his love. "You have made me very happy," she said to him, not long before her death, looking at him with something of the old sunny smile, the old brightness in her eyes. I hope that you will be happy too some day.

But she never mentioned Esther's name after that last interview with her. For the last few weeks of her life it seemed as though she wanted all the past to be forgotten. In some strange manner—half sad, half sweet—Sebastian used in those days to be reminded of the tranquil hours of his first honeymoon. The old ties were strong; was not the man lightly to rend them or to cast them off.

But since the June evening on which Nina and Esther exchanged their farewell kiss, three Junes have come and gone. And again the westering sunlight lies level on the velvety lawns of Kersham Manor, and the air is laden with the scent of roses, and the birds sing gleefully in the great green spaces of the magnificent elm-tree boughs. A little group of people on the grass, in the shade of a great copper-elm, have as happy and tranquil a look as if they had never known the meaning of great sorrow. And yet life has not always turned its smoothest aspects to Sebastian and Esther Malet, to Phillis Drummond and her husband, or even to quaint little Miss Meredith and her sworn friend and ally, the late Squire's widow, Mrs. Stephen Malet.

The central figure of the group is that of Esther, who sits in a low basket-chair, with a long, white bundle on her lap, upon which bundle every woman of the party comes to gaze from time to time, and to risk a prophecy of what "Esther's daughter" will be like. Esther smiles a little as she listens, with the contented look of a proud and happy mother; and she glances now and then toward her husband, who is leaning against a tree at some little distance in conversation with Jack Drummond. But he never fails to intercept and answer that glance of love and measureless content.

Neither Sebastian nor Esther had altered much. Any slight external change was generally attributed by friends to the effects of added years and dignity. But these alone would never have cleared Sebastian's brow, and given back the fire to his eyes, the freedom to his laugh; they would not have brightened and sweetened Esther's face until one felt in looking at it that its beauty was of a kind which age indeed could not wither, because it borrowed its charm from the influence of a realized dream the fulfilled ideal of a strong, though not easily satisfied, inner life.

Not far from Esther, Rollo and Muriel were amusing themselves with Phillis's eldest boy, a fine little fellow of four years old who was tumbling about the grass with shouts of gleeful mirth. Phillis watched him from her station at Esther's side, while the two older ladies sat at the little tea-table which had been spread in the shade, and conversed between themselves of parish matters and the latest village gossip, after the fashion of elderly country ladies. In the Park, beyond the wire fence that divided it from the garden, a party of another kind could be seen. Phillis had been asked to bring down with her that Saturday morning a set of pale-faced girls from amongst her East End friends, seamstresses and shop-girls for whom she had obtained a holiday, and to whom a day in the country seemed like a day in Paradise. They had looked with wondering delight at the pictures and curiosities which the house contained; they had been feasted in the old paneled hall, and they had had tea in the garden; and now, in the last half-hour before their return to London, they had been allowed to take a last ramble in the Park, and to gather trophies of bracken and wild flowers if they pleased, while their entertainers had a chat with Phillis and her husband beneath the trees.

"I take back what I used to say about rich people," Phil said abruptly, as she sat in her comfortable chair with her hands behind her head and her feet crossed on the sward before her; just the same Phil as ever, with the dancing light in her hazel eyes, and the same capability of sternness about the lines of her beautiful mouth. "I will allow you to be rich, Esther if you invite my girls here very often, and open your house to the poor and needy. That girl, Ellen Aubrey, whom you are keeping down here for a week, was having a hard time of it. You are very lucky in being able to help people—that is the way in which your wealth presents itself to me."

"Don't help them half as much as you do, Phil."

"Yes, you do, but in a different way. And all that you do is 'touched with grace,'" said Phil, with a momentary flashing smile, "because you feel the real bond of sisterhood between women, which I believe will save the world yet. Men wait for us to lead them, after all. Teach your daughters their power, Esther. They can do more than men."

"In some ways," said Esther, with a glance at Sebastian which Phillis was quick to notice.

"I declare," she said in a vexed tone, "you think of nobody but your husband!—Well, men have their uses,"—in a dry half-humorous tone, "and I should be sorry to depreciate their sex, for I seem likely to have enough of them. Three boys!—I would give almost anything for a daughter."

"I am glad that mine is a girl," said Esther, looking fondly at the morsel of humanity in her arms, "and I hope that your namesake will be as useful in the world, and as happy as you are, Phil."

"Isn't it time for those girls to be coming back to the house?" said Miss Meredith, breaking in upon the conversation in her brisk cheery way. "You'll bring them to see me up at Kennet's Green the next time you come, won't you, Mrs. Drummond? I shall be so glad to have you!"

"Phillis is coming down to me, now that I have got into the Dower House and outed the La Touches," said Mrs. Stephen Malet, smoothing down her apron (she still wore an apron and looked like a superior upper servant) with a touch of pride. "Mrs. La Touche held on to the place like grim death, she did, because poor Stephen let her have it at a low rent. But now she's safely away, and living in Kensington, I'm not going to let the place out of my own hands again. You may bring as many of your poor people as the house will hold, Phillis. I ain't one of the rich people that you used to say that you hated; and even if I were—"

"If you were, I shouldn't hate you, at any rate," said Phil with a merry laugh; and then she gave Mrs. Malet an honest and affectionate kiss, which the good soul returned with interest.

Meanwhile, Miss Meredith had tottered away to ring a great bell, the sound of which presently resulted in the appearance of ten pale-faced but smiling damsels from the Park, and the announcement by old Simmonds that "the carriages were at the door."

The girls were packed away in a big wagonette, Esther shaking hands with them and bestowing kindly gifts on all before they started for the nearest railway station. Jack and Phillis, with their boy, were accompanied by Esther and Sebastian to the station too; and their leave-taking was merrily accomplished. "It is not for long," said Esther to her friends; "you are coming next Saturday, you know, by yourselves, to stay till Monday; and the Dryburghs will be here."

Then Esther and Sebastian drove home; but they did not go into the house at once, for he drew her out into the garden, where twilight was beginning to gather about the sweet-scented alleys and under the shady trees. The children had gone indoors, but their happy voices could be heard from the open nursery windows. Once they looked out and shouted a greeting to their father and to the "Mother Esther, whom they loved so well. Esther's hand rested within her husband's arm.

"You have had a busy day, love; are you tired?" he said to her.

"With a pleasant kind of tiredness," answered, turning her sweet face toward him. "The kind of tiredness one loves to feel. The girls had a very good time."

"And therefore, you had too?"

"Yes, indeed."

They had reached a point in the garden where a high bank had been made into a terrace walk. It was the highest part of the grounds, and from a rustic bench, on which Esther and her husband now seated themselves, a view of the village and of the church could be obtained. The trees had been skillfully trimmed in the intervening spaces so as not to hide this view; and in the dim light Esther's eyes rested dreamily on a little spot of white which she knew well was the marble cross which marked poor Nina's grave. Sebastian saw it too.

A silence fell between them. A bird twittered in the syringa and rhododendron bushes at their back; the bats were beginning their evening flight about the half-lighted lawns, and a single star trembled in the blue heavens above the church tower. Everywhere peace seemed to reign; peace in the field, the house, the heart. Moved by a sudden impulse, Sebastian turned to his wife and drew her closer to his side.

"Life would be nothing to me without you, my love, my only love," he murmured. You have taught me the secret of happiness.

"I have learned it myself—from you," she answered, clinging to him, as to one from whom death alone should part her. "How should we be unhappy when we love one another?"

"You have brought me perfect peace; you have brought me the satisfaction of every desire. Can you say as much, Esther?"

"I only feel sometimes as if we were too happy," said Esther softly.

"We need have no fear, my dearest; so long, at least, as we look on our happiness as a debt owed to the world, which shall be all 'the richer for our love.'"

There was reassurance in his tone and in her answering smile.

In the hearts of both there rose up one thought at that moment—the memory of the winsome girl that he had wooed in his youth, of the broken, weary woman who lay at rest beneath the white cross on the hill. They seldom spoke of her, but they did not forget.

At the very height of their content in a union which was almost ideally complete, they recognized the fact that it is never wise, even when practicable, to ignore the past. It is the escape from danger, the release from a burden, which gives preciousness to the peace and safety of the present; it is a conquered sorrow which is the very soul of joy. And Sebastian, now in middle life a man of high aims and strenuous endeavor; Esther, a woman whose power of sympathy and endurance of long trial had especially fitted her to aid and console her kind—this man and this woman would have been false to themselves and to that inner sense of the Divine in which they had found their joy, if they could ever forget that their happiness had been evolved out of past misery, and out of past failure their success; if they could hesitate to acknowledge that, in the stress of adverse circumstance, of want and grief and long waiting and bitter pain, there had been at work upon their lives, in very deed and truth, the molding hand of God.

[THE END.]

Eighty-Six Years a Sailor.

The grand old man of the British navy has completed his ninety-fourth year, and a very wonderful career has Admiral Sir Lewis Tobias Jones, G.C.B., a son of Sligo, had. He was born in 1799, and entered the service when he was just turned eight years of age, that is to say, on New Year's day, 1808. Nor was this one of the formal entries so common at the period. Before he was ten years old he was present during that disastrous undertaking which we call the Welchern expedition; he was still a midshipman when he took part in the bombardment of Algiers in 1816, and he saw no more fighting till he was commander of the line of battle ship Princess Charlotte at the bombardment of St. Jean d'Acre in 1841. He, however, saw some severe work in putting down the slave trade besides assisting at the capture of Levos, then a slave depot, which was turned into a refuge for slaves under the British flag. In the same ship—the old paddle wheel Sampson—he commanded the steam squadron at our naval attack on Odessa in 1854; then helped to reduce Soukhoum Kaleh on the Circassian coast; then brought his ship safely through the great Euxine storm of November, 1854, by cutting away her masts and letting the seas sweep over her as she steamed hard to wind, and as a reward for this he was promoted to the charge of the line of battleship London, in which he assisted at the capture of Kinburn. He was second in command in China, and in operations that led to the capture of Pekin in 1860, but his only post as an admiral, for he had no great friends to back him up, and was even fifty-one years in the navy before he got his flag, was at Queenstown. He holds the post of visitor and governor of Greenwich hospital.

BRIGHT AND BREEZY.

No soap was made in England until 1524.

The largest locomotive weighs 255,000 pounds.

A nightingale's song can be heard at a distance of a mile.

The unexplored area of Canada is 1,000 000 square miles.

The membership of the Primrose League has reached 1,160,561.

A good sewing machine is supposed to do the work of twelve women.

London has 271 public parks, containing 17,876 acres of ground.

The notes of the Bank of England cost exactly one halfpenny each.

Some of the large crabs found in India measure two feet in length.

The American cents of 1787 bore the motto, "Mind your business."

In China when a pupil is reciting his lesson, he turns his back to his teacher.

The greatest naval victory of modern times was won at Trafalgar in 1805.

The Singalese, after extracting the honey from the bee, chew up the insect itself.

Sir John Lubbock asserts £50,000,000 is invested in building societies in England.

In 1631 the invention of milling the edges of coins to prevent clipping was introduced.

It is computed that 950,000 dinners and lunches are served daily in London restaurants.

According to the measurements given in the Bible, the Ark was a larger vessel than the Great Eastern.

The Duke of Oporto, brother of the King of Portugal, is one of the finest flute players in the world.

In addition to casual wards there are about eight free shelters in London for the houseless and homeless.

Of 1,000 men who marry, 332 marry younger women, 579 marry women of the same age, and 89 marry older women.

On an average the letters received by the German Emperor number nearly six hundred a day.

The apple has a larger proportion of phosphorus than any other fruit, and is, therefore, an excellent brain food.

A room is ventilated best by opening the upper sash of the window, because the hottest air is always near the ceiling.

By good conduct a convict in penal servitude establishments may earn a remission of one-fourth of his sentence.

Of 15,000 persons one arrives at the age of 100 years, of 500 one attains the age of ninety, and one in 100 lives to the age of 60.

Steel has been used for shipbuilding only fourteen years, yet it is estimated that 90 per cent. of the vessels built at the present day are of steel.

Young women of Germany have a superstition that if they bury a drop of their blood under a rose-bush it will ever after insure the experimenter a pair of rosy cheeks.

Herat, in Afghanistan, is the city which has been most often destroyed. Fifty-six times have its walls been laid in ruins, and the same number of times have they been erected again.

When a Japanese audience wish to express disapproval of a play, they silently turn round and sit with their backs to the stage. If this be done by a considerable number, the curtain promptly descends.

Fifty-three per cent. o the lunatics in the asylums of Bengal are there entirely as the result of using "hardish," a poisonous drug. In Egypt, Greece, and Turkey the use of the drug is forbidden by a stringent law.

A useful mustard-pot has been invented in Germany by which the untidy spoon is dispensed with, the mustard being obtained by pressure on a spring, the opening being automatically closed on release of the spring.

The negroes in the United States number 7,500,000, or about one-ninth of the whole. They furnish more than one third of the prisoners, and more than one-third of all the murderers in the United States.

The income from the estates of the Duche of Lancaster has largely increased since the Queen's accession. In the first four years o her reign it averaged £11,000, between 1841 and 1861 the average was £16,000. Last year the amount was £48,000.

To ascertain roughly the length of the day and night at any time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, which gives the length of the night, and double the time of setting, which gives the length of the day.

Austria is the most lenient to murderers. In the ten years ending 1879 there were 816 criminals found guilty of wilful murder in Austria, of whom only twenty-three were put to death.

The edible dogs in China are known by their bluish-black tongues. They never bark and are very taciturn. Four and a half millions are slaughtered annually to titillate the palates of the Celestials.

Sweden is said to be the most Protestant country in the world. Of the population of 6,000,000 there are only 2,000 Roman Catholics, the remainder of the population belonging almost entirely to the Lutheran Church.

Monte Carlo seems to have prospered this year more than ever it has done. The shares are now worth five times their original value, and plans are being made for increasing operations. There were nine suicides last year on the premises.

The number of foreign residents in Spain is small, numbering only about 25,000. The emigration from Spain has been in some years as high as 125,000. Four fifths of the emigrants settle in Spanish America, and the remainder in the Spanish African possessions.

The churches in the United States have a seating capacity for 43,000,000 persons. There are 111,036 ministers; and if the 43,000,000 individuals were divided among them, each clergyman would have a congregation of 387 persons. The total population is computed at 68,000,000.

The French President travels free on the railways during his offical tour in France, but when the return journey is concluded his secretary calculates what it would have cost if paid at the regular rates, and this sum is handed over to be distributed among the poorest paid of the railway men.

Dentists are great users of costly metal. Besides gold for stoppings, two-sevenths of the world's consumption of platinum is employed by them in making the wires by which the artificial teeth are fastened to a plate. It is the only metal possessing the required properties.

The Bon Marche of Paris has the largest kitchen in the world. There are fifty frying-pans, each large enough to hold three hundred cutlets at a time. The smallest kettle contains a hundred quarts, and the largest five hundred. Each dish for baking potatoes holds 225 lbs.

It the parents are tall the children tend to be tall, but the offspring of parents of unequal height most frequently follow the shorter. Excessive tallness is very rarely perpetuated; even if both the parents are above the average, the height of the offspring is usually only a third of the excess reached by the parents.

The German army has now trained war dogs. On the march, each dog is led by its master, and is required to carry a heavy pack on its back. Dogs of a dark color are preferred, because they are less visible to the enemy. The training is pursued on the general principle that the dog would be treated very cruelly by an enemy, so that the creature is taught to creep round the foe unnoticed, and to give distinct warning of a hostile approach without bringing itself into notice.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

An Incident of the Treacherous Goodwin Sands.

The Rev. Thomas Treanor, whose first book, "Heroes of the Goodwin Sands," was full of thrilling incidents of actual adventure and heroism, drawn from his experience among the sailors of Deal and the Downs as Chaplain of the Missions to Seamen, has recently published a second volume, "The Log of a Sky-Pilot,"—that being the sailors' nickname for a clergyman,—which proves as interesting as the first. The chapter on the luggers, as the English pilot-boats are commonly called, gives a vivid idea of the perils encountered by these fine, stanch, open boats of from twenty to twenty-five tons, which often battle with terrific seas, trusting to the seamanship of their crews.

Their escapes are marvellous. Yet tragedies sometimes occur. Oftenest, when a lugger goes down, she takes all hands with her, but it is not always so. It was not so in the case of the Deal lugger Success, which set sail in November, 1891. The weather was bad, and before long her crew was forced to anchor in the shelter of a headland, where they hoped to ride out the gale.

The boat lay straining at her two powerful long cables. One man was at the helm, endeavoring to keep her from sheering wildly and taking in too much water; another was at the pump, trying to rid her of that which leaped into her and was blown into her in spite of their efforts. The gale constantly increased in fury.

"It's raining hard with the wind," said one man.

"No, 'taint rain; it's the sea blown into dust!" cried another.

Then they observed that the water in the boat deepened. "For God's sake," shouted the helmsman, "send another man aft to pump! The water's gaining on us!"

"Nonsense!" shouted back the oldest sea-dog of the crew. "Let's have a song," and he struck up encouragingly, at the full pitch of his voice:

Come, cheer, up my lads,
'Tis for glory we steer!

But the alarm was true. The boat had been struck by some floating wreckage, and injured beyond help. The water was gaining, and their one hope was to run for the land. They did so, the poor Success sinking under their feet as she flew shoreward. At last, among leaping breakers and a cloud of spray, she struck upon a shoal two hundred yards from the beach—two hundred desperate yards between them and safety!

The men rushed to their punt, but just as they loosed it a great wave swept it away, and one man alone reached it by a tremendous leap. He was whirled away in it, helpless.

Of the other four men, one seemed dazed, and made no further effort. The others prepared to swim for the beach. It was bitter cold. They stripped to their shirt, tearing out the sleeves to be less encumbered, and then awaited a favorable moment; bidding good-bye to their comrade, who would not answer, and shaking hands with him before they jumped. As they were almost ready, one of them said to another:

"Tom, you're a stronger man than me, and if I don't do it, tell my wife my last thought was of her."

Tom, half-sobbing, clasped his hand and promised. As he did so a glance showed them that the third man had been washed away. His arm was thrown up for an instant, and he was gone.

They sprang overboard, and by bold and skilful swimming—now back, now forward, now tossed helpless, now in the grasp of the terrible recoil, now thrown violently forward again—they made their way at length to the beach, where they dropped on the sand, beaten, bruised, chilled, exhausted and nearly insensible, but safe.

The man in the punt soon rejoined them; it was his fifth almost miraculous escape from death by drowning.

DEPOPULATION OF FRANCE.

Statistics Show that Deaths Far Exceed Births in the Republic.

Statistics are very dull, and dulness is a thing to be shunned by all well-regulated persons; but an article has just appeared in the Journal Officiel which is quite long, quite bristles with figures, but is not quite uninteresting to France and the French. During the year 1892 the deaths in France exceeded the births by over 20,000. Hitherto the population has been about stationary, but this national deficit is serious. The French, from the highest to the lowest, do not care for large families, alleging, justly enough, that children are expensive articles. Did not a cook the other day lay her woes over the death of her first-born open to her sympathizing mistress? "That baby cost me first and last not less than $30," quoth the bereaved mother, "and after all that expense it only lived three weeks!"

The birth-rate is about as usual in France, at the ratio of twenty-two births for every thousand inhabitants; but the increase in mortality is frightful, and is attributed by the medical authorities entirely to la grippe, which they state has made more victims than the great cholera epidemics ever killed in one year.

It is also solemnly set forth that the children who were born at the time of the war of 1870 were adding to the mortality by expiring now, but as these great medical lights state that the children born during the siege generally died in their infancy, owing to their privations, it is difficult to see why the mortality among the "war babies," as they are called, should have ceased for twenty whole years to spring up again suddenly.

However, there is the unpleasant fact that the population of France, if something is not done, will speedily resemble, in this large and pleasant land, the relative proportions preserved by a single huckleberry gravely sailing in a very large bowl of milk.

Early New Zealand ploughs have been found tipped with jade or other stone to give a good digging point.

KING LO BENGULA.

He Tolerated Missionaries, Though He Would Do Nothing to Help Them.

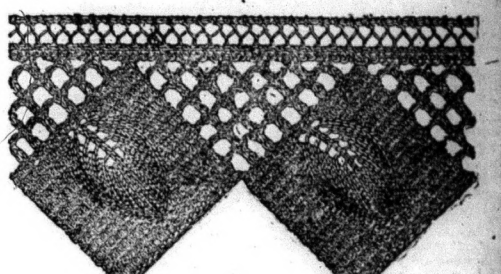
Matabeleland has been little written about, because few white men have been there. The English newspapers are now printing advertisements of a "personally conducted" tour that is to start for the interesting region from which all but a few favored whites were debarred until a few months ago. Lovers of sport may have a particularly good time on this trip, for the country abounds with big game. The missionary Carnegie, who lived ten years in that country, has just written a little book, "Among the Matabele," which throws much light on these brave people and their King. It was not white men so much as Maxim guns and repeating rifles that defeated Lo Bengula's soldiers.

Dr. Carnegie says Lo Bengula wished to enjoy some fruits of civilization while rejecting many others. He tolerated the presence of a few missionaries because they brought him good things from Europe that he coveted, but he would do absolutely nothing to help them. A word from him would have filled their schools with children but he would not give it. The people believed he was all powerful. It was he who brought the rain and abundant harvests. Their teeming gardens and abundance of beer and cattle exhibited the mighty power of the King and his mindfulness of their wants. An encouraging word from him would have done wonders for the missionaries; yet when they asked him to send them children to teach he would not lift a finger to help them. When Carnegie was about to go home he asked the King what he should tell the white men about him, seeing that he had been so indifferent to the progress of missionary work. The King replied: "You will tell them what you have seen."

It was probably as well for Lo Bengula that he died when he did. His people forced him into the war, believing that he was invincible. His overwhelming defeat destroyed all confidence in him as the great wonder worker of the tribe, a father who by his supernatural power could always protect his people. He could never have been King again.

Knitted Lace.

This edging is worked crosswise on a foundation of 27 stitches. First Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, twice t t o, k 2 tog, 18 k. Second Round. Sl, 8 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 9 k, 1 p, 1 k, 1 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2, tog, 2 k. Third Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 10 k, 3 p, 9 k. Fourth Round. Sl, 9 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 12 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Fifth Round, Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, twice alternately twice t t o, k 2 tog; then 7 k, 5 p, 9 k. Sixth Round. Sl, 10 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 10 k, 1 p, 2 k, 1 p, 1 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Seventh Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 12 k, 7 p, 9 k. Eighth Round. Sl, 11 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 16 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Ninth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, three times alternately twice t t o, k 2 tog; then 7 k, 9 p, 9 k. Tenth Round. Sl, 12 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 12 k, twice alternately 1 p, 2 k; then 1 p, 1 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Eleventh Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 15 k, 11 p, 9 k. Twelfth Round. Sl, 13 k, t t o, 1 k, t t o, 21 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Thirteenth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, twice alternately twice t t o, k 2 tog; then twice t t o, k 3 st tog, (to do this, draw the second of the next 3 st over the first, and work this off together with the third st), twice t t o, k 2 tog, 7 k, 13 p, 9 k. Fourteenth Round. Sl, 8 k, k 2 tog crossed, 9 k, k 2 tog, 8 k, three times alternately, 1 p, 2 k; then 1 p, 1 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Fifteenth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 18 k, 11 p, 9 k. Sixteenth Round. Sl, 8 k, k 2 tog crossed, 7 k, k, tog, 19 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Seventeenth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog 2 k, twice alternately twice t t o, k 2 tog; then twice alternately twice t t o, k 3 st tog; then twice t t o, k 2 tog, 7 k, 9 p, 9k. Eighteenth Round. Sl, 8 k, k 2 togcrossed, 5 k, k 2 tog, 8k, four times alternately 1 p, 2 k; then 1 p, 1 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 together 1 k. Nineteenth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 21 k, 7 p, 9 k. Twentieth Round. Sl, 8 k, k 2 tog crossed, 3 k, k 2 tog, 22 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Twenty-first Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, twice alternately twice t t o, k 2 tog; then three times alternately twice t t o, k 3 st tog, ; then twice t t o, k 2 tog, 7 k, 5 p, 8 k. Twenty-second Round. Sl, 8 k, k 2 tog crossed, 1 k, k 2 tog, 8 k, five times alternately 1 p, 2 k; then 1 p, 1 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 together, 1 k. Twenty-third Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 24 k, 3 p, 9 k. Twenty-fourth Round. Sl, 8 k, k 3 st tog (draw the third of the next 3 st over the second and the first stitch over the second stitch, and knit the latter plain) 25 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Twenty-fifth Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, twice alternately twice t t o, k 2 together; then four times alternately twice t t o, k 3 st tog; then twice t t o, k 2 together, 17 k. Twenty-sixth Round. Sl 17 k, six times alternately 1 p, 2 k; then 1 p, 1 k, 2 p 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1 k. Twenty-seventh Round. Sl, 2 k, t t o, p 2 tog, 2 k, 1 p, 37 k. Twenty-eighth Round. Cast off 18 st, 19 k, 2 p, 2 k, t t o, k 2 tog, 1k. Repeat always the first twenty-eight rounds.—[Toronto Ladies' Journal for March.



BRITISH MARINE ARTILLERY.

On Their Way from England to British Columbia.

A detachment of British soldiers consisting of fifty-five men of the Royal Marine Artillery arrived in Canada last week on their way from England to British Columbia, Major Rowstone in command. They crossed the Atlantic by the Allan S. S. Laurentian to Halifax. They arrived at Montreal in charge of Mr. J. B. Lambkin, of Quebec, travelling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Mr. G. Blake took charge from Montreal to the Pacific coast. There were three cars, one for the officers and two for the men, and the detachment was travelling in the best comfort of the prince and duke character that people have heard so much about. Each car had its own culinary department and hot meals were always on hand.

Among the men is a survivor of the ill-fated "Victoria," which was sunk in the Mediterranean last summer with great loss of life. His name is James Sawyer and he is a bright, handsome fellow. He related his experience to a Montreal reporter. He told of how when the crash came he was below decks and when they realized what was done he and his comrades made an attempt to close the water-tight doors; how when they saw the water pouring in they sought the deck and assembled aft in response to the command, and how, when the order was given "every man for himself" they all jumped overboard and tried to get clear of the sinking vessel. It's an old story now how many were drowned or killed and how comparatively few were saved uninjured. Out of forty-four men comprising the detachment to which Sawyer belonged only thirteen escaped. The survivors were all more or less injured, and it was two weeks before he was himself again. He spoke of the death of an old chum of his (which occurred just before his leaving England on this trip) the result of injuries received in that catastrophe. Sawyer's escape was narrow and was due to a friendly plank that came in his way, upon which he sustained himself until picked up by the boats of the "Dreadnaught."

Major Rowstone informed the reporter that the detachment would be stationed in Esquimalt for five years to do garrison duty and mount guns in the new fortifications.

Foreign Manners.

When the British Association met at Montreal a few years ago, there was a swarm of accompanying tourists, and the resources of the hotels were heavily taxed, especially at the dining hour. A scene was witnessed one day at the largest hotel which illustrated the boorish manners and selfishness of a cockney traveller.

The great dining-room was crowded as soon as its doors were opened. Each table accommodated eight persons, and was under the charge of one waiter.

A burly Englishman, as he took his seat, seized the waiter's sleeve and placed a large fee in his hand. "I want my dinner without a moment's delay," he said, as he gave his order.

The waiter bustled out without taking the orders of the seven other guests at the table. When he returned with soup and fish, the Englishman sent him back for Worcestershire sauce, and afterward for wine. When these were brought, the waiter was sent for the next course, and was then required to change it as the meat was overdone.

This byplay went on for half an hour, the waiter receiving fresh instructions as soon as he had filled an order, and not being allowed a moment for looking after the other guests at the table, five of whom were ladies. Seven people looked on while this unmannerly Englishman asserted his selfishness, in utter disregard of the disgust and annoyance he was causing.

A venerable scientist finally undertook to remonstrate with him.

"You have no right," he said, "to monopolize wholly the time o the waiter, when seven people as hungry as yourself are not served."

"I paid for service in advance," the cockney replied. "I can't help it if the hotel does not provide a waiter for every guest. Everybody has to look out for himself in this world."

The scientist was about to reply when one of the ladies interrupted him. "As a Canadian," she said, "I have been deeply interested in this object lesson in English manners. I beg that you will allow us to have the full benefit of so instructive an exhibition."

The lady's sarcasm was deserved, but it was unjust to the boor's country. He did not represent the English people, but himself only.

The French have the reputation of being the politest people in the world, but there are times when they forget their good manners.

Ampere, the famous physicist, in a letter to his wife records a slight put upon him in a fashionable house. His hands happened to be stained by a drug with which he had been experimenting, and he had been unable to remove the blemishes.

A great lady caught sight of his hands, and expressed her disgust. Explanations were of no avail. She retired from the table, declaring that she could not eat in his presence. Ampere was mortified beyond endurance.

Current criticism of foreign manners is largely based on isolated instances of vulgarity. It does not prove that all foreigners are ill-bred, but only that some of them are supremely selfish.

Employer—"Why were you dismissed from your last place?" Servant—"Because just once I got drunk." Employer—"How long were you employed there?" Servant—"One day!"

In the event of England not complying with the request of the United States for an immediate modus vivendi, it is stated in Washington that the Administration is determined upon a vigorous policy, not only with reference to the protection of seals, but to all other matters.

The Sclavic countries, Russia, Roumania and Servia, are the most illiterate in Europe, 80 per cent. of the population being unable to read or write. Spain is the most illiterate of the Latinspeaking races, the percentage of those unable to read and write being 65; Italy follows with 48 per cent. illiterate; France and Belgium about 15 per cent. In Hungary the illiterates number 43 per cent.; in Austria 39 per cent., and in Ireland 21 per cent. India only 15,000,000 out of 250,000,000 can read or write.

MOST CURIOUS OF CITIES.

One in Flanders Which is Largely Inhabited by Lunatics.

There are cities and towns built upon the water, or, rather, raised above the water, like Venice, Stockholm, and the "pile villages" of the Orinoco and the Venezuelan coast; but, de facto, the most curious town on the earth's surface is Gheel, in Flanders. This town is not strange because of its peculiar architecture or location. It is a thorough-going Flemish town, consisting of a straggling group of houses and a lazy, heed-not-to-morrow, semi-almost-purely agricultural population. The reader will naturally say: "Then why is it strange?"

It is because of its population.

Gheel is not populated as is any other city in the universe. It is a little place of some 5,000 people; but of this 5,000 in 1892, 2,017 were lunatics. It is a "city of the dead"—dead in reason. The peculiarity of the treatment of these insane is that they are allowed to wander around, unconfined—as though under no surveillance whatever. They mix with the townspeople, partake in their amusements and festivities, and not infrequently assist them in their daily avocations. Lunatics of every sphere in life are found in Gheel—princes, nobles, merchants, peasants—and the inhabitants board them according to their ability to pay.

ONLY A FEW VIOLENT MANIACS.

But it is well here to explain that, in this unique town, the insane are located or domiciled among the inhabitants and not confined in an asylum. Of course violent patients are not allowed to dwell in the cottages of the people. There is an institution for this class of lunatics, but the authorities of Gheel do not invite such patients, and, as a consequence, very few violent maniacs are found either in the town or asylums of Gheel. The Government has instituted a commission for this purpose. This commission also uses a power of vetoing the admission of the insane into the commune of Gheel. They do not desire intractable or incurable patients—no matter what be their station in life. And, having received a patient into the community, they use a vigilant surveillance over his or her movements, whether it be necessary to have the lunatic confined in the asylum or allowed to board among the inhabitants.

Because of this commission, which consists of the most famous doctors in lunacy in North-Western Europe, violence, undue excitement, and all kinds of improprieties among the patients are well guarded against, and, as a consequence, the little community lives on its lazy existence in peace.

EXPLANATION OF A LEGEND.

After leaving the railway station the first object that attracts the eye is the church of St. Amand, with the huge mission-cross erected in front. Then we enter the straggling main street, at the further end of which is the Church of St. Dymphna—the patron saint of the place. And this church is particularly mentioned because the legend attaching to it and to the saint constitutes the reason why Gheel is, or rather was, selected as a resort for what are supposed to be curable lunatics.

In the seventh century the daughter of one of the Irish kings was converted to Christianity by a priest named Gerebernus. She was Dymphna, and her beauty attracted even the monarch of all Ireland. But Dymphna was seized with a religious zeal—common to all sincere converts in those days—and she refused the attentions of every suitor.

As a result her father became enraged and threatened to wed her to a swineherd; but Dymphna, understanding her father's wrath, besought the holy monk Gerebernus to save her, and he counselled her to fly to Flanders.

In due time she arrived at the place where now stands the town of Gheel, and gave herself to prayer and fasting. But the King, her father, was "beside himself with rage," and equipped a fleet of boats to "rescue her." Arriving at Antwerp, he soon discovered her hiding place, and immediately set forth alone to see her. He found her engaged in prayer, with several "simple" (insane) persons looking on—amazed at such piety. Dymphna did not see her father. She continued her prayers and the reason of those who had come to watch beside her should be restored, and the King, becoming enraged by her apparent want of filial love, drew his sword

AND CLEFT THE HEAD FROM THE BODY.

The legend goes on to state how the insane were immediately made "whole in mind," and they went forth proclaiming the miracle.

From that time—now 1,200 years ago—persons suffering from mild forms of insanity were brought to the spot where St. Dymphna was killed; and, as is the case in all faith cures, many of them recovered their reason. In time a little village grew around the spot; the commune of Gheel was incorporated several centuries ago, and to-day the town itself, which is in the centre of the little commune, boasts of a population of 5,000 persons and two beautiful churches—one St. Amand, and the other the church of the patron saint, St. Dymphna.

Understanding the peculiarity of this colony of lunatics and its *raison d'etre*, let us go in spirit to the quaint little Armes de Turnhout inn and visit some of its habitues.

You will find in the sitting-room perhaps a dozen men engaged at dominoes, cards, or conversation. Suddenly one of them has an unlucky streak at dominoes, and he remembers that he is made of glass. If every player were sane, they would think this a subterfuge to stop playing. But they know the poor fellow's monomania, and, with evident pity, they watch him rise from his seat and echelon toward the door, with eyes fixed and awed expression—fearful that the slightest collision with a chair, table, or doorjamb might break him into fragments.

A WONDERFUL INFLUENCE.

Out on the lonely street someone is shouting—commanding. You listen, and you hear Napoleon directing his disease-fed troops upon the fatal retreat from Russia. The poor lunatic imagines that he is Napoleon. A crowd gathers about him—mostly lunatics. But he heeds them not. Suddenly a woman appears on the scene. She carries a little child. The lunatic sees the child, and at once Napoleon, Moscow, war—everything that is not—is forgotten, and the poor fellow rushes to the child and kisses it. He is sane again.

It is a wonderful influence that children exercise over the insane. It is humanly unaccountable. But it is enleavoured to be accounted for by scientists of the Salpetriere type, who say that the lunatics who come to Gheel have already impressed upon their minds the fact of their residing there will effect their cure.

Gheel is undoubtedly one of the queerest places on earth. The writer dined there one evening. At the same table were seated an old gentleman and a young lady, not long out of her teens. It was a delightful party. The old gentleman had been a great traveller. He knew England as well as he knew Belgium or Flanders.

A SURPRISE FOR DESSERT.

The young lady branched from the universal weather trunk to science, music, yachting, botany, and goodness knows what. Suddenly, just as the dessert was being put on the table, the young lady stood up and in the most tragic manner said:

"The time has come. I am prepared."

"Don't mind her," said the gentleman. "The poor thing is demented. She believes she is Mary Antoinette.

But this incident was not the climax. The sun had set. Half an hour later the twilight had gone. Coffee, cigarettes, and liqueurs had done their duty. A game of dominoes had been begun when the old gentleman addressed the writer saying:

"You contemptible wretch! Know you not that I am the brains of Europe? And yet you endeavor to withold me from guiding the monarchs of this benighted continent. It is now seven o'clock, and my despatch to the Czar of Russia should have gone by special courier ere now. Hang you—! Draw, sir—draw! There is only one way to avenge this wrong."

And thereupon the poor lunatic posed in fighting attitude, with a small rattan for a rapier. The landlord's child came in and whispered a word in his ear, and lo! the "brains of Europe" quietly settled down to a game of dominoes.

It was well for Europe.

But is not such a condition of existence for mild lunatics much better than shutting them up in cells or asylums, where even the children cannot influence them for good?

It is a lesson worthy of trial—even though it began with superstition.

About King Solomon's Mines.

The first thing that is obvious about the ruins at Zimbabwe and elsewhere in Mashonaland is that they were built to form a protection for a foreign population who visited this country in search of gold; every means of fortification is employed, every line of attack is protected with a redundancy of strategical skill perfectly marvellous to behold; and in the centre of this system, close to the temple on Zimbabwe hill, was the ancient gold-smelting furnace.

Here we found crucibles with gold adhering to them in quantities, a gilt spearhead, tools for working gold, and a soapstone ingot mould of exactly the same shape as those used by the Egyptians and Phœnicians, a specimen of which in tin was found in Falmouth Harbour, and is now in Truro Museum.

The country is full of ancient workings—shafts sunk one hundred feet deep into the quartz reefs, both vertical and horizontal; also crushing stones, water-worn stones which had been used as burnishers, and rejected quartz from which the gold had been extracted by fire, are all found in quantities over the country. Hence there can be no shadow of doubt that the motive for the erection of these buildings was the search for gold in remote antiquity.

From the mass of objects which we found during our excavations I will name a few only which bear on this point. First, there is the large number of fragments of soapstone bowls with elaborate patterns thereon; one fragment giving us a portion of a religious procession, another a procession of bulls, and another a hunting scene. Then there is a curious cylindrical object with knobs, the only parallel to which is found at the Temple of Paphos in Cyprus.

Excellent pottery with geometrical patterns and numerous objects representing nature worship, which, taken in conjunction with the large, solid, conical tower in the lower temple, point to the cult which was practised by these primitive explorers. The birds on tall soapstone pedestals formed perhaps the most interesting objects among our finds—curious, conventional birds decorated with archaic patterns, which from the position in which we found them clearly at one time decorated the outer wall of the temple on the hill, and from certain signs thereon we decided that they had to do with sun and nature worship.

Again, from the accurate measurements which we took of the buildings themselves, we came to the conclusion that they had been constructed on an elaborate system of curves. The diameter of the great tower at its base is seventeen and seventeen hundredths feet, and is exactly equal to the circumference of the little tower; and all the curves of which the various buildings are constructed had radii of various multiples of this diameter. Hence, from the mass of evidence before us, we were safely able to assert that the original builders had an accurate knowledge of mathematics, and the power of constructing on absolute levels.

Shrewdness of Barbarians.

The "Yankee nation" takes great credit to itself for its ingenuity, but a wider acquaintance with the world would probably lessen its pretensions. Wild animals and uncivilized men—all creatures, in short, who live by their wits—have almost of necessity the quality of shrewdness highly developed, at least in certain directions.

Captain Lugard, the African traveller, quotes his brother as expressing the highest admiration for "the wonderful instinct" of the jungle tribe of Gonds, in India, with whom he had practised tiger-shooting.

"If you dropped a Gond from a balloon in the heart of a forest unknown to him, and then suddenly 'went for' him with a thick stick, he would take the identical path that a tiger would adopt, and it would be found to be the shortest possible way out of the jungle."

Captain Lugard bears a similar testimony to the ready wit of the Swahilis, natives of East Africa. He had occasion to build a fort with all speed, and for that purpose he needed poles. They were difficult to procure, but as he remarks, "The Swahili is a wonderful fellow, when pressed, for 'making bricks without straw.'"

Not a tree was in sight, and there were only a dozen axes for two hundred and fifty men; but he sent all hands out after timber. Each man was to bring a log, or two men might bring one log, if it was exceptionally large, and only after that was done were they to be at liberty to collect their own food for the day. And the logs were brought. In Captain Lugard's words:

"Tell a Swahili he has to produce a pole before he can eat his dinner, and though you cannot see a tree on the horizon, he will arrive with a pole before you have decided in your mind which is the best direction in which to start your search."

Duel Up to Date—"I challenge you to a duel." "Accepted." "Your choice of weapons—dagger or pistol?" "Neither. Winter ascent of Mont Blanc—rotten rope—three feet distance."

ENGLISH RULE IN EGYPT.

Young Abbas Pasha Only Plays at Running the Country.

A recent despatch says:—The present ruler of Egypt is Abbas Pasha, a young man of 20, educated entirely by foreigners and for some time in Europe. His father and mother, a loving and sympathetic couple, far different from the ordinary conception of a Moslem pair, brought him up most carefully, and his father's sudden death found him not all unprepared for his high station. He has noble impulses and he is entirely devoted to the welfare of his country. He has the misfortune, however, to be under two bosses, and it goes without saying that a young and high-spirited man, born to command, would sometimes kick. His first boss is his over lord, the sultan of Turkey, for for it must never be forgotten that Egypt is part of the Ottoman empire and the sultan only granted certain powers to the viceroy of Egypt. An annual tribute has to be paid to Turkey. This boss, however, is not a very hard master. He is not on the spot; his sovereignty is natural and hereditary. It is the other boss, the English, under whom the young ruler sometimes squirms. There is an old story of a camel who asked the owner if he might but to let him put one foot inside. The man thought it a little request and he granted it. But when the camel got one foot in he soon put in his leg, and then the other foot, and then his head, and in a little while he filled the whole hut and the owner was crowded into a corner. That is the way the English have come into Egypt. Little by little they have crowded out the native authorities and now they have undoubtedly come to stay and the khedive is powerless. Of course there is no denying that the English occupation has been a great blessing to Egypt. It was impossible for England to allow a country which is the

KEY TO HER INDIAN POSSESSIONS

to sink into a state of anarchy or to pass into the possessions of another power. Absolute necessity forced her to take a hand in Egyptian affairs and she set to work in right earnest to raise the country from its condition of financial ruin and barbarism. And wonderfully has she succeeded. The enormous debt is in process of liquidation. The wretched peasantry have been relieved of many of the heavy taxes which ground them to powder. The commerce has quadrupled. Good order, security, confidence everywhere prevail.

But the Egyptian rulers are different now from what they were when England went in. Egypt numbers many able men among her statesmen, who feel capable of paddling their own canoe, and although they are very careful the young khedive and his party will ask every now and then: "Is it not time for England to be moving on? She has brought us up by hand, but are we not big boys enough now to be allowed a night key?" But England does not see it in that light. Only the other day the khedive, who seems rather to like hot water, made some hasty remarks about the army of occupators and the chief English officer immediately resigned in high dudgeon. Instantly the lion roared and the khedive had to eat his own words.

The khedive is quite a familiar sight in the Cairo streets. You hear the cry of the running footmen and the clattering of the dragoons' sabers and soon a troop of the body-guard is galloping past just before and behind a plain carriage and pair in which the young ruler is seated with his brother or a friend. He is a fine-looking young man, a rich brown in color, well formed and dressed always in European clothes. The English soldiers pervade Cairo, and they are constantly giving tournaments and sham fights and drills so that all present may know they are there and exactly what they can do.

The climate of Cario is lovely. It is often cool in the morning and evening and there is a dull sky. March is quite hot, but April is said to be a most agreeable month, and then after that there is furnace heat until October.

No one must think of Cairo as a sort of half-civilized place. The hotels are good, the shops fine; English and French are spoken everywhere. There are fine streets and drives, only as it does not rain there is a good deal of dust. The water carriers, with their goat skins full of water, are constantly wetting the streets, but in the pretty parks the trees look very grimy. These parks and gardens are all due to Ismail, who had a great taste for landscape gardening, and converted a great dusty square in the heart of the city into one of the nicest parks to be found anywhere. Formerly you had to ride out to the pyramids under a blazing sun, but now an avenue of what are popularly called acacias arch over the whole way.

British Naval Estimates.

The British naval estimates for the coming year are about $86,830,000, which is an increase of $15,630,000 over the amount used last year. A new programme of additional construction is to be undertaken, with appproprations in five annual installments; and, if the plan is carried out, seven first-class battle ships, six cruisers, two sloops, and thirty-six torpedo destroyers will be laid down.

These facts form a practical answer to the question whether the British Governmen proposes to keep up with France and Russia combined in the race for naval supremacy. In order to appreciate the real significance of this outlay we must remember that for the last five years Great Britain, according to one statement, has been expending about $23,000,000 a year on new construction. She has also been steadily increasing her enlisted personnel, and yet it is said that the new programme includes a further increase, including marines, of 6,700 men.

Russia In the Last Century.

Peter the Great said of his country, and said truly:—"Russia is rotten before she is ripe." To realize the true meaning of these words and the fulness of their implication, one must study in detail the reign of Elizabeth and Catherine II. In Russia, during the eighteenth century, were to be found side by side the vices alike of savagery and civilization. Add to the lack of social instinct, of humanity in the wider sense, and of moral responsibility that is to be found in a Zulu kraal, the worst corruptions that are bred in courts like that of Louis XV., and one can form some faint notion of the Russian capital under Elizabeth and Catherine.

The country, as a whole, was Oriental in its want of civil organization, but without the idealism of the East. The capital was a welter of blood and lust, barbarism and sophistry, atheism and superstition, drunkenness and savage violence, indolence and semi-insane activity. The moral condition was reflected in the physical. Never was there such a mixture of squalor and magnificence as in the palaces of the Empress Elizabeth. The rudest and the most costly furniture were jumbled together Filth and splendor were always alternating, and the vilest food was eaten off plates of gold.—[The Spectator.

MERRY MOMENTS.

A host in himself—The cannibal who devours his entertainer.

When a man is asked to foot a bill, how can he be blamed for "kicking?"

Straw hats will show before long which way the summer breezes blow.

Mabel—"With what verses are you the most familiar?" Poet—"Reverses."

"Down brakes!" cried the railroad man's wife as the dinner platter slipped from her grasp.

The back-country farmer is the only fellow who gets the sugar question thoroughly boiled down.

Fweddy (lighting a cigarette)—"You—aw—don't mind my smoking, do you?" Stranger—"Not at all, sir; I work in a glue factory."

"Are you sure Miss Oldtimes keeps up the study of ancient history?" Madge—"Oh, dear me, yes. I saw her reading in her diary to-day."

"Why is Jack such a favorite among the ladies? He is neither rich nor handsome." "Oh, but he never attempts to guess their ages."

John's a big man in the nation,
Doin' lots and lots o' blowin';
Jerry plows on the plantation—
Makes enough to keep John goin'.

Madge—"I'd just hate to be in your shoes." Mame—"Yes. If there's anything more destructive of happiness than another it is pinched feet."

You may sprinkle your fingers with musk if you will,
But the cigarette fragrance will cling to them still.

A telephone girl receives calls, but she doesn't pay them. This part of the business is attended by those hiring the instrument.

Mr. Maures (insinuatingly)—"Do you believe in such a thing as love?" Miss Ratty—"Well there ought to be, after all you've made during your life."

Cholley smoked a cigarette—
Choked him in a minute
Some one had, by way of jest,
Put tobacco in it.

There's nothin' like the weddin'
Fer to make a feller learn;
For he thinks that she is his'n
But finds out that he is her'n.

Tom—"Did Maud tell you the truth when you asked her her age?" Jack—"Yes." Tom—"What did she say?" Jack—"She said it was none of my business."

La Fiance—"I am awfully sorry, Jack, but those roses you sent me don't match my gown." Le Fiance (who paid $9 a dozen)—"Can't you change your gown, dear?"

He—"You told me that you sincerely hoped for my welfare." She—"Oh, no, Mr. Sticks, you misunderstood me, I said I sincerely hoped for your farewell."

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wellaby's new Paris-made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."

Just watch the man "who knows it all"
And his expression pained
When his small boy comes forth with things
He'd like to have explained.

"Did you give up anything last Lent, Gaswell?" asked Dukane. "I did." "What did you give up?" "A check for $150 for my wife's Easter toggery."

Author—"I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night, hour after hour, thinking about my literary work." Friend—"Why don't you get up and read portions of it?"

Stalate—"When I was a child my nurse made me terribly afraid of the dark and I've never gotten over it." Ethel Knox—"I wondered why you waited for daylight to go home."

Cholly—"I gave up cigarettes yesterday." Gus—"Indeed." Cholly—"Yes. A tramp stopped me in the suburbs, and demanded my valuables. I gave up a full pack of cigarettes."

SEED THOUGHTS.

We give our body to the grave in corruption, but it will be surrendered to us in incorruption.

The young Christian uncared for, like the town clock not looked after, is apt to go wrong.

Let us not be like them without faith, that think the bodies are lost forever that are cast into the grave; like children, seeing the silver cast into the furnace, think it utterly cast away, till they see it out again, a pure vessel.

Whilst thou hast time, amass for thyself immortal riches.

Adapt thyself to the things with which thy lot has been cast, and love the men with whom it is thy portion to live, and that with a sincere affection. * * * No longer be either dissatisfied with thy present lot or shrink from the future.

Thy spirit should become, while yet on earth, the peaceful throne of the Divine Being; think, then, how quiet, how gentle and how reverent thou shouldst be.

That which is often asked of God is not so much his will and way as his approval of our way.

As soon as we are with God in faith and love, we are in prayer.

If you do not wish for his kingdom, do not pray for it. But if you do, you must do more than pray for it—you must work for it.

THE SMALLEST DOG IN THE WORLD.

The Little Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria is Its Happy Possessor.

The little Archduchess Elizabeth, daughter of the widowed Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria, and the pet of the Austrian imperial family, is the fortunate owner of the smallest dog in the world. It can play about upon a human hand and is of the silk-haired terrier breed. It formerly belonged to Mrs. Waldmann, keeper of a cafe in Vienna. The miniature creature is thirteen centimetres high, seventeen long and weighs about a pound.

Mrs. Waldmann thought the tiny thing so charming that only a royal child should possess such a rarity. She accordingly applied to the Crown Princess for permission to present it to the little Archduchess as a Christmas gift. Frau Waldmann took the dog with her to the court and showed it to the royal mother. All were at once taken with the terrier's droll ways and its fine little head, and a few days afterwards the dog found its way in a small basket to the castle. On Christmas evening the dog was presented to the child from its mother and grandparents, who had deposited it in a basket under the Archduchess's Christmas tree.

He—"Oh, you may laugh; but I am not so big a fool as you think," She—"Goodness! I hope not."

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.

In the Vicious It May do Society Vast Harm in the Future.

If the spirit of Anarchism spreads, and the recipes for making safe bombs become a little more widely known, says the London Spectator, we may yet be able to set the discovery of high explosives against the discovery of chloroform, and to doubt whether scientific research does, on the whole, more evil or more good. In truth, it does neither, knowledge being neither more or less than a force which produces good or evil, according to the character—which is not material—of the man who possesses it. The modern notion that knowledge has in itself something divine is as false as the ancient notion that it has in itself something diabolic. You can rob by the aid of chloroform as well as relieve pain. There are whole branches of knowledge, the diffusion of which would almost certainly produce pure evil.

Household murder, for instance, would be far more common if all men and women knew what a few physicians know about the really dangerous poisons—were aware, for instance, that there is a drug procurable in almost every field which simulates the effect of one common variety of heart disease, the suspension of vitality through anæmia. And suicide, which, whether it is a crime or not, is certainly a great evil, would be multiplied tenfold if every one knew how it is possible to terminate life instantaneously and painlessly through means which no law against poisons will ever touch, and which can be obtained in every street. There are no means in existence of keeping such facts, when once generally known, from the knowledge of the bad, and it is they, and not the good, who will want to use them.

The world indeed may one day, and at no very distant period, have awful evidence of the truth of the theory that knowledge is only a weapon, neither bad nor good. It is most probable, it is nearly certain, that means of destroying life on a vast scale, either by the multiplication of existing forces—the Maxim-gun carried to the tenth power—or by the use of asphyxiating shells, or as half a dozen novelists have already suggested, by explosives directed from aerial machines, will be discovered and eagerly utilized by the able men who in every country are striving to "improve" material of war.

No possible precaution would keep such processes secret for long, and they may fall into the hands of the Chinese, the Arabs or of the Anarchists, with, as result, either the subjugation of the world or its partial depopulation. It would be an awful illustration of that irony of fate which sometimes seems to preside over the destinies of men if science killed civilization; but that is by no means one of the impossible occurrences.

Health of The Czar.

The report comes from Russia that the czar has developed symptoms of lung disease following his recent severe attack of influenza, and that on the advice of his physician he has decided to reside for a long time at least at Kieff, in the southwestern part of the empire. As removal has been considered before, if he is menaced by consumption, the malady which now confines his eldest son to the Caucasus, the report may be accepted as true, residence in St. Petersburg, with its trying climate and foundations in a swamp, being certain to hasten the progress of disease. There is no good reason, moreover, why the change should not be made, the southward drift of the Russian people having brought the real forces of the empire nearer to Kieff than to St. Petersburg, and the disappearance of Sweden as a strong power having largely nullified the reasons which prompted the location of the capital in northwestern Russia. But the residence of the czar in Kieff for any considerable period must inevitably involve a change of capital as well, for the sovereign cannot live even for twenty years six hundred miles from the administrative centre, and the departments, the foreign ambassadors and the governing men must, of course, go to him. Equally of course they must reside in Kieff, and so must build, procedure which will tend to make the czar's residence permanent and create a new capital on the Dnieper, which, with its better location, should in time far surpass that on the Neva. Neither religious nor historic sentiment would oppose the change, and the development of the new capital could be so guarded and directed as to make it not only a stately city, but, what St. Petersburg can never be, a pleasant and healthful one. But the effects of the transfer will, if made, go far beyond the mere development of one city at the expense of the other, in that the better climate must have a certain ameliorating effect on the temperament of the czar, and that he will be brought into closer proximity to Europe and its influences. He is said to have in marked degree the tendency to gloom which is the heritage of his house, the depressing effect of which on the temper is unquestionably accentuated by the miserable climate, cold and dampness of St. Petersburg.

A softer climate cannot fail to improve the Czar's spirits and to make life brighter, and in Kieff he will, besides, be in a capital far more European than St. Petersburg, and so brought nearer to western influences. A chief drawback to residence in St. Petersburg is that its climate and its distance from Europe has emphasized for the czars that feeling of the separateness of Russia which has been their bane, and which has limited their view mainly to Russia alone, and prevented that larger consideration which comes from intimate acquaintance with the experiences of the West. But in Kieff the czar will be in a city which must, if it is made the capital, be influenced by European ideas and customs, and will, moreover, be in such close touch with Austria that the value of her friendship must impress itself upon him, and so promote his willingness to come more directly into the society of nations. In this way the political effects of the change may be very considerable, and if it serves in any degree to bring the czar and his advisers into fuller touch with Western ideas and progress and to break down the barriers which separate Russia from Europe, it will be a distinct gain to civilization. That it will modify in any respect the continuous policy of Russia, which has for its object the acquisition of Constantinople, may be doubted, that policy being one from which there has been no deviation and never will be, and in support of which three quarters of a million of trained soldiers are now in Western Russia. Apart from their determination to control all Eastern Europe, and to secure a kindlier climate and more fruitful soil, the Russians have another and stronger motive, irresistible with nations, the desire for access to the sea, which in this case is intensified by the fact that in all their wide domain Vladivostok is the only seaport open at all seasons of the year.

The kick of a cow is not the most acceptable form of milk punch.

HOW FAR OFF IS THE SUN?

Some New Data on the Question. But the Problem Not Yet Solved.

A little new light has recently been thrown on the problem of the distance of the sun. This is the great yardstick of astronomy. For more than a century every effort has been made to ascertain the distance as accurately as possible. Methods direct and indirect have been employed. Considering the fact that the knowledge thus sedulously pursued can serve no utilitarian purpose, the generous expenditure in the pursuit does credit to the intellectual aspirations of the human race. From the time of Capt. Cook's expedition to the Society Islands to observe the transit of Venus in 1769 until the present day, millions of dollars have been spent in this effort to drop a sounding line to the sun.

Copernicus believed that the sun was not more than 5,000,000 miles away. There were philosophers before the Christian era who knew as much as that. For several years past we have been assured that the distance could not be far from 92,800,000 miles. But almost

A CENTURY AGO,

Laplace assumed a parallax for the sun which gave almost exactly that distance. Since his time various astronomers have attacked the problem, and their results have varied from 91,000,000 to 95,250,000 miles, the difference between these extreme estimates being nearly as great as the entire distance was believed to be by the founders of astronomy. Yet these facts carry no challenge to the soundness of modern astronomical methods, or the substantial correctness of the results attained by them. The distance of the sun is not yet known with absolute accuracy, for the same reason that the height of Mount St. Elias or of Mount Everest has not yet been exactly ascertained. But the limits of error are known, and in the future we shall not see estimates of the sun's distance varying by millions of miles. If a series of wires should be cut, each agreeing in length with one of the recent measures of the solar parallax, and all should then be stretched from the earth toward the sun, every one of them would end in the sun, though none might stop precisely at its centre.

As to the recent light upon the problem, it is furnished by the result of observations by officials of the United States Coast Survey at the Sandwich islands, to determine the constant of aberration of the stars. By this is meant the amount of displacement that the stars undergo in consequence of the fact that we are looking at them from a globe which is not standing still, but is moving in an orbit around the sun at the rate of 18½ miles in a second. Light travels 186,330 miles in a second. The ratio of the velocity of

THE FLYING EARTH

to that of light measures the displacement in the position of the stars that is called their aberration. But, manifestly if we can learn precisely how far the earth travels in a second, we shall know just how long its orbit is. We know that the earth takes one year, or, more exactly, 31,558,150 seconds to go once round that orbit. If, then, we can find out with rigorous accuracy how far it goes in a second, we can at once calculate not only the length of the orbit, but the distance of the sun, which depends directly upon the size of the orbit. Of course, allowance must be made for the fact that the orbit, instead of being a circle, is an ellipse, and that consequently the earth's rate of travelling varies a little. But mathematics take care of that.

Now, we have seen that the displacement or aberration of the stars furnishes a means of determining the ratio of the earth's velocity in its orbit to the known velocity of light. If that aberration is accurately measured, it must give, by a simple calculation, the velocity of the earth and the distance of the sun. The aberration as ascertained at the Sandwich Islands is slightly smaller than previous measurements had made it. It amounts to 20.433 seconds of arc. This gives for the average

VELOCITY OF THE EARTH

in its orbit 18.4582 miles in a second, and for the distance of the sun, 92,709,000 miles. The distance derived from the observation of the transit of Venus in 1874 was about 620,000 miles less than this, while that calculated from the transit of 1882 was about 190,000 miles greater. But Laplace's value of the solar parallax, adopted by him in 1799, gives a distance differing by only 80,000 or 90,000 miles from that shown by the calculation based on the new constant of aberration; so Laplace was probably nearer to the truth than many of the later astronomers have been.

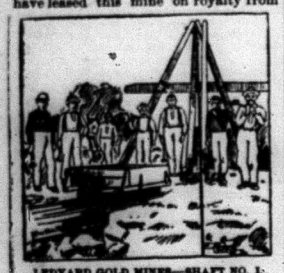
It is evident that the final solution of the great problem has not, even yet, been obtained. There is an uncertainty of perhaps as much as 100,000 miles still remaining. Since the distance of the sun forms a baseline for calculating the distance of stars, an error of 100,000 miles in what base-line would make a difference of nearly thirty thousand million miles in the calculated distance of the nearest fixed star in the sky. It is for the astronomers of the future, then to determine the real demensions of the universe, if they can. For our part, we must be content to know that they are great almost beyond the power of mathematics to express, and certainly beyond the power of imagination to conceive.

The Monarch of Poisonous Snakes.

A monarch among poisonous snakes is the enormous hamadryas, which grows to be as much as fourteen feet in length, and is so fierce that it will sometimes attack and even chase any one who ventures near its nest. Native snake-charmers, who will handle the fiercest cobras fearlessly, are usually loath to touch a hamadryas, though I have occasionally seen a large specimen of this venomous reptile in their bags. It lays its eggs in a heap of decaying leaves, which it collects for the purpose, and sits upon the top to keep off intruders. A road through the jungle will sometimes be closed against all comers by a pair of these snakes, and woe betide the unfortunate traveller who stumbles unawares upon the nest. The hamadryas feed largely upon other snakes, but it is fortunately somewhat rare. Curiously enough, it is not always aggressive. Indeed, it sometimes happens that it is quite unwilling to strike. Superficially it is not unlike a harmless rock snake; and not very long ago, in Burmah, a man brought one in from the jungle and kept it loose in his house for some days, under the impression that it was one of these creatures. During the whole of its captivity it never attempted to bite any one, and its captor, who had been familiarly pulling it about by the tail, was only apprised of his mistake by a forest officer who happened to turn up and who knew a good deal about snakes. It is easy to imagine the haste with which the amateur snake-charmer proceeded to dispose of his captive.—[McClure's Magazine.

Ontario Gold Mines.

A large deposit of magnetic iron, known as the Belmont iron mine, occurs to the south of the Crawford property, on Lot 19 in 1st Concession of Belmont. The ore here is of first-class Bessemer quality, suited to make the finest steel, being rich in iron and very free from impurities. The Belmont Bessemer Ore Company of New York have leased this mine on royalty from



LEDYARD GOLD MINES—SHAFT NO. 1.

T. D. Ledyard, of Toronto, and have built a railway to connect with the Central Ontario Railway, ten miles distant.

On the east half of this same Lot 19 several gold veins have lately been discovered, and are being developed under the name of the Ledyard gold mines.

Canada's Own Poet.

Charles Sangster, the poet, who died recently, was born at the Navy Yard, Kingston, on July 16, 1822. His education was meagre, but his natural aptitude for study and his private industry and perseverance were more productive in his case than richer opportunities have been to other boys. The years that ought to have been spent in college he passed making cartridges for a living.

CHARLES SANGSTER.

Later he was appointed to the ordnance department, where ten years of his life went by, his salary being small, and his chances of promotion absolutely nil. Finally, he resigned this ungrateful post and entered the field of journalism, first as editor of the Amherstburg Courier, and afterward as manager of the Kingston British Whig.

In Barren Lands.

Lieutenant Joseph Tyrrel is the son of a Weston, Ont., resident, and a member of the Dominion civil service. On May 26 of 1893 he took a trip of exploration in the frozen lands of the north.

The total distance covered by his party, from Athabasca Landing to Churchill, with canoes, was 2,200 miles,

LIEUT. JOSEPH TYRRELL.

and from Churchill to Winnipeg on foot and by dog team, about 1,000 miles. Of the 2,200 miles 850 was through an entirely new country never before traveled by white men.

Mr. Tyrrell has made 11 different explorations, but this over the great Barren Grounds was by far the most adventurous of all.

Mrs. Gladstone.

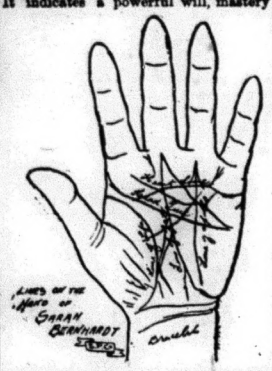
The venerable consort of William Ewart Gladstone is, in a certain way, the most important woman in England. Mrs. Gladstone is the daughter of a Welsh baronet, Sir Stephen Glynne of Hawarden; on the death of her brother the title became extinct, and all the estates were left to Mrs. Gladstone for her life, with remainder to her eldest son. It is in this way that Mr. Gladstone enjoys his right to the castle now

MRS. GLADSTONE.

famous throughout the world as his residence. The Glynne family is ancient and highly connected; a sister of Mrs. Gladstone was married to Lord Lyttleton, and she is also related to Lord Chesham and Lord Penryn, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Buckingham and other aristocratic families.

Bernhardt's Hand.

Sarah Bernhardt's thumb is supreme, and gives the key to her whole character. It indicates a powerful will, mastery

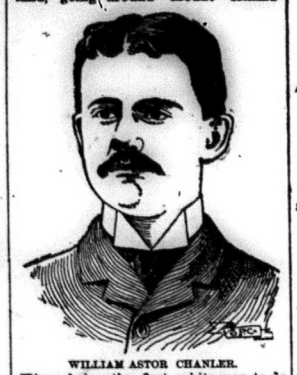


over man and brute, a nature thoroughly impulsive, quick to like and dislike. A slight curve, or fork, at the Head line shows a love of all things dealing with occult science, a fondness for mystic symbols, a tendency to be ruled by presentiments, and great power of attracting or repelling people at will.

The Life line is long, full of capricious adventures, of early struggles for fame, seen round the base, where it is not quite so fully developed. It has a magnificent sweep at the top, where it towers over all difficulties, and points to the highest distinctions of a tragic end for the divine Sarah.

Alive in Africa.

Mr. Chanler, who was thought to have perished in Africa, is twenty-six years old, and was graduated from Harvard a few years ago. Then he went to Africa and made a daring trip through Masailand, going around Mount Kilima-



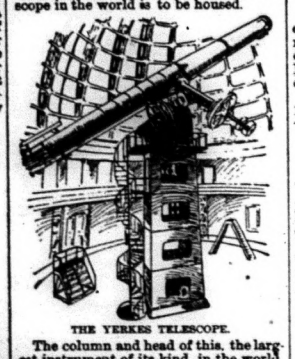
WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER.

Ujaro, being the first white man to do so. The present expedition was organized at his own expense. Its starting point was at Lamu, on the east coast of Africa, north of Zanzibar about one hundred miles.

Winthrop Chanler said recently that he is not expecting further advices from his brother for some time, as it is quite clear that he has no means of sending letters to a forwarding point.

Largest in the World.

Within a year from now will rise a magnificent structure, 200 feet above Lake Geneva, in which the largest telescope in the world is to be housed.



THE YERKES TELESCOPE.

The column and head of this, the largest instrument of its kind in the world, are of cast iron and rise to a height of 43 feet, the weight being 50 tons. The polar axis, of steel, is 15 inches in diameter, 13½ feet long, and weighs three and one-half tons. The declination axis, also of steel, is 12 inches in diameter, 11½ feet long, and weighs one and one-half tons. The tube is of steel, 64 feet long and 62 inches in diameter at the centre, tapering toward the ends. Its weight is six tons.

A NEAT MAN

is always at ease and self-possessed.

A WELL-DRESSED MAN

is always in better temper than one who is irritated by careless habits of dress

—:o:—

Our place is full of

STYLES FOR SPRING

in SUITS and OVERCOATS, light color and dark. We lead in fashions. Don't be out of season. Let's take your measure. We have added a line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

to our stock at prices to defy competition. It is to your interest to see them before you buy.

B. O'HARA.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queens University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Has removed office to his residence opposite Methodist Church.

Commercial Union

Fire Assurance Compang of London, England.

CAPITAL, — $27,000,000.

W. A. McMASTER, Agent.

HUFF'S LIVERY.

FIRST-CLASS HORSES & RIGS

On the most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a Trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Shaving Parlor.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Having purchased the Barber Shop formerly owned by George E. Caverly, in the Continental Hotel Block, is prepared to do First-Class barber work in all its branches.
Hair dressing and shaving in the latest styles.
Ladies' and children's hair dressing a specialty.
'Cleanliness and sharp tools,' my motto.
Laundry in connection.
A share of your patronage solicited.

CHAS. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

GRAIN !

I AM BUYING

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

AT THE

Eldorado Grain Elevator,

and paying highest prices. Mr. A. Miller is Warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 3, 1894. 6

Notice.

As it is necessary to have the account and notes of the estate of the late John Brown, of the village of Madoc, blacksmith, settled, I shall feel deeply obliged if the parties interested will call at Mr. A. F Wood's office at an early date and arrange the same as the books and notes are left there for that purpose.

MATILDA BROWN, Administratrix.

Madoc, Feb. 5th, 1894.

Wanted.

By an elderly lady, of 30 year experience, a situation as housekeeper or as nurse in confinement or for an invalid or children, in either city or country. Best of references from doctors and clergy.

MRS. MARY ANN LLOYD NEWELLS, Millbridge, Ont.

12-tf

Pasture.

I will pasture cattle this summer. Yearlings at 25 cents a month per head, over one year old, 40 cents per head; horses, $1.00 a month per head, yearling colts at 60 cents a month per head. Will take no breachy horses or cattle. Good fences, water, and pasture and man on place to care for them. Each person to supply his own salt.

MRS M. A. L. NEWELLS, Millbridge, Ont.

12-tf

LUMBER CUTTING.

The undersigned having leased for a term of years the saw mill property formerly run by the North Hastings Lumber Co. in Madoc, and renovating the machinery, are prepared to do First-class work in the line of sawing lumber and shingles, cheese box making, &c, all on the shortest notice.

All kinds of soft logs sawn at $2.50.
" hardwood " " $3.50.

ROBT. JOHNSON & SON.

Madoc, Nov. 28, 1893. 34

Dresses !

—:o:—

Our display of Dress Fabrics suitable for spring and summer is large and varied.

Besides a number of individual Dress lengths we show all the popular weaves by the yard.

Baptistes,
Zephyrs,
Kinkles,
Shallies,

Whipcords,
Henriettas,
crepons,
creponnettes,

Silk Mixtures,
cashmeres,
Satin cloths,
Armures,

cashmerettes,
Tweeds,
cravenettes,
white Ducks,

Estanene Serges,
Lawns, etc., etc.

☞ Write for Samples.

Geo. Ritchie & Co.,

BELLEVILLE.

1894. 1894.

SPRING TIME.

—:x:—

Sap Pans,
Sap Buckets,
Dairy Pails,
Milk Cans,
Tinware,
Stoves, etc.

—o—

Builders' Hardware !

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

GLASS, PUTTY, ETC.

MILK AREATOR.

We have the best Areator in the market, so cheap that no person can afford to be without one.

Cheese Factory and Dairy Supplies.

Steam fitting and Cheese Factory work a specialty. Give us a call.

Connor & Richardson's

EVERYBODY

To whom this copy of THE REVIEW is sent is invited to become a subscriber.

Try it for one year. Only $1.00.

Address,—

J. R. ORR, Publisher, Madoc, Ont.

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"REV. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

For sale in Madoc by C. G. Wilson, Druggi

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00, if paid Strictly in Advance

18th Year. NEW SERIES, No. 16. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 19, 1894. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE ONLY WAY.

Hiram Daly's Fortunate Discovery for All Parties.

Hiram Daly.—What's this I hear; you have married a servant girl, and expect to bring her here to live?

Daly, Jr.—Yes; I—

Hiram Daly.—Enough, sir; not another word; I shall inform your brothers of your conduct; we need two more.

It Had to Be.

"You have ruined me!"

The speaker, a fair-haired young man of five-and-twenty, buried his face in his hands. "I counted you as my friend," he continued; "and what a friend you have proved yourself to be!" he went on, scornfully. "Yesterday I was one of the happiest men alive. On the eve of my marriage to one of the purest, sweetest girls that ever breathed, my heart bursting with fond expectations, with every fair prospect before me; and now, with one swift blow, this has been swept away, and all," he exclaimed, rising up and rapidly pacing the room—"all through the treachery of a friend. Do you know what you have done?" he cried, fiercely, grasping the other roughly by the shoulder. "Last night, prompted by the best of motives, I invited you to the club. Impelled I know not by what baseness, you urged me on to drink; and then, when my condition was such that I should have gone home, where did you send me, sir?—to the home of my affianced bride. What was her horror, her indignation, on seeing me! And now, sir, she has cast me off—forever. Do you know what you have done?"

"I do," replied George Grandyard, as he looked his censor firmly in the eye. "Listen. Are you aware that in a moment of weakness I consented to be one of the ushers at your wedding?"

"Certainly I am," replied the other.

"And are you aware," he continued, "that, in order to maintain the respect of myself and others, I should have had a new frock-coat, to say nothing of buying an expensive wedding present? Are you aware, sir," he went on, a dangerous gleam in his eye, "what this means during the present hard times?"

For a moment the stricken man beside him was silent. "George," he murmured brokenly at last, as he laid his hand on the other man's shoulder, "forgive me—will you? I never thought of that."

"It's all right this time, old fellow," replied his friend, "only you shouldn't have blamed me. I had to do it, old man. I had to break up that wedding or bust."—Tom Masson, in Harper's Bazar.

Logic.

Naming a horse is sometimes fully as difficult as naming a baby, although the groom of a well-known New-Yorker did not find it so the other day. Mr. Johnson had a valuable horse which he had called Ajax, and only recently was able to buy an excellent mate for it. What to call it was the problem, and in his anxiety to discover just the right name several days went by. At last he went to the stable one day and discovered that his groom had solved the difficulty for him. The word "Ajax" was painted over the stall of the older horse, and over that of the newcomer appeared, in large chalk letters, "Bjax."

Instances of Meanness.

"She's mean, you say?"

"Mean?" That's no word for it. She keeps a secret just because she hates to give anything away. She won't let a tramp who calls at her door have a bite. She won't even let her husband have the last word. And she wants her family to be mean, too. Why, when her daughter, in a moment of tenderness, gave me a kiss last night, the poor girl was almost frightened to death at the thought of what she had done. She said the mother would be awful mad with her if she found out that she had given me a kiss, and she begged me to return it, which I did. Oh, yes; she's awfully mean."—New York Press.

What It Was.

"Yes," said the sentimental man who had returned to his native village, "there is the dear old landmark."

"Is it that pump ye're talkin' about?" inquired one of the residents.

"Yes."

"Humph! That ain't what I'd call a land mark. That's a water mark.

The Great Brotherhood.

Beggar—"Cahn't you give me a nickel, sir? I'm nigh starving."

Bronson—"It is very evident you don't know me. I'm a Wall street man."

Beggar—"Pardon me, sir. If I'd a-known I wouldn't 'a'spoke. But I'll make up for it, sir. Here's a quarter, if it'll help you."—Harper's Bazar.

The Mark of the Amateur.

"Who's the new policeman, Jimmy?" asked the woman who keeps the apple stand.

"I dunno," replied the newsboy. "How did you know he was a new policeman?"

"Because he said thank you after he got through helpin' 'imself to me stock in trade."—Washington Star.

County and District News.

Picked up by Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges.

Burglaries continue to be very frequent in Kingston.

There are thirteen men and one woman in Kingston jail.

The price of eggs and butter declined on Belleville market last Saturday.

Levi Doney, shot at Marlbank, will lose the sight of one of his eyes permanently.

Enterprise has now a flourishing mechanics' institute with 150 volumes in the library.

Some Arnprior people are talking of going off to South Africa to found a colony there.

Since October first 450,000 hop poles have crossed the river from Prescott to Ogdensburg.

A cow belonging to J. R. Moore, Perth, died recently. A darning needle had pierced the heart.

Mrs. Burns, aged 74, Picton, has completed a quilt containing 2,184 pieces in three weeks time.

The Bay of Quinte Railway will join with the K. & P. Railway in erecting a union station at Harrowsmith.

The people of Thomasburg are petitioning the license commissioners not to grant a license to a hotel at that place this year.

In the Carlton county jail for the past three months the prisoners have been fed at the very low rate of 4½ cents each per day.

James McCreadie, a magistrate of Thurlow, has been committed for trial, for the alleged stealing of two cheques from Police Magistrate Flint, of Belleville.

Smith Bros., Jewellers, Kingston, have a silver medal given by King William to one of his soldiers after the Battle of the Boyne. It is the only one of its kind in existence.

On the 4th inst. P. Mullen and John Rose were struck by lightning at Arnprior. The clothing of one of the men was torn to shreds and both men will suffer permanent injury.

Two years ago, Mrs. Fowler, Brighton township, swallowed a mouthful of food; a bone in it an inch long lodged in the bronchial tube and she suffered from shortness of breath till she coughed it up last week and finds complete relief.

A house and barn on the Bath road were destroyed by fire last Sunday. They were owned by G. Sears, of Kingston. Insured for $2,600. At the time of the Mackenzie rebellion the house did good service as a rendezvous for the rebels.

Burglars forced open the front door of Oscar Fulton's store at Avonmore last week and destroyed the safe but got nothing. They broke into Shaver's wheelwright shop and carried off some tools. They also entered the post office but did little damage there.

The largest balloon in the world has just been constructed at Holloway, near London, England. It is a sphere of 57.24 feet in diameter, has a capacity of over 100,008 cubic feet, weighs one and a quarter tons, and will lift an additonal weight of a ton. It is to be used for the purpose of obtaining continuous meteoralogical observations for a period of six days without desending. It has been successfully tested.

Live Stock Statistics.

According to the live stock statistics for 1893, issued by the Bureau of Industries, there are 3,700 less horses in Ontario now than a year ago. This reduction in the gross number is not so significant as is the statement showing that the falling off is wholly in brood mares and colts. The reduction was 18,000 under these heads, but there was an increase of over 14,000 in working horses, so that the net increase all round was, as above stated, less than 4,000. Milch cows, on the other hand, show an increase of 16,000, and on all horned cattle the addition during the year was 28,000. In poultry there was an increase of 37,000; in hogs 76,000, and in sheep 85,000. Farmers are dropping horse flesh and giving attention to other lines of live stock that are more profitable.

Township Council.

Council Room, Madoc, Mar. 2, 1894.

Council met according to adjournment.

Members present as follows:—James English, Reeve; H. M. Blair, Deputy-Reeve; George Sandford and Henry Devolin, Councillors.

The minutes of the last meeting was read and adopted.

Ordered that the account of Jas. White for one scraper be paid $6.00.

Moved by Blair, seconded by Sandford, that this Council is willing to have a union road but formed on the boundary line between Madoc and Marmora, commencing at lot 18 to lot 21, both lots inclusive, Madoc to appoint a Pathmaster one year and Marmora the next year.

Moved by Blair, seconded by Sandford, that $15.00 be granted between the 10th and 11th con., on lot 18.

Moved by Devolin and Blair, that James Barry be paid $5.00 for land given by him for a road around a rock on his place to let Geo. Holmes out to the main road.

On motion of Sandford and Blair, that John Way be paid $4.00 for cedar to cover a culvert near his place.

On motion of Sandford and Blair, that Mrs. Jackson, of Bannockburn, receive $3.00 to help her in her destitute circumstances.

On motion of Blair and Sandford, that Isra McEwen get a rebate of $3.82 for his loss by fire.

J. Empey applied to have a new road beat formed, laid over.

Moved by Blair, seconded by Sandford, that the Collector have to the next meeting to settle up his Roll in full.

Moved and seconded, that this Council go into Committee of the Whole on By-laws. Mr. Blair in the chair. A By-law to establish a Court of Revision was read a second time.

Moved and seconded, that the Committee on By-laws rise and report. The report was received, read, adopted, and said By-law was read a third time and numbered 229.

Moved and seconded, that this Council do adjourn to the 28th day of May to meet as a Court of Revision.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Carlow Council.

TOWN HALL, March 31st, 1894.

Council met as per adjournment.

Members present: W. J. Douglass, Reeve, A. D. Campbell, A. Campbell, N. T. Armstrong, and G. A. Hannah, Councillors.

On motion the Collector's time was extended for returning the roll till next meeting of Council.

Moved by A. D. Campbell, seconded by N. T. Armstrong, that the Reeve grant orders for the following sums:—Collector's salary, $50.00; H. Haryett and R. D. Wilson, auditors, each $3.00, for auditing for the year 1894. Carried.

Notice of By-law at next meeting of Council to close up the road known as Townses road. Council adjourned for one hour.

Council resumed. Moved and seconded that the following By-laws be read a first, second, and third time, and numbered as follows:—1st, By-law to raise the sum of $100.00 by debentures, to build a bridge across the York branch river, No. 31; 2nd, to open up a road on lot 21, in the 3rd concession, No. 30; 3rd, to restrain certain animals and poultry from running at large, and Pound-keeper's fees regulated, No. 32; 4th, to appoint Health Officers for the year 1894, No. 33; 5th, to appoint arbitrators for S. S. No. 1, Carlow, and part of Raglan, No. 34; 6th, to appoint three Assesors for the year 1891, salary to be as follows: J. Peacock, Assessor, $25.00; R. J. Wilson and H. Armstrong, assistants, $15.00 each.

All said By-laws finally passed.

Moved by A. Campbell, seconded by G. A. Hannah, that the petition signed by John White, and others, be laid over to next meeting of Council. The Reeve and A. D. Campbell were appointed to examine the proposed road between lots No. 9 and 10, in the 4th concession, and report at next meeting.

Moved and seconded that the Clerk have the minutes of this Council published in the North Hastings REVIEW.

Auditors report produced and adopted for the year 1893.

Moved by N. T. Armstrong, seconded by A. D. Campbell, that the Assessors be instructed by the Clerk to place all persons holding or occupying, or located for land in this municipality, on the Assessment Roll. Carried.

A. Campbell gave notice of his intention, at the next meeting of the Council, to introduce a By-law for the purpose of issuing debentures to the amount of $500.00 for S. S. No. 2.

By-law No. 27, 1784, was amended by striking out A. Soles, Pathmaster, and inserting Alex. Graham in his stead.

The Clerk was notified to instruct the township Treasurer to pay J. R. Orr the sum of $20.00 for printing for 1893.

The Clerk was instructed to notify Mr. Mackintosh, P. S. I., of the appointment of R. Ramsbottom as arbitrator for S. S. No. 1, Carlow and Raglin, likewise to have 125 copies of the Auditor's report printed in pamphlet form, and have one copy sent by mail to each ratepayer in the municipality.

Moved and seconded that this Council do now adjourn to meet on 19th day of May as a Court of Revision. The Clerk to have the same published in the North Hastings Review. Carried.

W. J. HUGHES,
Township Clerk.

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It is coming on time for house cleaning. Everybody in town and county will very soon be over head and heels in work changing things around; cook stove must go out in cook house; dining room must be papered and cleaned up; can't do it properly without some new window shades and cornice poles. I have the largest stock and finest goods I ever showed Some pictures around on the wall will improve things very much. Bring along those pictures that are laid away (no good in the drawers) and have them framed, never had as fine a line of moulding for frames and as cheap. A few very fine pictures left yet which I will sell cheap. In making changes you will find you want mattresses and spring beds. I have anticipated this and have a fine lot in stock. I may say my stock of furniture is very complete. I don't suppose everyone knows I keep baby carriages. Well, such is a fact. They are nicer and cheaper than ever. I have some beauties that would make any baby good natured; if not the baby it would the mother. In speaking of wheel rigs I want to draw your attention to the fact that I have some very fine Bicycles, best in the market for ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys, and as cheap as can be got any place, fancy a first class pneumatic tire bicycle for $75. I have the Gendron, Remington, Stearns (the machine Johnson made his world's record on), Falcon and New Hudson all in several different styles. I have a boy's bicycle of Morgan and Wright pneumatic tire $50 that's a corker. If you want a first class machine and right in price come and see me.

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Court Madoc, No 377, I.O.F.

THE above Court of the Independent Order of Foresters meets in their new Hall, Dale's Block, Madoc, on the last Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

JAS. C. DALE, Rec.-Secretary. A. E. BROUGH, Chief Ranger.

Pioneer Lodge, No. 43, L. T. B.

MADOC, ONT.

THE above Lodge of Loyal True Blues meets in the Orange Hall, Dale's Block, on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. Visiting Brethren cordially welcomed.

W. A. McMASTER, W. M. J. G. KERR, R. S.

L. O. L. No. 160.

MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS, W. M. W. J. ATKINS, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS in Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed

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D. Morrice.

Madoc, April 3, 1894.

THE CHILIMAN TRAGEDY.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

In the year 1863 I sailed as ship's doctor aboard the *Chiliman* in the third voyage that fine Blackwall liner made to Melbourne. I had obtained the berth through the influence of a relative. My own practice was a snug little concern in a town some fifty miles from London; but a change was needed, a change for my health—such a change as nothing but the oceans of the world, with their several climates and hundred winds, could provide, and so I resolved to go a voyage round the world on the easy terms of feeling pulses and administering draughts, with nothing to pay and nothing to receive, a seat at the cabin table, and a berth fitted with shelves and charged with a very powerful smell of chemist's shop down aft in what is called the steerage.

I joined the ship at the East India Docks, and went below to inspect my quarters. I found them gloomy and small; but any rat-hole was reckoned good enough in those days for a ship's doctor—a person who, though of the first importance to the well-being of the ship, is, as a rule, treated by most owners and skippers with the same sort of consideration that in former times a parson to a nobleman received, until he had obliged my lord by marrying his cast lady.

First let me briefly sketch this interior of saloon and steerage, since it is the theatre on which was enacted the extraordinary tragedy I am about to relate. The *Chiliman* had a long poop; under this was the saloon—in those days termed the cuddy; cabins very richly bulkheaded went away down aft on either hand. Amidships was the table, overhead the skylights, and the deck was pierced by the after part of the mizzen-mast, superbly decorated, with a piano-forte secured to the deck just abaft it. There were no ladies' saloons, no smoking-rooms, bath-rooms, as in this age through the ship was one of the handsomest of her class; if you sought retirement, you went to your cabin; if you desired a pipe you stepped on deck; if you asked for a bath, you were directed to the head pump.

The *Chiliman's* cuddy was entered from the quarter-deck by doors close beside the two flights of steps which conducted to the poop. A large square of hatch yawned near the entrance inside, and you descended a staircase to the steerage where my berth was. The arrangement of this steerage somewhat resembled that of the cuddy; but the bulkheads and general furniture were in the last degree plain. I believe they charged about twenty-five pounds for a berth down here, and sixty or seventy guineas for a cabin up above.

Whilst I stood in my berth looking around me, a little bowlegged man in a cam let jacket and a large strawberry mark on his cheek peered in and asked if I was the doctor.

"Ay—Dr. Harris," said I.

"I'm the ship's steward, sir," said he. "That's where I sleep," and he pointed to a cabin opposite.

I was glad to make this man's acquaintance, and was very civil to him. I would advise all sea-going doctors, or long-voyage sailing-ships, to speedily make friends with the head steward. I remarked upon the gloominess of my quarters, and said I was afraid when it came to my making up draughts I might blunder for the want of light. He answered that the sailors never expected much more than strong doses of Glauber's salts, and that in his experience passengers, as a rule, managed very well without physic until they got ashore again.

I asked him if we were a full ship. He answered, pretty full. About half the steerage berths were taken, and the same number of cabins would be occupied in the saloon. The 'tween-decks were crowded, he told me.

After this chat I went on deck, where I made the acquaintance of the captain and the chief mate. The ship was still in the docks, and the captain had just come aboard, and was talking to the first officer when I walked up to them. The decks were full of life and the scene of excitement and interest. Groups of 'tween-decks people stood about; a number of drunken sailors were bawling and cutting capers on the forecastle; some saloon passengers who had joined the ship in the docks walked the poop; Blue Peter was streaming at our fore-royal mast-head under the gray sky of the Isle of Dogs; in all directions rose the masts of ships, a complicated forest, bewildering with the lace-work and tracery of rigging. Cargo was swinging in and out; pawls of capstan and winch were ticking like gigantic clocks to the thrust of the handspike and the revolution of the handle; the air was full of the smell of distant climes; I seemed to taste coffee and nutmeg and a pungent tickling of black pepper; but the perfume of the greasy wool-bale was dominant, and suggested nothing of the sweetness of the Arabian gale.

The captain went below; the mate fell a-shouting. I walked to the brass rail that ran across the break of the poop and gazed about me. The steerage passengers on the main-deck looked a shabbily dressed lot of poor distressed people—men, women, and children. I took notice that certain young fellows, apprentices or midshipmen, with brass buttons on their jackets and brass badges on their caps, warned them off the quarter-deck whenever they stepped abaft the mainmast. One of these young fellows came and stood beside me. He was a gentlemanly, fair-haired, handsome lad, now making, as he pleasantly told me, his second voyage. I asked him why these poor people were ordered off the part of the deck that lay immediately below us. He said because it was the quarter-deck, to be used only by the second-class passengers.

"That dirty raffle," said he, looking with disgust at the third-class folks, "must keep to the waist and forecastle if they want air."

"And this fine deck of poop?" said I.

"Nobody uses this," he answered, "but the saloon nobs and the officers and midshipmen."

Shortly before eleven the vessel hauled out of dock. There was much noise of yelling and swearing at this time. My sight and hearing were confounded, and I wondered that any mortal being should understand the exact thing to do in such a scene of clamorous distraction. People on the pier-heads shrieked farewells to those on board, and those on board sobbed and yelled in response. When we had floated over the cill with the mud-pilot on the forecastle almost apoplectic with unavailing wrath at some insult fired at him out of a hurricane lung on the wharf, a tug got hold of us, a couple of seamen lurched aft to the wheel, the hawser tautened, and away we went down the river in the fizzing wake of a pair of churning paddles.

The varied scenery of the Thames—I mean its maritime details of crafts of twenty different rigs and steamers of twenty different aspects thrusting up and down, some staggering athwart, others making a bee-line through the reaches—charmed and interested me, who was fresh from a long spell of inland, almost rural life, and I lingered till I was driven below by the wet, which came sweeping along in a succession of drenching squalls as we rounded out of Galleon's into Barking Reach. I spent the remainder of the day in putting my cabin to rights, examining the drugs (some of which for antiquity methought might have gone round the world with Cook in his first voyage), and in providing for my own comfort as best I could, and at half past six went into the cuddy to join the people at dinner, by which hour the ship had arrived at a mooring-buoy off Gravesend, and was lying motionless on her own shadow in the stream.

It was a sullen evening, already dark, and dirty blowing wet weather on deck. The muffled howling and hissing of the wind in the three towering spires of mast and yard and rigging communicated, I've no doubt, the particular brilliancy and beauty I found in the appearance of the well-lighted cuddy, with its long table draped for dinner, sparkling with glass and plate, and a number of ladies and gentlemen, along with the captain and chief officer, issuing from their respective berths to take their seats. Thirteen of us sat down, and when this was remarked by an elderly lady next the captain, a midshipman was sent for to neutralize the sinister influence of that number by making a fourteenth. The lad took his place with a countenance of happy astonishment. He heartily wished, I dare say, that thirteen people would sit down to dinner every day.

I understood that there were some eight or ten more passengers expected from Gravesend in the morning. I looked me to see what sort of persons I was about to be associated with on an ocean passage that might run into four months. No need in this brief record of a tragic event to enter into minute descriptions of the people; enough if I refer now to two persons who sat opposite to me, both of whom were to prove leading actors in what I have to tell. One of them was a man of about six and-thirty years of age. He wore a heavy moustache slightly streaked with gray. His eyes were dark, keen, and steadfast in their gaze—steadfast indeed to rudeness, for his manner of looking at you was scarcely less than a deliberate scrutinizing stare. His hair was thin on top, bushy at the sides; his complexion dark, as of one who has lived long under the sun. His voice was subdued, his whole bearing gentlemanlike.

His companion was a lady—a dark, very handsome woman of three or four and twenty. Her hair was black, without gloss—a soft, dark, rich black, and I never before saw a woman with so wonderful a thickness of hair as that girl had. Her large, fine, dark eyes had a tropic sparkle; there was foreign blood in the glances which flashed through the long lashes. Her complexion was a delicate olive, made tender by a soft lasting bloom which rested like a lingering blush upon her cheeks. Her figure looked faultless, and doubtless was so. I put the man down as a happy fellow carrying a beautiful bride away with him to the antipodes. You could not have doubted that they were newly married, his behavior was all fondness; hers that of the impassioned young wife who finds difficulty in concealing her adoration in public.

I have thus sketched them, but I own that I was not more particularly interested in the couple than in others of the people who sat on either hand. The chief mate of the ship, however, Mr Small, who occupied a seat on my left, concluded that my interest was sufficiently keen to justify him in talking to me about them; and in a low voice he told me that they were Captain and Mrs. Norton-Savage; he didn't quite know what he was captain of, but he had gathered—from some source he couldn't recollect—that he had made a fortune in South America, in Lima or Callao, and had been married a few weeks only, and was going to live in Australia as his wife's health was not good, and the doctors believed the Australian climate would suit her.

Early next morning the rest of the passengers came on board, the tug again took us in tow, and under a dark blue sky, mountainous with masses of white cloud, the *Chiliman* floated in tow of the tug into Channel waters, where a long flowing heave despatched a great number of us to our cabins.

We met with nothing but head-winds and chopping seas down Channel. The ship lurched and sprang consumedly and the straining noises of bulkheads and strong fastenings were so swift and furious in that part of the vessel where I slept that I would sometimes think the fabric was going to pieces at my end of her. I was very seasick, but happily my services were never required in that time.

I think we were five days in beating clear of the Channel; the weather then changed, the sky brightened into a clear azure delicately shaded by clouds, a soft wind blew out of the west, and when I made my first appearance on deck I found the ship clothed in a swelling canvas from truck to waterway. The side-white decks were lively with people in motion and the swaying shadows of the rigging; a number of ladies and gentlemen walked the poop, and the captain with a telescope at his eye was looking at a small steamer that was passing us at about a mile with a color flying; Captain and Mrs. Norton-Savage stood beside him, also looking at the steamer; the foam spun along the ship's side in wool-white wreaths, and every bubble shone like a bit of rainbow; and the streak of the vessel's wake gleamed upon the flow lines of the ocean astern as though she trailed a length of mother-of-pearl.

All sights and sounds were beautiful and refreshing. I breathed deep, with exquisite enjoyment of the ocean air after my spell of confinement in my apothecary shop of a cabin, and with growing admiration of the spectacle of the noble ship, slightly heeling from the breeze and courtesying stately as she went, till you'd think she kept time to some solemn music rising up round about her from the deep, and audible to her only, such a hearkening look she took from the yearning lift of her jibs and stay-sails.

Presently the captain observed me, called me to him, and we stood in conversation for some twenty minutes. I begged his leave to take a look round the ship, and he ordered a midshipman to accompany me. I peered into the galley or ship's kitchen, then into a forecastle, a gloomy cave dully lighted by a lamp whose vapor was poisonous with the slush that fed it, and complicated to the landlubber's eye by the glimmering outlines of hammocks, and the dark, coffin-like shapes of bunks and seamen's chests. I then descended into the 'tween decks by way of the main-hatch, and took a view of the accomodation there, and found the cabins formed of planks roughly shaped into bulkheads, with partitions which made mere pigeon-holes of the places. In truth the poor third-class folks were always badly treated in those days at sea. They were ill housed; they were half starved; they were elbowed, sworn at, and generally tyranized over by all hands, from the captain to the cook's mate; and in heavy weather, when the hatches were battened down, they were almost suffocated. Yet they were better off than the sailors, who were not only equally half starved, half suffocated, and sworn at, but were forced to do the treadmill work of the ship also.

I regained the deck, glad to get out of this gloomy region of crying babies and quarreling children, and grimy groups in corners shuffling greasy cards, and women with shawls over their heads mixing flour and water for a pudding, or conversing shrilly in provincial accents, some looking very white indeed, and all as though it was quite time they changed their country.

As I went along the quarter-deck on my way to the cuddy, I saw a young man standing in the recess formed by the projection of the foremost cuddy cabins and the overhanging ledge or breast of the poop. I looked at him with attention; he was a particularly handsome young fellow, chiefly remarkable for the contrast between the lifeless pallor of his face and the vitality of his large bright dark eyes. His hair was cropped close in military fashion; he wore a cloth cap with a naval peak. His dress was a loose monkey jacket and blue cloth trousers cut in the flowing nautical style. On the beach of Southsea or the sands of Ramsgate he might have passed for a yachtsman; on the high seas, and on the deck of a full-rigged ship, with plenty of hairy sailors about to compare him with, nothing mortal could have looked less nautical.

I paused when in the cuddy to glance at him again through the window. He leaned in the corner of the recess, with his arms clasped upon his breast, and his fine and speaking eyes fixed upon the blue line of the horizon that was visible above the lee bulwark rail. My gaze had lighted upon many faces, whilst I looked over the ship, but on none had it lingered. It lingered now, and I wondered who the youth was. His age might have been twenty. Handsome he was, as I have said, but his expression was hard, almost fierce, and certainly repellent. Whilst I watched him, his lips twitched or writhed three or four times, and exposed a grin of flashing white teeth that was anything but mirthful, I can assure you. His clothes were good, his appearance refined, and I concluded that he was one of the cuddy passengers who had come on board at Gravesend. He turned his face and saw me looking, and instantly made a step which carried him out of sight past the cuddy projection.

The steward came up out of the steerage at this moment, and, wishing to know who was in the ship, I asked him to peep through the door and tell me who the melancholy pale-faced young gentleman in the nautical clothes was. He popped his head out, and then said:

"He's a gent named John Burgess, one of the steerage people. He occupies the foremost cabin to starboard, beside the foot of them steps," said he, pointing to the hatch.

"Is he alone in the ship?" said I.

"All alone, sir."

"Where do those steerage people take their meals?"

"Why, in the steerage, at the table that stops short ahreast of your cabin."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCIENTIFIC HOG KILLING.

Not Even a Squeal Wasted.

It used to be stated that the business of slaughtering pigs was done with such neatness and dispatch that nothing except the squeal was wasted, now, however, modern packing house economy has advanced to such an extent that even the song of the dying pig need no longer be lost, if any one chooses to invoke the aid of Mr. Edison's phonograph to preserve it. However, all jesting aside, very few people have any idea what rigid economy is practised at the great slaughtering plants in Chicago. Scientific men are constantly cudgeling their brains to devise valuable chemical properties and new compounds in materials heretofore wasted or imperfectly utilized.

The cross roads butcher who kills a few animals a week, throwing away a large part of the offal, must make a large profit on the meat sold, but modern utilization of by-products makes it so the slaughterer who does business on a large scale could much better afford to sell the meat without profit than to waste what the old-fashioned small butcher could not utilize.

The stomachs of hogs, instead of being sent to the rendering tanks, are now used for the manufacture of pepsin.

Pigs' feet, cattle feet, hide clippings and the pith of horns, as well as some of the bones, are used for the manufacture of glue.

The paunches of the cattle are cleaned and made into tripe.

The choicer parts of the fat from cattle are utilized for the manufacture of oleo oil, which is a constituent of butterine; and for stearine.

Large quantities of the best of the leaf lard are also used for the manufacture of what is known as "neutral," also a constituent of butterine.

The intestines are used for sausage casings; the bladders are used to pack putty in.

The undigested food in the cattle stomachs is pressed and used for fuel.

The long ends of the tails of cattle are sold to mattress makers.

The horns and hoofs are carefully preserved and sold to the manufacturers of combs, buttons, etc.

Many of the large white hoofs go to China, where they are made into jewelry.

All of the blood is carefully preserved, coagulated by cooking with steam, then pressed and dried and sold to fertilizer manufacturers.

All of the scrap from rendering operations is carefully preserved and dried and sold for fertilizers.

Bones are dried, and either ground into bonemeal or used for the manufacture of bone charcoal, which is afterwards utilized for refining sugar and in some other refining processes.

An Eccentric Physician.

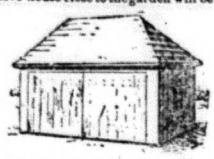
The Russian Emperor's physician, Prof. Zakharin, is famous for his eccentricities. When he is called in to attend a patient, special arrangements must be made in the house—all dogs must be kept out of sight, all clocks must be stopped, and all doors have to be thrown wide open. The professor, on entering, goes through a process of progressive undressing, leaving his furs in the hall, his overcoat in the next room, his goloshes in the third, his hat in the fourth, etc. He insists on perfect silence on the part of the afflicted relatives, except in reply to his questions, when their speech must be literally "yes" and "nay." His maxim is "Take a rest before you are tired;" and, accordingly, when ascending a stair case, he sits down every six or seven steps. His eccentricities, however, cease at the bedside of his patient. There he is courteous and painstaking. So successful has his practice been that he is worth close upon $3,000,000.

Music is the medicine of the breaking heart.—Sir. A. Hunt.

PRACTICAL FARMING

A Convenient Garden House.

The illustration herewith presents a new idea in the line of garden conveniences—a convenience, however, that will be appreciated when located alongside of one's garden, if gardening is made a feature of an prominence whatever. A small and inexpensive house close to the garden will be very



A GARDEN TOOL AND STORAGE HOUSE.

useful on many occasions and for numerous purposes. Here can be placed the garden cart or barrow, the hoes, rakes, shovels, and the forks that are continually needed. Here can be placed the commercial fertilizer to be used as needed, and in the upper part can be stored the plant protectors, bean poles and other sticks and stakes that are needed by the gardener. But of special value will such a building be at harvest time, especially if one makes a business of producing a large quantity of any one fruit or vegetable. It then becomes a sorting house where the crop can be carried and prepared for market or storage. One whole side should consist of two doors arranged to open in two ways—in the ordinary way for general use, and into hooks and rings at the top so that the doors may be unhinged at the sides and raised on two poles to make an awning before the house. Here, then, is an admirable place for the sorting and boxing of strawberries and other small fruits, green peas, snap beans and other garden stuff. Such a building should be made small, and so light that it can be readily moved it desired. A small window in either end will give all the light needed. In fact windows are hardly a necessity, as when the building is used the large doors will be open.

Seasonable Weed Killing.

The weed question resolves itself into a few distinct points, attention to which will save a world of wasted toil. In the first place a farmer must find out how to do the work at wholesale. Manual labor can never cope with such a herculean task. We must find some way to kill by the acre, and to do this successfully we must get firm hold of the first principles of plant life. Many farmers who have reaped one crop, of which a third was weeds, deliberately start in the fall to plow under all the ride seeds which were shed by the weed crop. That seed is simply embalmed when thus buried under a few inches of soil, and though a portion may decay, enough will remain sound to supply a heavy growth the next time they are brought near the surface, where air and moisture and warmth combined are sure to cause free germination; and after that buried seed has supplied two or three years' weeds from the one year's crop of weeds, there will still remain enough to keep up the supply. Old lands are, as a rule, fairly saturated with seeds, and thus buried and embalmed, no one can tell how far back. If I find foul seeds on the toy I want to keep them there, and coax them to germinate as early as possible. To harrow early in the fall means to kill such seeds by the million. If harrowed early in spring so many more will start into active life that most of these seeds will have been got rid of. If plowed a fortnight after the spring harrowing, and promptly double harrowed, the genial breath of spring will call thousands of the seeds so turned up to germinate. Then in ten days seed the land to barley, or some hoed crop, and the harrow will kill millions that the former harrowing started into life. To harrow every ten days will kill more weeds for less outlay than any other method; for every round kills one set and starts another to be killed in the same way. A good crop of late-sown barley will choke down most of the seeds started by the last harrowing, and pay for most of the work so far laid out on that field.

But much land is infested with weeds that spread under the surface by creeping root stalks and above ground by seed. Canada thistle, quack grass, and most of the natural grasses of America are spread in both of these ways. Repeated surface harrowing in dealing with annual weeds will break up such creeping root stalks and multiply them indefinitely, every fragment starting a new plant. To attempt collecting such roots by harrowing and gathering off would be an endless task. But we know that a plant in the active stages of its existence must die if prevented from forming green leaves for a proper length of time, therefore, to deal most successfully with quack grass or thistles we would tackle them in their most active stages of growth. A farmer who, by summer fallowing, had spread quack grass over hundreds of acres of rich prairie mold, asked me what he should try to clear it off. I advised to plow six inches deep in the latter part of May, and sow barley on top. The effect was almost miraculous. The grass roots got sick for want of air and food normally taken in by the leaves. It was like taking a fish out of water. The rapid growth of the barley on top did its own share of the work, and the land remained clean.

To mow thistles in full growth, and repeat the dose in about six weeks, then turn under a good straight furrow, and then cultivating on top to keep green leaves from forming, if they do spring up, is another application of the same principle. Work spent trying to kill either annual or perennial weeds in their dormant stages, is almost labor lost. One of the richest crops of annual weeds I ever saw was produced in the following way: A farmer owning good land had by repeated crops of wheat on fall plowing got his land saturated with foul seeds and wanted to clean it by summer fallowing; but instead of harrowing close after the plow so as to save all the moisture and form a fine, damp mold in which to start the seeds, he plowed the whole and then harrowed the dried-out land. Scarcely a weed came for lack of moisture enough to induce germination, and the good work done on that dried-out surface provided a first rate seed bed for them next spring. They grew much faster than the wheat, and so, for lack of previous sound thinking, my hard-working friend had rank weeds where he ought to have had choice wheat. In weed killing more than anything else correct thinking is indispensable to profitable working. Accurate ideas about plant growth are the soundest guides to success.

The Outlet to Underdrains.

The most important part of an underdrain is the outlet, and just as the snow melts this should be examined and all sediment and other accumulations cleared away. If the outlet be located where stock is allowed to run, the chances are that some of the stones or tiles have become displaced by the trampling of stock in search of water. These should be replaced even if several feet of the outlet must be removed for that purpose. A flat stone or piece of plank or slab should be placed over the drain and the whole covered with soil a foot deep. If the open ditch or creek into which the drain discharges has become filled up, it should be cleaned so that the water may not back up into the drain; and this work is very important and should not be neglected.

Repairing Fences.

There is a great deal of work that can be done on a farm to good advantage after farm work proper is finished. There is no better time in the year to put the fences in good shape than when the ground is frozen. It is easy to get about the fields with material, and the work has just exercise enough to make it pleasant. A fence that is gone over every year seldom needs a great deal of repairing. Yearly attention keeps it in good condition, but neglect it for a few years, and it will require as much labor to put it in good trim as it takes to build a new fence.

Poultry Pointers.

Half starved hens never lay in winter.

Lessen the expense as much as possible.

Keep the laying hens from getting too fat.

Don't expect poultry to thrive in damp quarters.

Lime is a good material to sprinkle in the dust-bath.

Fowls should be so gentle that you can catch one anywhere.

Meat scraps in the soft feed twice a week will help along the egg product.

Wrap every fowl for a private customer in a pure white table napkin and let the buyer remove it and return with the pay.

The indestructible stoneware drinking fountains are as good as any kind we have seen and have the advantage of being cheap.

Even if you know your eggs are fresh do not take them to a customer with the shells dirty. It does not help to inspire confidence in their quality.

Put bones in the stove and allow them to burn white, when they can be easily pulverized. Mix this with corn meal and feed twice a day to the fowls.

Left over cabbage and celery plants, and garden stuff generally, should go to the shut-in poultry. They are useful meat and eggs producers, and should never be washed.

The sugar beet is valuable for fowls as well as sugar making. Served raw through the summer, it is very acceptable to a flock that cannot range and find green food for themselves.

Whole wheat is better for fowls than corn. It does not make them so fat, and, considering the number of eggs which can be procured by using it, is altogether a more economical food.

On all farms large amounts of grain, grass seeds and other foods find their way into the barnyard there to rot. The sharp eye of the hens discover this loss, and save it to owners by producing eggs.

To get away from the exclusive corn diet, lay in a supply of wheat, oats, barley, middlings and bran. By having them on hand you will readily get in the habit of using them, and your profit will be better for so doing than if you stick to corn all the time.

The man who is not willing to turn out early to feed the flock must not expect to pocket large returns. It is the early riser who gets the eggs. If the fowls are obliged to wait for their breakfast, after they are up, it is bound to have a bad effect on the egg supply.

To utilize the feathers of ducks, chickens and turkeys generally thrown aside as refuse, trim and plume from the stump, inclose them in a light bag, rub the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly uniform and light down, excellent for quilting coverlets and not a few other purposes.

The following foods contain all the elements which exist in eggs. Oats, wheat, barley, corn, bran, linseed, hemp seed, rape seed, crushed bones, mustard seed, green cabbage and clover, and a reasonable supply of all these, varied more or less, with the aid of crushed limestone and gypsum, would afford every element called for to produce a constant supply of eggs. A large quantity of broken fresh bones is one of the most important aids.

Dizzied by Success.

James Hinton, the celebrated aurist and essayist, was one of those men who are absolutely oblivious to the impressions made upon the world by their own eccentricities of demeanor. He was an odd little man. As some one once said of him, "There never lived a man with a whiter soul, a warmer heart or a shriller voice." He wrote a book that set the world talking, and also leaped at once into a fine medical practice. One day J. C. Jeaffreson was walking along a London street, when he heard his own name uttered in a high treble. He says:

Turning quickly round, I saw a little fragile man, dancing about the pavement in high excitement, to the considerable inconvenience of wayfarers. It was James Hinton. Jumping up to me, he shook my hand, with convulsive tugs, as he ejaculated:

"I am so very glad, so inexpressibly glad to see you! I have so often wished to see you and tell you all that has happened!"

Having, by this time, shaken my hand with more than sufficient cordiality, he stepped back a few paces and, in doing so, blundered against a stout lady, and knocked a small boy down into the gutter. After viewing me in the right perspective, he danced up to me again, and then danced before me, ejaculating in the highest notes of his shrill voice:

"I am so delighted to see you! There is so much for us to talk about! So many things have happened that I want to tell you about! Do you know, I am a successful man, a very successful man? I became a success all in a minute. Isn't it ludicrous? You never expected me to be a successful man. No one thought it in the least degree possible that I should be a success. No one! no one! no one! See! that's my carriage! There are my horses! Is it not absurd? Do, my dear fellow, say it is absurd that I should drive about London in my own carriage!"

Having thus, in complete innocence, entertained a London crowd by his antics, he stepped into the wonderful carriage and drove away, beaming.

There were 11,435,487 barrels of salt produced in the United States in the year 1893, as against 11,785,754 barrels in 1892, a falling off of 350,267 barrels. Each barrel weighed 280 pounds, making a total of 3,201,391,660 pounds.

A WISE DECISION.

President Cleveland Vetoes the Bland Seigniorage Bill.

President Cleveland has vetoed the Bland Seigniorage bill. The measure, which passed both branches of Congress with comparatively little opposition, was unquestionably the most pernicious of all the proposals relating to silver money that have found favor in the United States in late years. It was not inaptly termed a measure to realize on a vacuum. It was also drawn up in a manner that made its legal meaning difficult to decipher, that left it in doubt whether it ordained the coinage of $55,156,681 or of $110,313,362, and that suggested that some of our neighbors' law-givers would be wise to take a course in English grammar before entering on the task of directing the affairs of the "greatest nation on earth." The enacting clause provided "That the Secretary of the Treasury shall immediately cause to be coined as fast as possible the silver bullion held in the Treasury, purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, entitled 'An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of Treasury notes thereon, and for other purposes,' to the amount of the gain of the seigniorage of such bullion, to wit, the sum of $55,156,681, and such coin or the silver certificates issued thereon, shall be used in the payment of public expenditures, and the Secretary of the Treasury may, in his discretion, if the needs of the Treasury demand it, issue silver certificates in excess of such coinage, provided that such excess shall not exceed the amount of the seigniorage as herein authorized to be coined." The seigniorage in a coinage was formerly the amount taken by the lord or king from the bullion brought by private individuals for coinage in the mint he controlled. It is a term now applied to the profit accruing to the Government in the process of coinage from the fact that the value stamped upon the minted metal is greater than its intrinsic worth as bullion. It varies with the price of the metal coined, and varies greatly in the case of silver. It is in certain cases a legitimate profit, as, for instance, in Canada or England, where silver is only a subsidiary coinage issued for public convenience in the transaction of small business affairs.

In the United States, however, the case is different. There Congress has made silver a money metal on the same footing as gold, the coined and bullion value of which is the same. To maintain this parity there should be a hundred cents' worth of silver in the coined dollar. This is not the case. The United States made its Treasury the greatest silver market in the world. For years it bought the greatest part of the product of the greatest silver producing country in the world. But while it could purchase it could not get rid of the accumulating mass of white metal. The greatest circulation of silver dollars was about $60,000,000. It is now about $54,000,000. Resort was had to the issue of silver certificates. These are, in terms, warehouse receipts. They declare that there is in the Treasury one or more silver dollars, which will be paid to the bearer on presentation. They are not a legal tender. A debtor may refuse to accept them in payment of an obligation. They have been issued to the value of $402,196,073. The silver in the Treasury is pledged for their redemption. It was bought at an average of 92.44 cents an ounce. The value of it to-day is 59.50 cents an ounce. On every ounce in store the Government stands to lose, at current rates, 32.94 cents an ounce. Instead of a presumed seigniorage or profit on the metal the bill dealt with of $55,156,681 there is an actual loss in value of $41,007,000. Were silver the one coinage metal the objection to the vetoed measure would be comparatively insignificant. Other values would adjust themselves to that of the cheapened dollar, there would be an apparent rise in the prices of other commodities, and commerce would quickly settle itself under the new conditions.

But the Government of the United States is pledged by legislation and by honor to maintain its gold and silver dollars on a parity of value. It has in effect to redeem its silver certificates, issued against dollars worth fifty cents, with gold dollars worth a hundred cents. The silver immediately dealt with by the vetoed bill was that purchased under the Sherman act, the main clauses of which were recently repealed. It cost $125,000,000. At the existing standard of weight and fineness for a silver dollar it would make 180,000,000 of them; at the existing market price of silver it would bring $84,000,000. The credit of the United States might serve to keep these debased dollars, or certificates issued against them, in circulation, but it would be a dangerous strain. The financial collapse of last year was undoubtedly precipitated by a sudden fear taking hold of the people lest the Government would not be able to fulfil the task it had assumed. Men who had given value for full value gold dollars dreaded that they would be compelled to take payment in half-value silver ones. Those who had gold dollars or their equivalent locked them up. It was better to lose the interest or profit they could earn than to run the risk of the greater loss that would ensue if the nation failed to maintain its obligations. A nation is just like a firm or a bank. Its paper is good only so long as it bears a reasonable proportion to the solid assets behind it. The closest observers in the United States hold that the Government has already assumed all the obligations it can carry in connection with its silver coinage. It has in its vaults, besides silver bullion that cost it $125,000,000, a mass of 364,000,000 silver dollars which it is unable to put into circulation. The people will not take them. To add to that mass 55,000,000 more would be an act of folly, and a step towards the adoption of a single silver monetary standard. In refusing to allow such a measure to become law President Cleveland has done a wise and courageous thing. He has saved the country, for a time at least, from a serious danger to its commercial interests.

How He Sold Them.

Lady of the House—"I don't need any of your burglar alarms."

Agent—"That's just what the lady next door said."

Lady of the House—"Said what!"

Agent—"That it was no use of me calling here, as you wouldn't need any, because you had nothing to steal. I—"

Lady of the House (gritting her teeth)—"Give me three."

A cucumber eighteen inches long and two and one-half inches circumference was grown by a Lakelma, Fla., farmer.

Eating contests are a feature of the religion of the South Sea Islanders. They hoop themselves like barrels to keep from bursting.

Don't market dirty eggs. It takes but little time to wash those that have become soiled, and when clean they will look so much better and will sell so much more readily.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS.

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Bank.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

H.D.O'FLYNN, F.W.O'FLYNN, H.H.O'FLYNN.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 19, 1894.

Local and County News.

—The Board of Health will soon be on the war path.

—Considerable seeding has already been done in this section.

—The firemen are arranging for a big 24th of May celebration. Particulars later.

—Get your yards and out premises put in order for the visit of the Sanitary Inspector.

—Nearly all the cheese factories in Madoc have commenced the season's operations.

☞ For Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes go to G. A. Rollins'.

—Mr. P. Vankleek, teacher, of Allen Settlement, is the latest addition to the ranks of bicyclists, having last week purchased a new wheel from M. Maybee.

—Mr. James McComb, the Patron candidate for the Ontario Legislature, announces in this week's issue that he positively be in the field at the approaching election.

—The Marmora Advocate says: "The lithography stone mill at the lake is pushing things along lively. They have a gang of men at work, and a full complement of sawyers and dressers.

☞ 25 cents paid for Deakins at G. A. Rollins'.

—Why are buttons on men's clothing on the right hand side and on women's clothing on the left hand side? This is curious enough, but true. It would be interesting to know the reason.

—We understand the Advocate is about to cease publication at Marmora. Our cotem has our sympathy in his failure to make the venture a success in that place. The paper has been running about a year.

——Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

—Post office Inspector Jones, of Kingston, gave THE REVIEW a call last week. He was here in connection with the charge against a resident of Madoc township for enclosing written matter in a sample package and thus defrauding the department. The charge was proved and a fine of $10 imposed.

—The fact of obtaining a crystal of gold, in its natural state, says the Blairton correspondent of the Campbellford Herald, is of rare occurence, yet at the Ledyard mine, lot 19, con. 1, Belmont, there was recently obtained from a little crevice or pocket in the vein, a neat little crystal of that precious metal, perfect in every part.

—This is the way an exchange sums up the financial trouble. Money got tight and was locked up. It is now said to be sobering up, and going out and doing its legitimate work in the commercial world. We cannot expect the dollar to keep straight, because it is round, but we surely thought it had cents enough to keep moving.

—The Saturday edition of the Empire has of late been making great strides. Each week, in edition to the regular news of the day, woman's page, military department, sporting, dramatic, etc., it has a number of interesting special articles by brilliant writers. Lately it gave a splendid historical sketch by one of the Nile voyageurs, a racy sketch, "How Blowers Won the Hat," being a story of lake marine in the olden days, and other equally interesting articles. Every week something good appears in it.

——Sample umbrellas and parasols 25 per cent. lower than regular price, at Cross's

Legal.

GRANT VS. LUMB.—Action to set aside deed made by one, Fitzpatrick, to the defendant, of lands in Carlow. Settled out of court. The defendant to re-convey lands to plaintiff upon payment of $750 by the plaintiff to the defendant. Lumb. A. A. McDonald for plaintiff, Wm. Cross for defendant.

A New Pest.

An exchange says that an appeal is made in the press to the farmers of the country to be on guard against the new agricultural pest, the Russian thistle, which is said to be more dreaded than the Canadian thistle, which has gained such a foothold in our country. The Russian thistle was imported is some flax seed to Scotland, South Dakota, seventeen years ago, and has in that short space of time spread over 30,000 square miles of territory. The damage to crops the past year from this enemy is placed at $2,000,000.

Our Village "Time."

A reader of the REVIEW is at a loss to know which of the many standard "times" in the village to follow, the Methodist church bell, Public School bell, or the High School. No two are alike. For some time the two schools (a few rods apart) seem to take a pride in showing their independence of each other, and as for the good man who rings the village bell "no fellow" can predict what his next vagary will be. All this plays mischief with mothers, housekeepers, and families. Surely, this confusion, with no ghost of reason for it, can be stopped.

An Old Nuisance.

The same old cow nuisance has commenced to affect our citizens this spring. A few nights ago Mr. W. H. O'Flynn and Mr. D. W. Wright were victims of nocturnal visits of roving bovines, and their lawns suffered damage. Hogs and most every other kind of animal can be seen rusticating on our streets any day, —an evidence of madevialism that disgraces a clean and progressive village such as Madoc ought to be. There is a by-law restraining cattle from running at large in the village during certain hours, but like other laws it apparently is a dead letter.

A Fine Building.

The new hog pens built in connection with the Springhill cheese factory at O'Hara's corners, is a model building of the kind, and without doubt the best in the county. The building contains 19 pens which will hold six to eight each, and a granary in the centre. An aisle runs through the centre the whole length of the building, and the animals can be taken out or put into any pen without trouble or disturbing the others. The whey is fed from overhead pipes to each pen simultaneously. With this new addition the buildings of the Springhill factory are ranked among the most complete in the province. Mr. Donald McKenzie is president and Mr. Daniel Gillen the cheese maker.

Memoranda for Teachers.

Mr. Mackintosh, I. P. S., has issued the following "Memoranda" for the teachers of North Hastings:—

The "Entrance" and Public School Leaving examinations will be held at Stirling, Madoc, and Bancroft, beginning on June 28th, at 8.45 a. m. Not later than May 1st, the Inspector should receive notice of the names of all candidates for these examinations. The place at which each desire to be examined and the examination which he wishes to take must be specified. No pupil whose name has not thus been sent to the Inspector will be entitled to permission to write at the examination.

May 4th will be Arbor Day. It is hoped that much will then be done, by teachers, pupils, trustees, and others, to beautify school grounds and premises.

In rural sections, the summer vacation will extend from June 30th to Aug. 19th (inclusive). In Madoc and Stirling the schools will re-open on Aug. 27th.

Meeting of Creditors.

The creditors of Thos. Ricketts, general merchant of Gilmour, who assigned to F. W. O'Flynn, of Madoc, some days ago, met in the law office of O'Flynn & Campbell on Tuesday. Messrs. F. E. O'Flynn and Mr. Anderson, of Alexander & Anderson, of Toronto, were appointed inspectors. Mr. Ricketts made an offer of 40 cents on the dollar cash on the unsecured liabilities. The assignee was directed to communicate this offer to the different creditors, and in event of all not accepting it, the assignee and inspectors were directed to go on and wind up the estate. Mr. Ricketts' liabilities are: Preferential, $2,700; unsecured, $1,700. Assets, $5.180. Mr. Ricketts claims that the assignment was brought about by the pressure brought to bear upon him by Linton & Co. of Montreal.

☞ Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

The Central Ontario R. R.

The Picton Gazette gives the following particulars of recent changes on the C.O.R. staff:—"A change in the affairs of the C. O. Railway took effect on Monday. Mr. Geo. Collins, who has held the position of Secretary-Treasurer since the resignation of Mr. Fraser, has been made General Superintendent (in place of the late superintendent, Mr. J. D. Riddell) and secretary. Mr. Riddell held the position of superintendent for about a year and a-half. Mr. Spencer, who has held the position of accountant at the head office for the past 6 years, has been advanced to the position of Treasurer. The many friends of the new Superintendent, Mr. Collins, will be highly pleased at his well-deserved promotion. He started with the C. O. R. as telegraph operator about 9 years ago, and on the appointment of the late Superintendent, Mr. G. W. Dench was appointed as agent of the Company at Trenton. This position he held for a period of about 6 years, at the expiration of which he was promoted to the more important duties as Secretary-Treasurer, which he held with great acceptability until his recent advancement to the still more important duty of General Superintendent."

——English cream Baking Powder, the best in the market, at D. W. Wright's.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by C. G. WILSON, Druggist.

Oddfellowship.

Thursday next, 26th April, the 75th anniversary of the Independant Order of Oddfellows, the members of Madoc Lodge will take a trip to Belleville to assist in the celebration of the day in that city. The railway fare is half rate for that day, and it is hoped there will be a large attendance of the members.

On Sunday evening, 29th April, the members will attend divine service in the Presbyterian church. Every member of the Lodge is expected to turn out on this occasion.

A Seasonable Story.

Here is a yarn almost good enough for the fishing season:—"According to his own story, in the St. Catharines Star, a Pelham farmer had been using dinamite for the purpose of blowing stumps out of the ground. The dynamite was mixed with sawdust, and gave out a pleasant odor, which attracted the attention of two hogs feeding in the vicinity. Shortly after one of them entered the stable and began rubbing its side against a post at the mouth of a mule's stall. The mule annoyed at the intrusion, gave the hog a kick in the side. A tremendous explosion followed, and after the smoke and dust had cleared away I ran over and found my hog in pieces, while an enormous hole marked the place where it had stood. The other hog is still running at large, to the terror of the entire neighborhood."

Teachers' Association.

The annual meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association will be held in the Madoc Model School, May 17th and 18th, 1894, commencing at 10 a.m. In accordance with the provisions of the regulations of the Education Department, all teachers are expected to be present continuously at all the sessions. It is hoped that the proceedings will be unusually interesting and instructive. Trustees, clergymen, and friends of education generally, are cordially invited to attend the meeting. The following is the programme:—

Routine Business—Roll Call; Report of Treasurer, Librarian, and Committees; English subjects, W. Houston, Director of Teachers' Institutes; Commercial Education in Public Schools, Mr. D. Sager; Arithmetic, W. Mackintosh, Inspector of Public Schools; Vertical Writing, Mr. R. Snell; A lesson in number, Miss McCarthy.

Thursday evening, in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church, at 7.30 p. m., Tennyson's St. Agnes' Eve and Sir Galahad, Mr. Houston.

☞ Boiled Oil, Raw Oil, Turpentine, Japan and Varnishes at G.A. Rollins'.

Letter of Condolence.

To MRS. GEO. ROLLINS,—

Dear Madam,—At the last meeting of L. O. L. No. 253, Allen Settlement, we were appointed a special committee to prepare and present this letter of condolence to you, in the recent bereavement of your dear husband; therefore on behalf of the Lodge we do hereby express and extend our sincere sympathy to yourself and family in this the season of your sad affliction. We recognize the fact that not only have you lost a loving husband, your children a beloved father, but we a worthy and esteemed brother. We rejoice however, that we with you can comfort ourselves in the most undoubted assurance that with him to die was gain,—that death to him was a transition from this "life of mortal breath" to the "Life Elysian" of the Soul. We trust that you may realize that in the same Providence that bereaved you, you have a Counsellor and Comforter who will guide and cheer you through life and finally grant you an entrance into his everlasting kingdom where sin, sorrow, and death cannot enter.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge by the Committee.

C. W. THOMPSON,
W. J. ALLEN,
H. M. BLAIR,
R. F. ELLIOTT.

☞ Call and see our stock of boots & shoes. D. W. Wright.

Married.

DUFF—FOX—At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. S. Childerhose, on Wednesday, April 11th, 1894, Geo. Duff, of Marmora, and Sarah, only daughter of James Fox, Madoc township.

Died.

SHAW—In Madoc township, on March 19th, 1894, Charlott Jane Shaw, aged 22 years.

——Fresh lime at Pringle's kiln.

☞ Try Geo. Rollins' for Whitening, Paris White, and Yellow Ochre,

Ledyard Gold Mines.

The Ledyard Gold Mines Co. (Limited) are rapidly developing their gold property near Havelock, having had about 30 men at work some weeks past erecting necessary buildings and taking out ore. The machinery now on the ground will be placed in position as soon as the buildings are ready. Recent experiments at the School of Science show the sulphurets in this ore to run very rich in gold, confirming previous assays, and that there will be no difficulty in extracting from 95 to 98 per cent. of gold by chlorination process.

The process is now and has been for some years past in North and South Carolina in successful operation on an ore yielding only $4 per ton of gold, while a mill test made by Rickets & Banks of New York gave $25.40 gold per ton of ore from the Ledyard Gold Mines.

Itch on human and horse and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by C.G. WILSON, Druggist.

——Ten cakes of Electric Soap for 25c. at D. W. Wright's. Try it.

——Call and examine the beautiful range of imported dress goods at Cross'.

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Druggist.

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and

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CONTRIBUTORS OF THE "LEDGER" FOR 1894:

The following gives only a partial list of the distinguished writers who will contribute to the *Ledger* during 1894:

Edward Everett Hale,	Hon. James Bryce,
Mrs. Ballington Booth,	Olive Thorne Miller,
George Kennan,	Mary Kyle Dallas,
Mary Lowe Dickinson,	Mrs. N. S. Stowell,
"Josiah Allen's Wife,"	Amelia E. Barr,
Charles F. Holder,	Anna Katharine Green,
Hjalmar H. Boyesen,	Theodore Roosevelt,
Helen Campbell,	Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth,
John Habberton,	Washington Gladden, D. D.,
S. F. Cadman,	Hon. Thomas Dunn English,
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E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, January 5th, 1894.

TO PROTECT CHILDREN

The Good Work of the Children's Aid Societies.

PARENTS MUST DO THEIR DUTY,

Or the Law Will be Put in Operation.—Foster Homes Instead of Institutions for Homeless Children.—A Better as Well as a Cheaper System.

The first report of the superintendent of neglected or dependent children of Ontario marks a new and most important era in the history of the philanthropic work of the province. It means that hereafter the state in addition to providing costly prisons for the detention of criminals, will also seek to stay the stream of crime by giving timely aid and recognition to child-saving work. Nursed in hotbeds of vice and denied reasonable opportunities of acquiring either moral or intellectual training it is little wonder that many children have grown up to be thieves and vagrants of the community, and a constant source of unrest and insecurity. Hereafter it is proposed to encourage, on the part of the philanthropic public, more attention to the claims of the children. As the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain said recently, in a speech endorsing the work of the English Society, "The helplessness of these little ones, their dependence upon others, the fact that they are not responsible for the evils they endure, all plead loudly in their behalf."

THE SYSTEM TO BE PURSUED.

It is proposed to have in each city and town of Ontario an incorporated Children's Aid Society, and that organization will be given by the Government authority to receive the guardianship of all deserted, orphaned or neglected children. The Society's officer will have power to bring before the Courts any child under fourteen found begging or thieving, who is without proper guardianship, who is found associating or dwelling with a thief, drunkard or vagrant, or who by reason of the neglect or drunkenness or other vices of the parents is suffered to be growing up without salutary

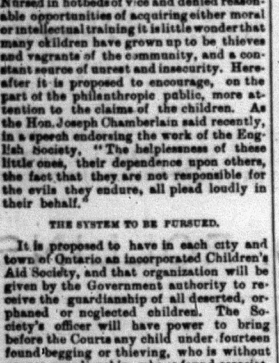
BOY AWAITING TRIAL.

parental control or education, or in circumstances exposing such child to an idle or dissolute life.

Every citizen who knows a child to be ill-treated or to be living with immoral people is expected to notify the Society at once. The agent or secretary will then issue a warning notice to the offender, setting forth that unless there is immediate improvement the child will be taken away. Should this latter course prove necessary the little one is removed to the Children's Shelter and the Judge applied to for date of hearing. Witnesses are summoned in the usual way and the parents have the right to attend and give rebuttal evidence. If the Judge decides to give the parent another chance the Society is instructed to exercise supervision and see that the home is improved, that the child attends school daily and is properly treated. If, however, it is considered in the best interests of the child as a free-born citizen and a future voter, that the Society should be appointed its guardians, the Judge makes out an order of delivery to the Society, appointing that body the legal guardian until the boy or girl is 18 years of age.

ITS FUTURE HOME.

Having received charge of the child, the next duty of the Society is to provide it with a home. An important point in the law is that these children are not to be put into institutions to be artificially reared, but must be provided with foster homes—that is, placed under the care of kind-hearted Christian people who will strive to train them as good citizens under the influence of love and sympathy. This system, in addition to being by far the simplest and happiest solution of the problem, is also vastly more economical than the orpharage or industrial school plan.



GIRL WHEN RESCUED.

It has proved eminently successful in Scotland, Australia and other countries. It is believed that many good homes and hearts throughout Ontario will be opened to receive and bless these unfortunate little ones, and to aid the Society in finding such the law provides for committees of men and women in all the electoral districts. These committees will also be the local guardians of the Society's wards when placed out, and will be a valuable aid to Supt. Kelso in maintaining a state protectorate over the children.

DO YOU WANT A CHILD?

All the Children's Aid Societies will work in unison and will assist each other in providing homes for their proteges. For instance, if the Hamilton Societies should have a child they wished to place some distance off they would call in the assistance of the Brantford, London or Paris Societies and vice versa, each Society exchanging information and aiding each other in a hundred ways. If any reader has a childless home and

HOW SHE LOOKED AFTERWARDS.

longs to hear the patter of the little feet and to feel the caress of chubby, grateful arms they should send their names to the Children's Aid Society. Just address your request to the Secretary of the Children's Aid Society of St. Thomas, Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton, Barrie, Peterborough or any other large centre and it will reach the right parties.—Only be sure and don't make this mistake: Don't say you want to adopt a healthy, well-educated boy or girl of 11 or 12 for they are very scarce and very valuable. Apply for a baby or a little tot of four or five and then you have a human soul that you can train, a little heart you can teach to love you and call you by the sweetest of all names—"mother." There is no better service anyone can render to church or state than the training of a child for good citizenship. It is a noble task and worthy of even some trials and disappointments.

NUMEROUS TOUCHING STORIES

are told of the gratitude of these boys and girls to faithful foster parents after they have grown up and gone out to make their way in the world. They come back for holidays to the old place where they spent their early years and leave and send many tokens of their attachment to those who had befriended them.

This work is one of the most important to the community that could possibly be taken up, and every citizen should do his best to advance it. It will in time make institutions for children unnecessary, and it will provide justice and good home surroundings for the unfortunate little ones now treated so shamefully by indifferent and unworthy parents. Mr. J. J. Kelso, the State Superintendent, should be generously supported by the philanthropists of the province so that justice may be secured for the neglected or morally abandoned children of the province.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC.

Points of Difference Between English and American Systems.

The American railways differ from those of England in three essential particulars, and these differences are so fundamental that English railroad managers and engineers have always contended that the methods and arrangements peculiar to the United States cannot be applied to the generally greatly different circumstances of a country like England. The most radical difference is that which occurs in the average length of haul—a difference which is a function of the geographical conditions of the two countries.

In consequence of the average length of haul in the United States being about 110 miles, and that in the United Kingdom being only about thirty-five miles, the cost of handling the traffic relatively to the average receipts per ton handled is much greater in our own country. So great is this difference that some notable railway authorities have argued that the cost of transport is not only not a function of the distance, but that distance has very little to do with it; and to some such explanation it is due that the average freight charge on American railway lines is less than one-half the average on English railways.

Another fundamental difference between the two systems, which is also largely a function of the greater length of the average haul in the United States, is the greater capacity of the wagons adopted for American traffic, and the consequent saving of dead weight; until 1876 the standard capacity of the average American goods wagon was about nine gross tons. Since then the size has been increased step by step, until now the leading railways mainly make use of wagons with a capacity of twenty to thirty tons.

Some feeble and half-hearted attempts have been made to introduce the American type of wagon in Great Britain—notably on the Furness Railway; but the general verdict of the railway managers is that the character of the English railway traffic and the prevalent system of short hauls, renders the use of the American type of wagon on a large scale inconvenient, if not impracticable. And unless that system undergoes a radical change, it is not very probable that we shall witness much economy in our railway transport from this source, however devoutly that consummation may be wished. —[The Fortnightly Review.

A Little Darling's Discovery.

Professor—"Some of the grandest inventions of the age have been the result of accidental discoveries."

Young Lady—"I can readily believe it. Why, I made an important discovery myself, and it was the purest accident, too."

"I should much like to hear it."

"Why, I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy, a fountain-pen can be used just the same as any other pen—without any of the bother and muss of filling it."

In the last 200 years France has spent £992,000,000 in war.

The greatest whirlpool is the maelstrom off the Norway coast. It is an eddy between the mainland and an island, and when the current is in one direction and the wind in another, no ship can withstand the fury of the waves. Whales and sharks have been cast ashore and killed. The current is estimated to run thirty miles an hour.

The Society Girl.

The society girl is popularly supposed to belong to the butterfly order of women. Her sisters, less fortunate than she, who have to toil and spin, fancy her a radiant being with heaps of beautiful clothes to wear, unlimited money to spend, luxurious food to eat, and passing her life in a whirl of delightful engagements. Sometimes they speak of her in a cynical manner, imagining that in her life of pleasure she is idle and selfish, absorbed in that which can give her gratification and minister to her vanity.

The young woman plodding along patiently day by day through rain and sleet to her place behind the counter thinks of the society girl at the same hour making her leisurely toilet, and if the former be weak and silly, she feels a slight pang of envy as the contrast in their lives presents itself to her mind. She girds at the idleness of this other girl, for whom everything is done, and who may buy what she chooses.

In point of fact, there are few people busier than the society girl. In the first place, it is no light task to keep up a wardrobe such as one needs who is perpetually going to luncheons, dinners and receptions. One or two gowns in a season are not enough; there must be bewitching changes for numerous occasions. Every costume must have its dainty accessories—gloves, fans, slippers, ribbons, laces, flowers, and what not. The slightest carelessness in the details of a beautiful costume may ruin its effectiveness. All fathers are not equally lavish, and all society girls do not possess an income commensurate with their wants. Some of them have to skimp and plan in a way that is very trying. Possibly the other girl, whoever she is, would not wish to change places if she were behind the scene.

The society girl's life, even if she be the airiest of butterflies, implies a certain amount of devotion to classes of various sorts, which are fashionable if they are nothing else, and they are a great deal else. Browning, Shakespeare, and Tennyson the girl must have at her fingers' ends. She must be clever at repartee. She must have on hand plenty of the small change of conversation, must understand classical allusions, and must be able to hold her own in the battledoor and shuttlecock of gay talk which goes on among clever people. All this makes study and application essential to some extent.

Whatever fad be uppermost, the girl must have her white hand in it. Whether or not she likes cards, she must at least have a bowing acquaintance with the scientific game of whist, though she will be wise to abstain from that intellectual amusement unless she can hold her own to the satisfaction of her partners. A stupid whist-player in society is a decided bore, not accepted serenely by any means.

It goes without saying that the society girl keeps up her music. If she does not herself play, she at least understands what is good music, and hears the best singers and players, and has her enthusiasms, for which she is ready to do battle valiantly.

As there are but twenty-four hours in the day, one must be alert in order to keep up with everything which the social life of a city presents, and the society girl has always her favorite philanthropies. If a series of tableaux is given in aid of an orphan asylum or a fresh air fund, she must best her part. She is not without interest in fairs and festivals, and often as manager of an institution or member of a benevolent association she is pledged to raise a liberal amount of funds necessary to carry these on. To do this requires an immense amount of ingenuity, exertion and personal magnetism.

In her club or clubs she prepares and reads papers, takes a hand in discussions, is responsible for a share in whatever the club has on hand.

It must be acknowledged that the society girl sets a good example in one regard. She is almost always a specimen of high health and of beauty. Her regular bathing, her outdoor exercise, her horseback-riding and tennis-playing, and the long walks she takes, gives her firm muscles, bright color, and a general air of vigor.—[Harper's Bazar.

MAN IN THE EARLIER AGES.

There Was a Period When he Knew Nothing of Fire.

If the eating of flesh food be instanced as a distinction that separates man from anthropoids, it can be urged on the other side that the latter feed on insects, and when in captivity by no means despise flesh food. The first man, too, was probably a "vegetarian," but necessity and the absence of sufficient vegetable food for his augmenting species may have driven him to a flesh diet.

The cooking or roasting of meat must be regarded as an acquisition of a later epoch, because, in the earliest stages of man's development, there was undoubtedly a very long fireless period, and because there are said to be fireless peoples even in the present day, such as the Dokos, in Abyssinia. The Australians, too, knew nothing of boiling and roasting food until the advent of Europeans. For the rest, all savages know how to kindle fire by the well-known method of the friction of two sticks, or, what is still simpler, they take a torch along with them on their wanderings that never goes out. The Andamanites preserve their fire by consuming the interiors of hollow trees.

Since the Andamanites have come in contact with Europeans they have superseded this method of preserving fire by the use of matches, which are very favorite objects with them. They eat their food either raw or roasted, less frequently boiled, as they have no cooking utensils. Moreover, according to the latest accounts from Otto Luders of these savages, great mortality prevails among them, and they withdraw themselves into the woods more and more at the approach of the European. They go either completely or almost completely naked, live in holes in the earth or under overhanging rocks, or build themselves a sort of rough hut with branches and leaves.

Their weapons are spears, bows and arrows tipped with iron, which they seize as booty from the wrecks of stranded ships. Their hatchets and axes, formerly made of stone, are now made of iron, and are bound to the handle with thongs. They only count up to three, and have no conception of God and immortality; they believe in a good and bad spirit only, hide their dead in the ground or throw them into the sea or lay them on wooden scaffolds, dance to the tune of a sounding board, have a very keen sense of vision—with their arrows they shoot fish that no European can see—are of a fierce, suspicious disposition, and, according to Luders, they probably constitute the transition of primitive nations of Indians to Australians, a remnant of an extinct people. They are of nearest kin to the Negritos of the Phillipines. Their bodily height is 56 to 59 inches.—[The Fortnightly Review.

Between 2,600 and 2,500 convicts from English prisons are annually discharged on ticket-of-leave, and of these 700 are apprehended on fresh offences, and 120 for failing to report themselves.

"TILL WE MEET AGAIN."

An Incident Connected With the Sailing of the Germanic.

Although the swift ocean racers make a trip across the Atlantic only a matter of about six days, and their great size and strength add so much to the comfort and safety of the voyage that nowadays it is considered an easy bit of traveling, still the ferry is a long one even yet, and there is enough danger and uncertainty left to make the sailing of every vessel an important event.

The other day the big ocean liner Germanic of the White Star Line lay at her pier in New York harbor, just before 11 o'clock, waiting for the signal to start. There was the usual crowd of oncoming passengers, porters hurrying with trunks and parcels, tearful friends saying good-bye, officers calling orders, and above every other noise, the booming from the steam pipes, making the air throb, and a constant reminder that the massive machinery was all ready to begin its work.

Everything was shining and clean, the sailors and stewards were in their liveries, the officers in uniform, and, with gloves on and coats buttoned tight, looked as soldierly as colonels. It was 10:50, the gong had sounded all ashore, the man on the dock who had been selling the day's papers up to the last moment folded up his table, the men and women who had been writing letters and dispatches rushed out with them to the messenger boys who were waiting on the dock, and everything and everybody were full of rush and hurry.

Suddenly, down the pier galloped two splendid iron grey horses, drawing a big truck, piled high with sacks of mail matter. The Germanic is a mail steamer, and she waited for her precious freight of letters.

The big horses had scarcely halted when the pier and deck hands, in their blue jumpers, swarmed all over the wagon, like Palmer Cox's Brownies.

Every man seized a sack or two, and the procession to the ship was quickly moving. In two minutes those hundreds of sacks and parcels were stowed aboard, and in another half minute the gangbridge was dropped from the deck to the pier, there was a hoarse cry from the steerage passengers gathered aft, which was answered by a similar one from their friends, who were grouped opposite them on the pier, and then silently, and as easily as a child slips from his mother's knee, the huge black hulk began to move.

Then something happened that does not always happen. There was a colored man going off on the ship, and a number of his friends, men and women, had come down to say good-bye. They had been laughing and joking in great spirits for the half hour before, but now, as the vessel started to move away, one of the women began to sing that pathetic parting hymn, "God Be with You Till We Meet Again." Her voice was sweet and full of feeling, as the voices of this race often are, and as she sang the others joined her till there arose a fine chorus on the air. The man smiled at first, but as he listened his smile faded and he dropped his head. Other passengers crowded to the side, and many hats were lifted, many eyes wet and tearful while the melody rang out.

But soon the big boat was clear of the pier and in midstream; there she stood for a few moments, swinging her nose slowly around till it pointed oceanward, and then, with her captain and pilot on the bridge, an officer up in the mast in his lookout perch, flags flying from every mast, she sailed finely away, a beautiful and interesting sight.

Last Moments of Queen Elizabeth.

In 1603, Queen Elizabeth, last monarch of the Tudor line, was approaching her seventieth year, and till lately had still listened to the voice of flattery as if she were yet in the glory of her youth. But Nature had begun to give her stern warnings, and the failing of her strength brought deep melancholy. At one time she affected an unnatural gaiety; at another she withdrew into solitude, and was often found in tears. She was weighed down by accomplication of complaints, and her mind was affrighted by strange spectres. For her protection she had ordered a sword to be placed by her table, which she often took in her hand, and thrust with violence into the tapestry of her chambers. At times she was so terrified at apparitions that she refused to go to bed, and remained sitting on the floor on the scarlet cushions taken from the throne for four days, and no one could persuade her to take any sustenance or go to bed. When the Lord Admiral urged her to go to bed, she said, "No, no; there are spirits there that trouble me," and added, "If you were in the habit of seeing such things in your bed as I do in mine, you would not persuade me to go there." "The Queen," says Lady Southwell, "kept her bed fifteen days, besides the three days she sat upon a stool, and one day, when, being pulled up by force, she obstinately stood upon her feet for fifteen hours." What a scene was the death-bed of this extraordinary woman! Surely nothing was ever more melancholy and terrible in its mixture of mental decay, dark remorse, and stubborn, indomitable hardiness and self-will. At the same time around her bed were men urging her to take broth, to name her successor, and to hear prayers. At length they persuaded her to listen to a prayer by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and when he had once begun she appeared unwilling to let him leave off; half-hour after half-hour she kept the primate on his knees. She then sank into a state of insensibility, and died at three o'clock in the morning of the 24th of March. Three hours later—that is, at six in the morning—Cecil, the Lord Keeper, and the Lord Admiral were with the Council in London (the Queen had died at Richmond), and it was resolved to proclaim James VI. of Scotland James I. of England.

The Power of Gold.

He loved her.
She loved him.
They loved each other.

But her father objected because the young man was almost a total stranger.

The time had come when the youth must ask the father for his daughter, and he feared to go to him.

He held a long conference with his beloved.

He told her he did not want to ask her father.

"George, dear," she asked in a tremulous whisper, "how much are you worth?"

"A million dollars, darling," he respond proudly.

Her face shone in the twilight.

"Then you don't have to ask him," she said with simple trust. "Let him know that and he will ask you."

And George gave the old man a tip.

Australia has more churches in proportion to population than any other country.

RAISING SNAILS.

How They are Cultivated by the People of Switzerland.

In the Canton of Zurich, Switzerland, a number of peasants have established large snail farms from which they derive handsome incomes. Soft land, covered not too thickly with trees, is the favorite breeding place for these little horned animals. The trees and shade must not be too thick, because the uncovered snails will then die in great quantities in the Autumn and early Winter. In the sun they usually get large handsome, white-shelled houses, and the snails with such coverings are always the best. The earth should contain a good percentage of lime or chalk, so that the snails can easily get material for their houses. Neither should the earth be what we call "fat." If the earth does not contain sufficient lime, the farmers should sprinkle it with burned chalk or sand. The snails lay their eggs in May. To keep them "running" away from the farm there should be a wooden fence about two feet high built about it. On the fence iron vitriol or some bad smelling oil should be sprinkled. It is not a bad idea, either, to surmount the fence with nails placed closely together, as this will prevent the snails from crawling over.

As a rule one can raise 500 snails to a square meter of earth. One person can easily raise 20,000 to 25,000 on fifty square meters. The space, however, must not be too cramped. When the sun shines too hotly snails like to conceal themselves. It is therefore necessary to provide hiding places, so to speak. Moss along the fence about the snail park and low sheds made by placing boards over the framework are to be recommended for this purpose.

The best food for snails is salad, cabbage, kitchen waste, nettles and dandelions. In dry weather they eat nothing, but as soon as it rains they seem to become hungry and seek food. If the food is not at hand when they want it they will try in every way to escape from their bounds. White-leaved weeds seem to satisfy them also. If the farmers wish to make them very fat they sprinkle some kind of meal on the leaves they eat.

In the beginning of Autumn—about the end of August or the 1st of September—the farmer stirs up the entire snail park with moss. It must not be too thick, or the snails will smother. They crawl under the moss at this time of the year, and remain there until they are wanted. When they are covered with their shells they are sorted out, according to size and quality. If they have finely rounded or vaulted houses, which shine in the sunlight, then they are nice and fat, and the purchaser can tell that he has good ware.

They are packed in boxes containing from 1000 to 5000 for shipment. Hay, or some other soft, loose material, is used to keep them apart. They can stand cold better than heat. If it becomes too warm for them they will open their shells and burst the strongest box.

A different method of raising snails is used in parts of Bavaria. There they have as much freedom as possible until the Fall. Then they are picked up by the children or servants of the farmer and thrown into a deep hole. Grain is put into the hole, and they feed on this until they become fat enough to be sold. This is generally in the Spring.

What is Egypt?

What is Egypt? Is it a great farm? an unrivaled archaeological museum? a delightful health resort? a valuable naval stronghold and place of arms? an important centre of Mediterrannean trade? In truth, it is each of these things and all together, even to the most casual and cursory glance of the most irresponsible and indolent holiday maker. But what it is not to him—and herein he takes courage from the thought that neither is it to those ninety-nine out of every hundred Europeans who have lengthened and most carefully studied it, Mr. Wilfred Blunt being the hundreth—the home of a nation.

If there is one fact which seems to stare him out of countenance whichever way he turns—one fact with which the present and the past alike confront him; which meets him in the tomb and the temple, in the river meadow and bazaar; which looks at him out of the eyes of pictured Pharaohs, and of almost as mute and monumental fellaheen; which takes voice and motion in the many-colored, chattering crowd of Cairo, and which is almost audible in the very silence of the desert itself—it is that Egypt is a land without a people.

It has an aboriginal race of cultivators as much a part of the soil as its palm trees; it has an infinitely mixed community of settlers, the deposit of successive conquests, permanent in the sense in which the desert sands are permanent, but no more to be built upon than they. From time immemorial, the beautiful country has been the spoil of every ravisher who was strong enough to seize and hold her—Ethiopian, Assyrian, Persian, Macedonian, Roman, Arab. Every rising or risen power upon her borders, European, African, or Asiatic, has in turn possessed her, and, as its strength declined, has in turn been forced, to yield her up to a stronger hand. To the chief States of the world she has been all that her famous Queen was to successive masters or competitors for the mastery of Rome.—[The National Review.

Eccentric Millionaire's Suicide.

A Paris correspondent says that M. Semama, a wealthy foreign gentleman, has committed suicide at Marseilles under extraordinary circumstances. The proprietor of a villa in the Prado, rare fruits and flowers were to be found at every season of the year in the immense hothouses which he had constructed. He was a man of eccentric habits, and some time ago he had a large vault built in a corner of the property, and furnished with a long armchair, a pair of candelabra, and two big receptacles for coal, which were kept constantly filled, a quantity of wood being also deposited therein, while near at hand was a large jar of spirits of wine, to be poured on the fires, if they needed stimulating. On several occasions the millionaire had descended into this vault, and had spent hours in meditation, the candelabra having been previously lighted by his servent. On Monday he returned to the spot, but he did not leave it alive. He had set fire to the coal and the wood, then seating himself in his armchair had quietly awaited the end. When his servant went back to the vault, he found his master asphyxiated. M. Semama had always declared in intention to die there.

Warning to Young Men.

She: "No. I like you very much indeed, but I can never marry a spendthrift."

He: "How do you know I am a spendthrift?"

She: "By the way you have been wasting money on me."

HEALTH.

Ways of Injuring the Health.

Being irregular in all habits of sleeping and eating too much, too many kinds of food, and that which is too highly seasoned.

Wearing thin shoes and stockings on damp nights and in cold, rainy weather; wearing insufficient clothing, especially upon the limbs and extremities.

Sleeping on feather-beds in seven-by-nine bedrooms without ventilation at the top of the window; and especially with two or more persons in the same small bedroom.

Allowing the power of gain to absorb our minds, so as to leave no time to attend to our health; following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Tempting the appetite with bitters and nicetics when the stomach says no, and by forcing food into it when nature does not demand, and even rejects it; gormandizing between meals.

Marrying in haste and getting an uncongenial companion, and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction; cultivating jealousies and domestic broils, and always being in a mental ferment.

Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not applying timely for medical advice when disease first appears; by using quack medicines to a degree of making a drug-shop of the body.

Beginning in childhood on strong tea and coffee, and going from one step to another, through chewing and smoking tobacco, and drinking intoxicating liquors; and mental and physical excess of other kinds.

Leading a life of unfeeling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels. Going to theaters, parties, and balls, in all sorts of weather, in thin dresses; dancing until in a complete perspiration, and going home without sufficient overgarments through the cool, damp night air.

Spring Medicines.

The custom, which is so prevalent at this time of the year, of administering to one's self remedies which are particularly directed toward purifying the blood, has, besides its popularity, an excuse in rational hygiene.

It is to be expected, in other words, that the human system, like every intricate piece of mechanism, will in time become clogged with the results and accumulations of its own work. The friction of its several parts, and the wear and tear of constant usage, are productive of debris of various sorts, just as is the case with machinery of any kind, and men are excusable for believing that at least once a year they may with propriety seek to eliminate the refuse matter which has accumulated.

And so the sarsaparillas of various makes, especially where they are prescribed by the family physician, may be said to be worthy of their popularity and the confidence which is reposed in them.

It is doubtful, however, if the necessity for the use of "spring medicines" is especially urgent with those who have continually, throughout the year, maintained a proper regard for the requirements of the body.

Among those who have the care of engines, or other machinery, it is considered a breach of duty to permit the accumulation of the most minute particles of rust or dirt of any sort. On the contrary, the greatest pride is taken in the shining appearance of the bearings and all the different exposed surfaces of the machine. How much more, then, ought we to be constantly solicitous that the human organism shall not be hindered by the accumulation of useless debris!

It is possible to do this safely and surely by attending day by day to the secretions of the body. The waste matter of the body, as we all know, is got rid of by four great channels—the lungs, the intestines, the kidneys, and the skin.

By carefully watching the work of this branch of the human mechanism, insisting that each part shall faithfully perform its own peculiar work, we shall insure better results from the general system, besides lessening to a marked degree the necessity for any periodical or spasmodic attempts at purifying the blood.

The Black Death.

In England, during its first and most dreadful visitation in 1348-9, it was noticed that it carried off an enormous number of the laborers in the country villagers, the poor and the workmen in the towns, the monks and nuns and friars, that is, all that portion of the population who were ill housed, ill clothed, ill nurtured, or, like those in the religious houses, lived habitually upon an insufficient diet, among whom the practice of asceticism in various forms tended to bring about a weakening of their stamina and their vital power.

On the other hand, the mortality among the clergy was far in excess of that among any other class, and this can be attributed only to their noble self-sacrifice in the discharge of their ministerial duties among their parishioners. Breathing day and night the pestilential air, working heroically among the people in every stage of the disease, comforting the dying, and burying the dead in the huge pits that were dug to contain the putrid corpses, the priests dropped by thousands into the same graves in which they had helped to lay their people; and, before the year was out, the supply of clergy had begun to fall short very seriously over all the land.

At Florence, Boccaccio tells us, "it became necessary to dig trenches, into which the bodies were put by hundreds, laid in rows, as goods packed in a ship; a little earth was cast upon each successive layer until the pits were filled to the top." At Avignon, several almost as soon as they were seized with the sickness" were carried off to the pit and buried. And in this way many were buried alive." At Vienna, "the dead were buried in trenches, each of which, according to one chronicle, contained some 6,000 corpses." In London, Sir Walter Manny provided a new cemetery, more than thirteen acres in extent, "in respect of the danger that might befall in this time of so great a plague and infection."—[The Athenaeum.

Only Relatives Barred.

Mouldy Mike—"We'll live on th' fat o' th' land soon. In th' town we're comin' to there's a asylum where all us fellers is welcome. It was founded by a rich woman, and all us tramps takes it in every time."

Wearie William—"Why didn't she leave her money to her relatives?"

Mouldy Mike—"She said she wasn't goin' to support idle relatives that was able to work for a livin'."

The giraffe has a tongue almost eighteen inches long.

IMPLERS IN HIGH LIFE

TH CLAIMS OF LINEAGE TO EN-TRAP THE TURF HUNTERS.

ubulous Toadies who Dearly Love a Lord and Pay the Price for His Acquaintance —The Gay Prince of Looz-Corswarem.

The race of notorious, almost illustrious and historical, adventurers, swindlers, and charlatans is not, and never will be, extinct. The unscrupulous financier like Law, the mysterious personality like the Chevalier d'Eon, the seer and hypnotizer like Cagliostro, have engendered a numerous posterity. But however plausible, there has laid ever on them the vague stigma of suspicion, the shadow of an obscure past, of a precarious present. It remained for the latter end of the nineteenth century to produce a man who, belonging to one of the most ancient families of Europe, bearing a name that makes him the peer of princes, has yet been convicted and exposed as the fallen creature the French call an escroc and the English a swindler.

The Prince of Looz-Corswarem is a member of a Flemish family, whose origin authentically dates from the year 1089 which received the dukedom in 1734, and whose chief became Prince of Rheina-Wildeck, with the title of Serene Highness, in 1803.

This adventurer of high lineage made many dupes in Paris, Belgium, Monte Carlo, and Nice mulcting his victims of over half a million of francs in a very short time. Strangely enough they were not all foreigners, flattered in their snobbish vanity by association with a man of title and ready to oblige him with large sums; but even in Brussels, where the Looz Corswarem resides where they possess hereditary property, and where it was easy to make inquiries. They

AT LAST DISCOVERED

that this particular member of the family was a black sheep, but several simple bourgeois of the city had advanced him money on being told by him that he was about to marry the wealthy Princess Demidoff. He not only promised them large profits on the completion of his marriage but assured them that they would be invited to the ceremony and subsequently to his intimacy.

Some years before the Prince lived unostentatiously, and even shabbily, in a small street branching from the Rue du Quatre Septembre in Paris and endeavored in vain, in spite of his assurance and audacity, to raise the slightest loan; the Jews fought shy on information gained of former shayd and unremunerative transactions. His untrustworthiness had become a recognized fact in all the capitals of Europe, and he wisely retired into obscurity till his escapades were forgotten. At a propitious moment, quite lately, he emerged from his retirement, publicly announced his engagement to a woman of wealth and position, and incurred liabilities which he was completely incapable of meeting. It is rumored, if not positively known, that an English lady residing in London is among his chief creditors, having advanced him money and valuables to a large amount.

Before Prince de Looz another adventurer duped society with considerable success. After the Franco-German war a man

SUDDENLY MADE HIS APPEARANCE

in Paris calling himself Prince Scanderbeg, declaring that he had come to establish his claim to the throne of Albany with the addition of Mesopotamia and other provinces. It was no slight presumption or easy task to prove descent from Scanderbeg, for the Christian hero lived at the time of the capture of Constantinople by the Turks and died in 1467 at Lissa, while negotiating an alliance with the Venetians against the Turks.

The new Parisian Scanderbeg, without hesitation or embarrassment, produced documents which he showed to whoever was anxious to inspect them, with deeds and parchments which it was impossible to decipher or authenticate, but which were extremely impressive in their appearance of antiquity. However, he neglected to assume the patronymic of his supposed ancestors and to style himself George Castriot. The romance of his story, his picturesque exterior, the secret hope of benefiting eventually by his success, allured a number of people, some belonging to the highest classes of society. The future ruler of Albany and Mesopotamia was lavish of his favors, nominated future Ministers and Chamberlains, and distributed countless orders and ribbons in exchange for solid financial support. But one day the police thought fit to interfere, and without waiting to face official investigations the sovereign in partibus promptly and unheroically vanished, forgetting to pay his debts.

Inferior in ability and less audacious in their conceptions were Mme. Apparuti, whose royal robes were sold the other day at public auction; the notorious Mayrena, styling himself King of Sedang; Orelie I., King of Araucania; Jules Gros, President of Counani, and a few others selecting the same lines.

The adventurer, who played his part with the greatest perfection, was an escaped convict, who, under the first empire, contrived to pass into Spain, where he remained some time in concealment. Presently he ingratiated himself with a refugee nobleman, became his confidential servant, and acquired a thorough knowledge of all the details of his past life. Served by a certain physical resemblance to his master, he learned every trick of manner and speech, and, when quite perfect, murdered his benefactor, avoided arrest, and returned to France possessed of the papers, and assumed the name and

TITLE OF HIS VICTIM.

At the fall of the empire he made capital of his fidelity to the legitimate monarchy obtained a high command in the Gardes du Corps, and became a friend of the Due de Berry, till one day, having reached the zenith of his popularity and feeling assured against detection, he accidentally brushed up against an old fellow convict near the Louvre. The man recognized him and addressed him by his real name. The adventurer, unabashed, raised his whip upon the ex-convict to chastise him for his insolence. The man, who might have been bribed to keep silence, was so incensed at this treatment that he forthwith denounced his old companion of infamy and accused him of being a Galerien, a thief and a murderer. As a great number of honorable persons would have been compromised in a public trial, the affair which caused a profound sensation in Paris, was hushed up and the man was made to disappear before the inevitable exposure.

In the beginning of this century those who have lived in Italy could remember a sensational story respecting a little Copt, educated at the College of the Propaganda in Rome, who eventually succeeded in passing himself off as the son of a grand seignour of his nation and was elected Patriarch of the Copts and sent to Alexandria in that capacity. There some people of the lower orders identified him as the son of a very common rag seller, and the authorities being appealed to the true facts were elicited. The Patriarch was ignominiously brought back to Rome relieved of his ecclesiastical dignities, imprisioned in the Castle San Angelo for a time, and then liberated and sent adrift.

The last addition to the long roll of impostors is a woman, formerly an opera singer who married a millionaire and contrived to ruin him in three years. He was found mysteriously murdered at Algiers. With the remants of his fortune bequeathed to the widow, but wholly inadequate to satisfy her extravagance, she affected to have inherited an immense fortune, and with an unparalleled audacity bought houses on credit giving as reference a notary who was her accomplice, and who in consideration of a share in the profits guaranteed her solvability. As soon as she held the title deeds she sold the houses for cash and disappeared leaving the old owners and new proprietors to fight it out among themselves.

ALWAYS SUPERBLY ATTIRED

and wearing costly jewelry, Mme. Moulin found no difficulty in running up large bills at the best shops in Paris, frequently changing her address and eluding payment. At last she was arrested, and four hundred charges were brought against her, thus intertering with her last purchase of a house on her usual system. The sums that she has swindled—or at least those that are now known—already amount to two millions of francs.

A man whom it would be a libel to rank with any of the above who certainly made for himself an extraordinary position in English society, considering that when he first appeared in London no one could with any certainty say who and what he was, introduced himself as Count Teraschowsky, commonly called by his intimates "Sherry and Whiskey." He was a delightful companion and a good talker. The Prince of Wales took a great fancy to him, and, the world following suit he became an undoubted social success. To the astonishment of every one he was found dead one morning in his chambers, after having attended two fashionable entertainments the night before. If the Count committed suicide, which seemed probable, he could not have been prompted to the act by financial difficulties, for he left behind him £60,000 in ready money and no debts of any consequence. The Prince of Wales, who was in Paris at the time, was deeply affected when he heard of the event, but to this day the mystery of Teraschosky's antecedents and origin has not been elucidated.

A good presence, cleverness, coolness, a profound indifference to and contempt of mankind, unbounded pluck, and the readiness of wit which is never at fault, coupled with an incontestable dose of physical courage, are the qualities indispensable to the man who assumes the perilous part of adventurer and who stakes his whole on the success of the wildest and most presumptuous scheme for making dupes.

MORE WONDERS TO COME.

When The Kinetoscope is Perfected It will be a Marvel.

The completion of the kinetoscope is but the first stage in the series of experiments being made by Mr. Edison, which if successful, will result in an apparatus which will dispense with travelling theatrical companies, operas, gymnasts, lecturers, variety shows and athletes. His aim is to combine the kinetoscope with the phonograph.

"It is in the travelling expenses of a large number of persons that the profits of theatrical companies are used up," said Mr. Edison, the other day. "With this machine, when perfected, a couple of men could travel from place to place, hire a hall, and show upon a white screen all the scenes from a play or opera. The phonograph at the same time could give the words or music. Selections from various operas could be given, or four of the most striking acts from Shakespeare's plays, as an evening's performance. Chauncey Depew could live forever in one of his finest orations in this machine, for you would not only hear his words, but see the expression of his face at the same time. Historic scenes could also be made imperishable, battles with the noise of cannon, horse-races and prize fights."

The kinetoscope, however, has not yet reached this state of perfection. In its present condition, which presents the scene without the sound, it is perfect, and it represents the work of several years. The difficulties to be surmounted were numerous and novel, and many pieces of expensive machinery had to be made to meet the various exigencies as they arose. In this Mr. Edison was assisted by Mr. W. K. L. Dickson, who explains the various part to the many visitors who have heard of the furore in scientific circles the machine has stirred up, and have gone to Orange in order to see it in operation. Scientists from Europe and from the leading universities in this country have inspected the kinetoscope and the kinetograph, and all have marvelled at their perfection and the certainty with which they do the work desired.

Murphys in the Majority.

A special Parliamentary report on "Surnames in Ireland" has been issued, with notes as to numerical strength, derivation, ethnology, and distribution. The volume is full of curious information, gathered together evidently at very considerable pains. It shows among other things, that "Murphy" is the commonest surname in Ireland, there being no fewer than 62,600 persons (or 13.3 per thousand of the population) so called, and the next in order of numerical strength are "Kelly" (55,900), "Sullivan" (43,600), "Walsh" (41,700), "Smith" (33,700), "O'Brien" (33,400), and "Byrne" (30,300). [In a chapter on the derivation of surnames] there are examples like the following:—Mc Fadden, derived from Mac Paidin (Irish son of little Patrick; O'Toole, from O'Tuathaill, the descendants of Tuathal; Kilbride, from Giolla Brighid, the servant of St. Bridget; Gilchrist, from Giolla Chriosd, the servant of Christ; Mc Intyre, from Mac-an-t-Saoir, the son of the workman; while the usual peculiarities occur in surnames derived from locality, personal peculiarities, etc. In many cases the descendants of the ancient families are still domiciled in the same tracts as their forefathers, and on this point we learn that the MacCabes were a warlike clan originally from County Monaghan; the MacCarthys were ancient kings and princes of County Cork and elsewhere; the MacDermotts were ancient princes, their chief fortress being on an island in Lough Key, near Boyle; the O'Dogherty's were a powerful set in County Donegal, and so on with many others.—[London Times.

Under the influence of music we are all deluded in some way. We imagine that the performers must dwell in the regions to which they lift their hearers. We are reluctant to admit that a man may blow the most soul-animating strains from his trumpet and yet be a coward; or melt an audience to tears with his violin, and yet be a heartless profligate.—Hillard.

TUBERCULOSIS.

The Destructive Disease Which Affects Domestic Cattle.

No Remedy Yet Discovered—Tests Made in Canada with Tuberculin.

The term tuberculosis is applied to a disease commonly known in the human family as consumption. It is one of the most terribly destructive and fatal of all the diseases to which humanity is subject; one seventh of the entire death rate of the world is said to be due to it. It is also the most widely distributed and destructive disease found among cattle; but it is much more common in some countries than in others. It occurs in cattle wherever they are kept in domestication, but seems to be most prevalent where consumption is most common in the human family. It is a disease entirely distinct from pleuro-pneumonia. Tuberculosis is also prevalent among swine, but it is rare in the sheep, goat, dog and horse, although all these animals are more or less subject to it. Fowls also are sometimes attacked by it, and occasionally the poultry yard is decimated by its ravages.

Tuberculosis is the most common disease among wild animals in captivity, and sometimes under such circumstances affects captives, representing species which are not known to suffer from this disease in their native haunts, a result no doubt partly due to confinement, and the lack of outdoor exercise and pure air so important to the preservation of the health of animals.

It has long been known that tubercle contained a virus or poison which if injected into the tissues of animals was capable of producing tuberculosis, but the exact nature of this material was unknown until 1882, when Professor Koch of Germany announced his discovery of the germ of tuberculosis, known as the bacillus tuberculosis, which is now admitted by all scientific investigators to be the sole cause of this disease. This germ is a vegetable parasitic micro-organism which under a high magnifying power, appears as a fine rod, often slightly bent or curved, about one-tenthas broad as long, and measuring about one seven-thousandth of an inch in length. When this bacillus finds lodgment in an animal under favorable conditions it multiplies with great rapidity. Within this minute organism small oval spores are formed which are fast liberated and developed into mature forms like the parent. As a result of the multiplication of these bacilli in any of the internal organs small nodular bodies are formed called tubercles. These in their early stages are about the size of a millet seed, but soon increase in number and size, and uniting form larger diseased masses. As these grow older a process of suppuration takes place, the tubercle becomes yellow, gradually softens and forms a cheesy mass. This mass of cheese-like consistence may soften still more and become of the consistency of cream, or from the disposition of lime salts in it, the mass may become quite hard. When present in any quantity in the interior of such organs as the lung or liver, tubercle is most frequently soft, or fluid, forming what is known as tubercular abscess, but where the disease affects the surface of an organ, or attacks a membrane the growth is usually harder and nodular.

Those tubercles or portions of tubercle near the surface of a diseased area contain the largest number of active bacilli and these are thus in a favorable position to invade the surrounding healthy tissue, or to be carried by the circulation to other parts of the body and begin there the formation of further tuberculous masses.

DEVELOPMENT AND SPREAD OF THE DISEASE.

When the germs are introduced into the system, and become established there, the disease may become general, or may only develop locally by attacking a single organ. Sometimes when introduced into the blood the bacilli multiply very rapidly, and become distributed over the whole body, producing what is called general or acute tuberculosis, and occasionally known in human beings as rapid or "galloping" consumption. Such attacks usually terminate fatally in a very short time. In other cases the disease affects for a considerable period only those parts of the tissues adjacent to the starting point, and in such instances the progress of the disease is slow and the symptoms often obscure.

In cattle the lungs, the glands in the thorax, the pleura and the serous membrane which covers the walls of the thorax and abdomen, are the parts most usually affected by this disease. The liver also in many cases becomes seriously involved, and sometimes the udder of cows, the bowels, brain and other parts of the body. The glands in the chest located behind the lungs are very commonly diseased and often much enlarged, and in post mortem examination will frequently be found filled with solidified tubercle. If the udder is affected the disease usually manifests itself there by small yellow tuberculous spots discernible on the cut surface. The bacilli are seldom found fn the muscular tissue or flesh of animals, still the chance of their being present there or in the blood, is a risk too great to allow of the flesh or milk of an animal known to be tuberculous to be used as food unless it has been heated for some time above the point known to destroy the life of these disease germs, which is considerably under the boiling point of water, or about 160° F.

The tubercle bacillus is contained in very large numbers in the matter expectorated by individuals suffering from this disease, also by cows who are said to discharge this material through the nasal organs, and these bacilli remain actively virulent for a very long time. Experiments have been tried by drying such expectorated matter for many months, and also by alternately wetting and drying the material; the bacilli have also been exposed for a considerable time to cold, as low as 18 degrees of frost, and to temperatures as high as 108° F. without affecting their vitality. When animals have been inoculated with material so treated, the bacilli have shown unimpaired vigor, and have rapidly brought about diseased conditions. It is evident then that such discharges when allowed to dry on a handkerchief or on the floor of a sick room, or in the stalls or sheds of animals suffering from the disease, become a source of danger to all about them, both men and animals. When rooms or buildings, where such material has been deposited and dried, are swept these microscopic bacilli will often rise with the dust and may thus be taken with the air into the lungs.

No reliable remedy has yet been discovered for this disease, and the only way known of freeing a herd of cattle from it is by prompt destruction o fall affected animals. From the absence of outward symptoms the detection of tuberculosis in its early stages by the ordinary methods of examination is very difficult, and in many cases practically impossible, and by the time the disease has progressed far enough to be readily detected there is danger that the affected animal has already conveyed it to others. This is often the case with the local and slowly developing form of the disease, even when it occurs in the lung, and frequently an animal may be so affected when to all appearance it is in excellent health and condition. When, however, the disease is general, or when it has so advanced as to involve a considerable portion of the lungs, symptoms of emaciation occur, there is a gradual wasting away with more or less cough, attended with some difficulty of breathing, and where animals are so affected the disease soon proves fatal. A cow attacked by tuberculosis may die in a few weeks, or may live for many months, and sometimes for several years, depending upon the ogans involved and the rapidity with which the disease progresses. The percentage of milking animals affected is usually greatest in the neighbourhood of cities where they are housed for the greater part of the year, and is much less in those herds fed for the greater part of the time in the open air. Hence the importance of sanitary measures, such as proper ventilation, pure water supply, adequate disinfection of stalls where tuberculous animals have been kept, and prompt isolation of all suspected cases. All conditions which tend to lower the vitality and impair the vigour of the system are predisposing causes of this disease both in human beings and in cattle. Among these are deficient nourishment, ill ventilated and over crowded apartments and exhaustive secretions. There is little doubt that the reason why milch cows are more subject to the disease than steers arises from the fact that the secretion of milk is more or less exhausting to the system of the animal.

The diagnosis of this disease by ordinary means being in many cases almost impossible a more trustworthy method has been sought and found. In 1890 Professor Koch who discovered the bacillus, the true cause of the disease, published a paper detailing some experiments he had made with a fluid—the composition of which was a secret—on guinea pigs, and on people suffering from tuberculosis which led to the hope that this might prove a remedy for the disease. The fluid became known as Koch's lymph or tuberculin. After extensive trial as a remedy for consumption physicians have failed to realize the results hoped for and its use for that purpose has been almost discontinued. Recent experience has, however, shown the usefulness of this fluid as an indicator of this disease in cattle, and a large demand has arisen for it for that purpose.

PREPARATION OF TUBERCULIN.

Tuberculin is prepared by first making artificial culture of the disease germ known as the bacillus of tuberculosis and allowing it to stand until the material has become highly charged with bacilli. A proportion of glycerine is added with a little carbolic acid. It is then filtered through porous porcelain to separate the germs and the filtered fluid raised to a temperature high enough to destroy any remaining germs which may be in the fluid. 70 degrees Centigrade equal to to 158° of Fahrenheit is about the temperature used for this purpose. An exposure of ten minutes to such heat is said to destroy all traces of vitality in these germs. The sterilized fluid is next evaporated at a low temperature in a vacuum until it is sufficiently concentrated, when it is put up in small bottles each containing five cubic centimeters, equal to about 80 minims. When finished this fluid may be said to be a glycerine extract containing the products formed during the life of the bacilli. The preparation of tuberculin requires much skill and care, and hence it is expensive. The small bottles referred to cost at wholesale in Germany, in lots of ten, about $5.25 per bottle, while they are usually sold in New York at about $10 each.

HOW TO USE THE LYMPH.

To prepare this fluid for use it is diluted with nine times its volume of a one per cent solution of carbolic acid in pure water. When a small quantity of this diluted tuberculin is injected under the skin of a tuberculous animal the temperature of the body rises considerably, while in animals animals free from this disease no such effect is produced. The rise in temperature does not take place immediately, but occurs at different periods from 3 to 20 hours after the injection has been made. The reaction occurs in the large proportion of cases in from 9 to 16 hours. The duration of the high temperature also varies. Neither the length of time after injection before the reaction takes place nor the length of the high temperature period, affords any positive evidence of the extent or virulence of the disease. The special value of the tuberculin lies in the fact that the increase of temperature takes place even in very early stages of the disease, and that it is equally effective no matter where the disease is located. In the tests conducted at the Central Experimental Farm the quantity of the diluted tuberculin used for each animal has varied from 40 to 80 minims (equal to 2½ to 5 c. c.) according to size and apparent strength. On this basis the material for each injection would cost from 27 to 54 cent. The injection is made under the skin usually just behind the shoulder blade with a hypodermic syringe, and care must be taken to disinfect the syringe before using it. For this purpose we have used a four per cent solution of creolin in water, in which the syringe should be immersed for some time before using. Where several animals are to be treated in succession the needle of the syringe should be disinfected after each time of using by dipping it in this fluid. The hair and skin where the injection is to be made should also be disinfected by wetting it with the same fluid shortly before the injection is made. The normal temperature of each animal is taken several times by inserting a clinical thermometer into the anus and leaving it there for about three minutes.

Perfectly True.

Bings—They seem to lead a hand-to mouth sort of existence, do they not?

Bangs—Who?

Bings—Babies.

There is music in all things if men had ears.—Byron.

Let me have music dying and I seek no more delight.—Keats.

Music washes away from the soul the dust of every day life.—Auerbach.

Southwestern North Carolina has a band of 1,500 Cherokee Indians. They constitute an incorporated company, live in the mountains, but follow the pursuits of white men.

John Hineman, of Memphis, Tenn., lost his power of speech several years ago as a result of fever. He dreamed one night recently that he could talk, and when he woke in the morning he found that his dream was true.

The meaning of songs goes deep. Who is there that, in logical words, can express the effect music has on us? A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech which leads us to the edge of the infinite, and lets us for moments gaze into that.—Carlyle.

FATE AGAINST HIM.

A FRENCH LEGEND.

There is a tradition in Marseilles that on a particular night, many years ago, all the clocks in that city were put forward an hour—a tradition which is said to have had its origin in the following story:

There lived in the vicinity of that city a M. Valette, a gentleman of ancient family and of considerable fortune. He had married Marie Danville, daughter of the Mayor of that city, and, with their two sons and two daughters, dwelt in a beautiful villa near the city—a seat which had been the favorite residence of his ancestors.

As his children grew up, however, he was induced to move to Paris, which place both he and Mdme. Valette conceived to be more suited to the education of their family. The removal of M. Valette and of his family was deplored by his tenantry, to whom he had been a father, but particularly as M. Le Brun, whom he had left factor on his estate, was, though a just man, of harsh and unaccommodating temper.

M. Valette found it necessary in Paris to adopt a mode of life which but ill accorded with the moderation of his fortune. He made frequent demands for renewed remittances upon his factor, and the latter was forced to use rigorous and oppressive measures to procure for his master the necessary means. The scanty vintage of the preceeding year had made such demands doubly hard to obey, and Le Brun became as odious to the tenantry as M. Valette had been respected and beloved.

These circumstances were but little known to M. Valette, or he would have revolted from a manner of life which wrung from his tenants almost all their hard-earned substance. One night, as he slept in Paris, the form of his father appeared to him, covered with blood, informing him that he had been murdered by the tenantry on M. Valette's estate for rigour in collecting his revenue, and that his body had been buried under a particular tree, which it minutely described. The ghost of Le Brun requested, moreover, that M. Valette would immediately hasten to Marseilles, and deposit his remains in the grave of his ancestors. To this request M. Valette assented, and the apparition at once disappeared.

The morning came to dissipate the gloom which the vision of the night had occasioned; and though he had been for some time astonished at the unusual silence of Le Brun, yet he could not help considering the whole as a mere illusion. Stories of ghosts he had always considered as fit only for the nursery. To take so long a journey on such an errand he knew would be regarded as the height of superstition; and so he made no mention of the incident.

"You are more thoughtful than usual, father," said one of his daughters to him next morning at breakfast.

"I am thinking, my dear," said M. Valette, "why I have been so long in hearing from Le Brun. I need money, and my demands have not been met."

Night came again, and about the hour of midnight Le Brun again appeared. There was an evident frown on his countenance, and he inquired of Valette why he had delayed in fulfilling his request. M. Valette again promised immediate obedience, and was no longer disturbed by the unwelcome intruder. Morning came again.

"It must still be a dream," said he to himself, "though a remarkable one, certainly. Today will probably bring me the expected letters from Le Brun."

The third night the vision appeared with a terrible frown on its countenance. It reproached Valette for his want of friendship to the man whose blood had been spilt in his cause, and for disregarding the peace of his soul.

"If you will grant me my request," said the phantom, "I promise to give you twenty-four hours' warning of the time of your own death, to arrange your affairs, and make your peace with God."

M. Valette promised in the most solemn manner that he would set off next morning for Marseilles, to execute the commission, and the apparition of Le Brun disappeared.

Valette rose early next day, and, alleging to his family that business of the most urgent necessity called him immediately to Marseilles, departed for the seat of his ancestors, after an absence of ten years. There he found the narration of the murder of Le Brun was but too true. Under the tree that had been so minutely described to him he found the mangled remains, which he caused to be decently interred in the family vault. In vain, however, he made search for the murderers. The same causes which occasioned the death of the unfortunate Le Brun led the tenants to the most obstinate concealment of the manner of it, and M. Valette saw, with horror and regret, the misery they had suffered that he might be furnished with the means of extravagance.

"Had I imagined, he exclaimed, "that my unsatisfactory pleasures would have cost so dear, I would long since have retired to Paris. I shall return to my estate immediately, that my children may learn to relish its tranquil pleasures."

M. Valette no sooner returned to Paris than he communicated his resolution to his wife. Mdme. Valette, having accomplished the principal object of her residence in Paris—the education of her family—assented with pleasure to a return, and in little more than a year they found themselves again in the chateau of their ancestors.

About eight years after their return from Paris, the family mansion demanding repairs, they found it necessary to remove for some time to Marseilles, where they resided in the house of M. Danville, the father of Mdme. Valette.

Time had effaced the impression of his dream from the mind of Valette. Sitting one night after supper in the midst of his family, a loud and sudden knocking was heard at the gate; but when the servant went to open it he found nobody without. After a short interval the same loud knocking was again heard, and one of Valette's sons accompanied the servant to the gate to see who demanded admittance at so unseasonable an hour. To their astonishment no one was to be seen there. A third time the knocking was repeated, still louder and louder, and a sudden thought darted across the mind of Valette.

"I will go to the gate myself," said he; "I believe I know who it is that knocks."

His presentiment was too truly realised. As he opened the gate Le Brun appeared, and whispered to him that next night at the same time—for it was now the twelfth hour—he must prepare himself to leave the world. Then, waving his hand, as if to bid adieu, Le Brun disappeared.

M. Valette returned, ghastly at the thought he had seen, to the family circle; and, upon their anxious and urgent inquiries as to the cause of his uneasiness, related for the first time the incident of the dream and the promised warning he had just received. A sudden gloom and melancholy was spread over the faces of all present. Mdme. Valette threw her arms around the neck of her husband and embraced him with tears. M. Danville, however, obstinately declared his incredulity, and considered the whole as one of those unaccountable illusions to which even the strongest minds are sometimes liable. He declared his son-in-law must be the victim of some delusion, and, although he could not account for his dream, said that this last vision must be mere imagination.

No sooner had M. Valette retired to his apartment than M. Danville endeavoured to impress the same opinion on the family of his son-in-law. Apprehensive lest the very presentiment of the event might occasion it or at least be attended by disagreeable consequences, he thought of a device which, as Mayor of the city, it was in his power easily to accomplish. This was to cause all the clocks of Marseilles to be put forward one hour, that they might strike the predicted hour of twelve next night when it should be only eleven; so that when the time set by the ghost should be believed by Valette to have passed over without any event supervening, he might be persuaded to give up the fancies with which he was so deeply impressed.

Next day the unhappy Valette made every effort to arrange his worldly affairs, had his will executed in due legal form, received the sacrament and prepared himself for the awful event he anticipated. As the evening approached, from a large open window which looked into a beautiful garden, he saw the sun go down, as he believed, for the last time.

The lamps were now lighted in the hall, and he sat in the midst of his family and partook of the last supper which, he believed, he was ever to eat upon earth. The clocks of Marseilles tolled the eleventh hour

"My dearest Marie," said he to Mdme. Valette, "I have now only one hour to live. There is but one hour betwixt me and eternity."

It approached. There was an unusual silence in the company. The twelfth hour struck, when, rising up, he exclaimed:

"Heaven have mercy on me! My time is come."

He heard the hour distinctly rung out by all the bells in Marseilles.

"The Angel of Death," said he, "delays his coming. Could all have been a delusion? No, it is impossible!"

"The ghost," said M. Danville, in a tone of irony, "has deceived you. He is a lying prophet. Are you not yet safe? The whole thing is the illusion of an unhealthy imagination. You should banish, my friend, a thought which so completely overwhelms you."

"Well," rejoined Valette, "God's will be done! I shall retire to my chamber and spend the night in grateful prayer for so signal a deliverance."

After having been nearly an hour in his chamber, M. Valette recollected that he had left unsigned in his library a document of importance to his family, to which it was necessary his name should be affixed. In passing from his bed-chamber to the library he had to cross by the head of a flight of stairs which led immediately down to the wine cellar. At this spot he heard a faint murmur of voices below, and instantly ran down to the bottom of the stairs to ascertain the cause. No sooner had he descended than an unseen hand stabbed him to the heart. At this moment the clock in Marseilles struck one in the morning, or, as it really was, twelve midnight—the exact time predicted by Le Brun.

The cellar of M. Danville had been broken into by robbers, who, perceiving themselves discovered, saw no other means of escape than by murdering the ill-fated Valette, by whom they had been surprised. These men were unconscious instruments in the hand of Fate.

Habits of The Seal.

An unusual number of Alaskan fur seals are visiting the Pacific coast of Canada this spring. One writer is encouraged to believe that these useful animals are studying the coasts of British Columbia and southern Alaska with a view to selecting new breeding grounds. The New York Sun thinks it is far more likely that they are testing the efficiency of the Coast and Geodetic Survey by comparing its charts with the actual coast line. That part of North America's shores has a very large amount of rainfall in the course of the year. Now, if there is anything the fur seal dreads more than sunshine it is a down-pour of rain. He has a nervous terror of getting wet, which may seem to some peop'e a very strange characteristic of a creature that lives chiefly in the sea. It is a fact however, and is one of the most noteworthy idiosyncrasies of this interesting animal. As a matter of fact, the seal does not get wet in all the months he is disporting himself in the ocean. His long hair lies as sleek and shiny as a coat of polish, over the thick fur that commerce prizes. Clad in waterproof, the seal is warm and dry in his accustomed element. It is very different, however, when the creature clambers up on the land and big raindrops come pelting down. His armor is not proof against this sort of bombardment, and he is soon drenched to the skin, unless he does what sensible Alaskan seals usually do when threatened with this moist unpleasantness. They simply shuffle down into the sea to keep out of the wet. It is safe to say that no part of the coast of northwest Canada or southern Alaska conforms to the fur seal's idea of what a summer resort should be.

Cause of Financial Panic

A Mr. J. W. Bennett seeks to elucidate in a recent issue of the Arena the cause of financial panics. His interpretation of the phenomena that the annual interest-charges on the capital employed are in excess of the annual increase of wealth. He places the interest-charges of the past decade at thirty billions, the increase of wealth for the same period at only twenty-two billions. As a necessary consequence, he says, whenever the capitalists call in the principal there is a collapse; but the fact that many persons are creditors as well as debtors puts off the final accounting. In addition, there is the interest on public debts, and the general costs of government, amounting to nearly nine billions in a decade, making in all seventeen billions of dollars as the sum which the assets of the citizens of the United States fall behind their indebtedness every ten years. What wonder then, he asks, that the business of the country has to go periodically into the hands of a receiver in order to straighten out its accounts, and begin anew? Creditors are obliged to take part of their claims, as there is not enough to pay the whole. Debts are cancelled and a new start is made. The wealth is lent out again; interest is paid again until the burden gets too large and another crash comes. This explanation of the causes of financial panics serves to point the moral that there is something radically wrong in the system of charging interest on loans. Mr. Bennett's maxim is that labor alone is productive, that wealth has within it the essential quality of decay, not of growth, and that if the borrower provides against decay, and returns the capital intact, he amply compensates the owner for the loan.

The soul of art best loved when love is by.—Rev. J. B. Brove.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 19, 1894.

—MAYOR MCLENNAN, the portly and popular member for Glengarry, has introduced two bills in the Commons, both of which stand a fair chance of passing, and both of which will prove very useful to the poorer classes if passed. The first provides that wherever railway companies sell first class return tickets, they shall also be compelled to sell second class. At present the railways issue return tickets from a number of central points, such as Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa &c., but they are only for first class passengers. Mr. McLennan very properly thinks that the poor man should also get the advantage of the reduced rates. These tickets are only issued from competing points and are intended to secure the return of the passenger by the same route on which he first travels. Surely if this concession is an advantage to the railway in the matter of first class travel it should apply equally well to second class. Mr. McLennan's second bill is with a view of providing security for laborers and it makes the Government and public companies liable for labor supplies and material furnished to contractors for the erecting of public buildings.

—ONE OF THE most curious features of the Postmaster-General's report is always the statement of the dead letter branch. It is marvellous to notice some of the things that go astray in the mails, and finally find their way to the dead letter office to be duly recorded in next year's report. Many of these dead letters contain money and other articles of great value. For the year ending 30th June, 1893, there were three thousand two hundred and three letters received at the dead letter office, containing $17,344.45 in money, forty-seven letters contained bills of exchange amounting to $13,456.54, five hundred and nineteen contained cheques to the amount of $62,794.04, two hundred and sixty-eight draughts for $49,559.41, seven hundred and fifty two contained money orders amounting to $11,618.53; three hundred and sixty three have promisory notes of the face value of $74,461.32, five hundred and eighty-eight receipts for $46,718.88 were enclosed, and one I.O.U. for $5 was amongst the articles of more or less value which failed to reach their destination. Eight stock certificates, value $17,130.00, and twenty-one other certificates amounting to $22,554.23 also went astray, but it is satisfactory to know that, thanks to the dead letter office, very nearly the whole of these articles of value were either delivered to the parties for whom they were intended or returned to the sender. In the vast majority of cases where letters were sent to the dead letter office the reason for non-delivery was either that the party addressed could not be found at the address given, or that there was some fault on the part of the sender.

A New Fire Escape.

The Belleville Ontario says:—Mr. John Hayes, the village blacksmith of Rossmore, has invented a fire escape that promises to bring him his fortune. Mr. Calkins and M. M. Thompson, of the Waterworks Co., drove over yesterday and saw the plan and signed an agreement with Mr. Hayes to go in as co-partners. Mr. Thompson and Mr. Calkins think the plan is a good one, and will have one on exhibition in the city in a short time. The fire escapes will be manufactured in Belleville, and if they prove a success will be a valuable acquisition to our manufacturing interests.

The advance of surgery furnishes few more singular illustrations than is supplied by an operation in one of the London hospitals, whereby the breast of a blackbird was fastened to a woman's face as a substitute for her nose, which had been so damaged that it had to be removed. The woman, who had been a housemaid in a hotel, had been struck in the face by a descending "lift" which caused the injury that led to the operation. The operation has proved perfectly successful, with every appearance of the woman being provided with a useful nasal appendage, though how it will perform its functions when the cure is complete remains to be seen.

A Scientific Dream.

VIEWS OF M. BERTHELOT ON WHAT THE FUTURE HAS IN STORE FOR THIS WORLD—A TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

London, April 16,—M. Berthelot, a French scientist, in discussing the future triumphs of science, pictures what the world will be in the year 2000. He declared that chemistry will furnish a deliverance from the social evils of the present day. This will be accomplished partly by utilizing the heat of the sun and the central heat of the earth. The latter will be obtained by shafts two miles deep. Modern engineers are equal to this task. The chemical transformation will be easy. With such a source of heat at command energy can be cheaply obtained and food can be made from carbon taken from carbonic acid, hydrogen taken from water, and nitrogen taken from the air. The work that the vegetables have so far done science will soon be able to do better with far greater profusion and independent of seasons, or microbes, or insects. There will be then no passion to own land, beasts need not be bred for slaughter, man will be milder and more moral, and the reign of chemistry will beautify the planet. There will be no need to disfigure it with the works of the agriculturist or with the grime of factories or chimney. It will recover its verdure and flora, and the earth will be a vast pleasure garden, while the human race will live in peace and plenty.

New Advertisements.

DAIRY FARM

Of 200 acres, within 9 miles of Belleville, for sale at a great bargain. Seventy acres under cultivation, sixty seeded down; well watered; good buildings. For particulars apply

BOX 565,
16-tf Belleville.
Belleville, April 16th, 1894.

Court of Revision.

The Court of Revision for the township of Madoc will be held at the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday, 28th day of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. All parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
16 Township Clerk.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the townships of Bangor, Wicklow, and McClure will be held (the first day's sitting) at Henry Denison's, in the township of Bangor, on the 19th day of May, 1894, at ten o'clock a. m. All parties concerned will govern themselves accordingly.

DARIUS CARD,
16. Township Clerk.

ROYAL SCARLET CHAPTER.

NO. 2 DISTRICT.

A meeting of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District, of North Hastings, will be held in the lodge room of L. O. L., No. 437, Queensboro, on May 14th, 1894, at the hour of 7.30 p. m. Parties desiring to take this degree will please send in their names to the undersigned.

C. W. REID,
Sir Knight in Command.

TO THE

ELECTORS!

—OF—

NORTH HASTINGS.

GENTLEMEN,—

Contradictory rumors being circulated as to my intention of standing as a candidate for the Local Legislature or not, I beg leave to take this early opportunity of setting at right all future speculation.

Having been requested by a great number of prominent electors of both the leading parties and by the almost unanimous choice of the Patrons of Industry, at the Convention in Madoc, on the 8th of March last, my consent was on that day given. Hence I will be a candidate in the coming election and respectfully ask the suffrages of the farmers, laborers, and all who have the true interest of our country at heart.

I remain, yours respectfully

James McComb.

TRY US FOR

TINWARE!

Good and Cheap.

—

REPAIRING

Done promptly and cheap.

R. R. Casement & Co.

A lot of new Hats just arrived to-day, of the very latest styles, for young men and old. Call and see them at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by C. G. WILSON, Druggist.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a By-law to open the road allowance between lots 15 and 16, part way across the 9th concession.

Parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, April 3rd, 1894. Clerk.

CONTRADICTION.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I noticed in one of the late issues of THE REVIEW that there was a note advertised made by me in favor of A. Stoughton and endorsed by him. I never gave E. T. Lumb any authority to do so and wish you to contradict the statement.

W. J. KERR,
Fort Stewart, March 17th, 1894.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Mill Property!

In the Township of Hungerford, in the County of Hastings.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a mortgage (which will be produced at the time of sale) there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at MRS. MOON'S HOTEL in the VILLAGE OF MADOC, County of Hastings, on

Friday, May the 11th, 1894,

at two p.m., by Mr. John Huff, Auctioneer, the following property:—The south-half of lot number three, in the fourteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing eighty-three and one quarter acres, more or less, and part of the north-half of lot number three, in the thirteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing sixteen acres, more or less, and described as follows:—Commencing at the north-east angle of said lot number three in said thirteenth concession of said township, thence southerly along the easterly limit of said last named lot, eighty-six links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last mentioned lot number three, leading to Tweed, thence westerly following the said northerly limit of the said present travelled road leading to Tweed, and also along the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last named lot leading to Bradgee, thirty-one chains and seventy-seven links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the westerly limit of said last named lot, thence northerly following said westerly limit of said last named lot number three, in the said thirteenth concession of said township of Hungerford, twelve chains, more or less, to the north-west angle of said last named lot, thence easterly along the northerly limit of said last named lot, twenty-nine chains and fifty links, more or less, to the place of beginning.

These premises are situated at Downey's Rapids, and are the well-known Blacksmith's Mill. On them are a first-class grist mill and an excellent water power, of which the property gives full control. Also a 60 h. p. engine and 30 h. p. boiler, complete with all connections. Also a circular saw mill building and machinery, complete. Also a frame two and one-half storey store; two dwelling houses and a blacksmith shop.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. on the day of sale. 40 per cent. more on the first day of June next, the balance on the first day of June, 1895, with interest thereon in the meantime yearly at six per cent. per annum, to be secured by mortgage on the property. The Vendors have a reserved bid. Other conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and can be ascertained from the undersigned.

HOSKIN & OGDEN,
23 Toronto Street, Toronto.
Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 9th day of April, 1894.

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of William Thompson, late of the township of Madoc, in county of Hastings, Esquire, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to creditors, pursuant to the R. S. O., 1897, Chapter 110, that all persons to bring claims or damages against the estate of WILLIAM THOMPSON, late of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, deceased, who died on or about the eighth day of December, 1893, that they are required on or before the 1st day of May, 1894, to send by post, or deliver, to John Irwin, the executor, or to D. E. K. Stewart, his Solicitor, of the will of the said William Thompson, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, with full particulars of their claims or charges against the said estate, and the amount or value of their claim, if any. And notice is also given that after the said first day of May, 1894, the said executor will distribute the estate of the said deceased, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given, as above required; and the said executor will not be liable for the distribution of the said estate of any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims have not been received before the date of said distribution by the Executor.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor for the Executor. JOHN IRWIN, Executor.

Dated at Madoc this 27th day of March, 1894.

FRESH

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store.

—A—

Large Assortment

—OF—

Ready-made Clothing!

—AND—

Hats and Caps

of every description to be sold at

"Hard Times" Prices,

—AT—

ALEX. MILNE'S.

Farming Implements

—oxo—

To the Public!

All persons having to purchase any kind of farm implements will find it to their advantage to call on me at my Showroom, just west of the O'Flynn Block.

I am prepared to furnish those who may favor me with their patronage with Binders, Mowers, Pea Harvesters, Horserakes, Seed Drills, Steel Rollers, Ploughs, Harrows, Wheel Cultivators, Root Cutters, Slings, Hay Forks, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Washers, Wringers, and various other kind of Farm Machinery of the best quality at the most reasonable prices. Thanking you for past favors I solicit your patronage.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. L. NICKLE.

Madoc, April 11th, 1894.

WALL PAPERS!

—o—

The House Cleaning Season for 1894 having arrived, we beg to call attention to our large new stock of

Wall Papers & Borderings

now open and ready for inspection.

Our Stock

this Spring will be found larger and cheaper than ever.

W. H. O'FLYNN,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

BARGAINS IN BOOTS

—:o:—

Having bought a stock of Boots and Shoes from J. K. Wilson, Hastings, at a

Low Rate on the Dollar

all new Stock bought from the celebrated makers Z. Lapierre, Montreal, J. McPherson & Co., Hamilton, McKeller & Davis, Toronto, Cooper & Smith, Toronto, we intend to dispose of them at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

We quote the following prices this week:—

Women's button American Tip Boots at $1.00
Women's Oxford Tips from 75 cents to $2.25.

Balance of Clothing must be Sold at once.

Do not lose the opportunity of getting a bargain before all are disposed of. See those Rubber Coats for $1.45 at

MOUNCEY'S

Queensboro Roller Mills,

Now in the Field for Business.

—o—

Having at considerable expense remodeled the Queensboro Grist Mill into the Roller Process, and being equipped with all

The Latest Improved Machinery,

we are now in a position to turn out a grade of Flour unexcelled.

Our Wheat and Chop stones still in running order as usual.

Thirty-nine lbs. Flour Given

for Wheat weighing Sixty lbs. to the bushel.

Soliciting a share of your patronage and thanking you for the same in the past, we are,

Yours to please,

JNO. NICOL & SON.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Pretty Rabbit Pen.

To encourage my boy in learning the use of tools, I designed and helped him make an ornamental rabbit pen (Fig. 1). A box of inch stuff two by four feet and sixteen inches deep was procured, the top taken off and the open part placed on the ground. Four strips each one by two inches and four feet long were nailed to the box, a cross strip of the same size two feet long being nailed in across the centre to complete the framework of the foundation (Fig. 2). A part of one side of the box was removed

FIG. 1. PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF RABBIT PEN.

and fitted with hinges to be used as a flap door, and two round-topped holes were cut in the front part of the box for doors between the back and front of the pen. On the foundation in front, a floor of four-foot boards was nailed, projecting a little beyond the framework. Strips like those used for the foundation were nailed in the same manner about the top of the box and floored over. On this framework five pairs of one by two inch rafters, cut for one-fourth pitch, and projecting four inches, were securely nailed. Four strips of one and one-half by one inch stuff were bored at intervals of one and one-half inches with a one-fourth inch bit, and of these the front cage was constructed by inserting one-fourth inch round iron rods cut to fourteen inch pieces, the strips being securely nailed at top, bottom and corners. The middle pair of rafters supported a partition in the roof with a hole between the compartments.

FIG. 2. FRAMEWORK OF RABBIT PEN.

Another hole for ingress to the attic was left in the floor in the back room. The roof was sheathed with three-fourths inch boards, and a cornice fitted on eaves and gable. It was then shingled, and a neat cresting added to the comb. The back gable was boarded up with vertical pieces, and fitted with a small hinged door. The front gable was finished by nailing on vertical slats with pointed bottom ends, made of one-half by three-fourths inch pine. A pit was dug one and one-half by three feet in size and two feet deep, and lined with boards around the sides. The back part of the pen was placed directly over the pit. Grown rabbits could jump easily from the pit into the front cage, and the little ones remained in the pit until too large to get out through the wires. Rabbits dig down in the pit and construct their own breeding places in burrows beneath the pen. The pen proved to be warm in winter, cool in summer and well adapted for keeping rabbits. With a long-handled shovel all refuse could be easily removed from the pit through the trap door, and the pen never became offensive. With a pair of white rabbits and their young, the pen was a pretty sight at the back of the lawn, and was always attractive to visitors. It was painted with dark red mineral paint and trimmed with white, which harmonized well with the bright green lawn and the dark green foliage of the shrubbery.

A Surprise Party.

The wolves had decided on a jolly party and were even now ready to start. Not a tame affair in their own neighborhood, but a grand old-fashioned surprise party at Farmer Brown's, some miles distant. The baby wolves were no doubt snugly tucked in bed, and their parents, these self-invited guests, scampered over the snow diamonds and under the sky diamonds. But of the beauties of nature it is likely they took little, if any, notice, for it was bitter cold, and they were all very hungry. They took no baskets, no bundles, no mysterious packages—for was not Mr. Brown abundantly able to furnish plenty of refreshments for them all?

Of what these refreshments would consist was a theme for animated discussion for a long time, but finally all agreed that there was really nothing quite equal to fresh mutton. While chatting in this friendly, pleasant manner they had traversed many miles, and now the commodious farm house was in full view, but, strange to relate, the lights were all out—it must certainly be quite late. Well, all the better; they would at once repair to the sheep house, and immediately enter on the joys of the evening. So thither they hastened only to find the door quite securely fastened and the windows even barred in a most inhospitable manner.

Again and again they tried the door, singly and together, pushing with all their strength. Then they scratched and howled at the windows without avail. After this they grew disagreeable to each other they were so hungry, and said and did disagreeable things—those in the rear said if those in front would only half push the door might be opened in no time, and if those at the windows used any judgment whatever the bars would be easily broken—then those in front and at the windows answered back and all began to snarl and snap at each other, and were altogether a very disagreeable set of visitors, not such as we would want to invite to our homes. Meantime, one fellow more enterprising than the rest, had found an opening between the logs near the door, into which he immediately inserted his head. What he saw inside was something like this: In the back-ground, standing with wide open eyes, were the sheep with the little lambs; in front of them, with every nerve alert and eyes riveted on the approaching enemy, like the brave protector he was, stood Spartacus.

Old Spart, as he was affectionately called by the boys, except when they returned from some of the aerial tours on which he often sent them, then with returning breath, they usually pronounced the last syllable of his name with great emphasis. However, this has got nothing to do with the story at all, farther than it goes to show that Spartacus in associating with the boys had learned ever to be on the defensive, and to let no indignity offered him go unpunished, and this will in some measure explain his conduct on this eventful night. Now, when he saw the head of this intruder he at once said to himself, "those tormenting boys are up to some of their old tricks again, but I'll fix 'em."

Outside the wolves were growling and scratching, each anxious to put his head through the crack. "Why don't you go on in and not keep us all waiting outside!" they snapped to their more lucky companion who was now violently struggling at the opening and could neither get in nor out.

"What are you shaking your head at me for?" questioned Spartacus inside. "What are you shaking your head at me for?" as he slowly backed into his favorite corner and then ran full tilt at the unfortunate wolf, striking him with terrific force, for a time stunning him so he could only mutter something about getting out. "Well, get out, then," bellowed this now thoroughly enraged battering ram, as he swiftly returned from one of his retrograde tours.

Spartacus kept up this pleasant little gymnastic exercise till the head of the wolf was a shapeless mass, muttering to himself the while, "I guess those boys won't try that game on me again."

The snarling snapping, disappointed guests, seeing no chance for an appetizing supper of fresh mutton, slunk away as daylight appeared, gaunt and hungry as ever, leaving behind a handsome gray wolf skin for Farmer Brown—a souvenir of the surprise party.

JAPANESE WOMEN.

Curious Facts About their Life and Habits Devotion and Cleanliness.

After all the discussions caused by the advanced woman, it is interesting, by way of contrast, to turn to the country where woman's lifelong and chief duty is obedience and submission. A writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* describes the Japanese woman as really charming, not as a responsible woman, but as a feminine curio. As a wife she is of so little account that from the most devoted husband she expects but few favors. All the women are born with a natural courtesy. Even the humblest have slender, delicate hands, and arrange everything with surprising daintiness.

A Japanese lady's visiting dress often costs $200, not including her hairpins, which are always a most important item. As the fashion never changes, both dress and pins are handed down from mother to daughter. In each city the women wear a color peculiar to themselves. In Tokio it is blue, in Kyoto slate gray, and so on. Chamberlain says: "It is little wonder that the woman of the upper class is adopting European dress, which is by no means so general as is supposed. It shows that, to a certain extent, she has shaken off the yoke of inferiority under which she has labored. For to-day in Japan the greatest duchess in the land is only her husband's drudge. He treats her more respectfully when in European dress. The same woman has been observed to walk into the room after her husband when dressed a la Japanaise but before him when a la Europeenne."

According to the "Seven Reasons for Divorce," a Japanese woman can be divorced for talking too much, which disturbs the peace of her kinsmen, or brings trouble on her household. She shall be divorced for disobedience to her father-in-law. She must look to her husband as her lord, and must serve him with reverence, not despising nor thinking lightly of him. She must not enter into irreverent familiarity with the gods—neither must she spend too much time in praying. If she performs her duties to her husband she may enjoy the divine protection without prayers.

She has no change in fashions to discuss, no shopping to while away her time, no Easter bonnet to look forward to, as she never wears bonnets; her only ornaments are tortoiseshell hairpins, her best parasols are made of paper, her kimono must be of quiet, soft-colored crepe. Truly, she has a hard time, this little Japanese woman.

It is customary for a woman to blacken her teeth when she becomes a bride, to keep away other admirers and show her entire submission to her husband. The present pretty Empress as a wife has, however, set that example of wearing white teeth.

Japanese woman have strange ideas of adding to their beauty. They shave off their eyebrows, and paint pencilled ones with an exaggerated arch. They paint their lips a livid crimson, with a patch of gold in the centre, and their faces a chalky white. The peasant girl, of course, cannot afford all this decoration, and must be contented with her own rosy cheeks and tanned skin. The Japanese esteem cleanliness more than modesty. In Tokio there are about 800 baths, where some 3,000 persons bathe every day. These baths were enjoyed by both sexes without division until the present Emperor ordered a separation to be made in all public baths. The people obeyed by placing a rope across the top of the water.

It is said that a Japanese crowd is the sweetest in the world. They never use soap; the figured Japanese silks and cottons will not stand it. Their substitute for ironing is primitive. While the material is very wet they spread it smooth on boards, and stand them against the house to dry.

The Japanese are devoted mothers and excellent nurses, but the poor little baby never knows the comfort of a mother's lap, for she uses her knees to sit upon, and holds her baby standing to her breast when nursing it. She always carries it on her back.

Drunkenness is unknown among even the lowest women, but a pipe is her constant companion. She even takes it to bed with her, while her little hibachi (charcoal box), well filled with hot ashes, is close beside her for convenience sake. Her housekeeping gives her but little trouble, for in the lower classes rice, varied with tea, pickled vegetables, sauces, and fish, comprise the three meals.

All who spend any time in the country are completely fascinated by these sweet-tempered, gentle, and dainty women, always easily pleased, and as light hearted as children. One of their greatest charms is that the longer you know them the less you understand them; their natures are so complex, in spite of their apparent simplicity.

MARRIED ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

A wonderful anniversary, the 100th, of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Jean Szathmary is reported from Hungary. This appears to be a circumstance which is entirely impossible. But the marriage of this aged pair is duly and officially recorded as having taken place in May, 1793, at which time, according to the record, they were of marriageable age. As in Hungary at that time a bridegroom must have reached the age of twenty and a bride that of fifteen, the pair must now be at least 120 and 115 years old. The 100th anniversary was celebrated at the town of Zsombolyi, in the Banat, which has for a long time allowed the venerable couple a pension in recognition of their great age and fidelity to each other.

A feather like a tall church spire
Attached to one small coil of wire—
That
'S a woman's hat;
And yet it seems to me I've heard
Some women dub men's hats absurd.

VILLAGE NATURALS IN SCOTLAND.

A Droll Class.

A race which has all but passed away from the country-side in Scotland since the passing of stringent vagrancy Acts and the reformation of local authorities is that of the half-witted wanderers, or "naturals," as they used to be called, whose idiosyncrasies a generation ago formed one of the occasionally painful characteristics of most rural districts. A sort of privileged mendicants, they were never turned from the door of cottage, manse or farm-steading. This friendly reception was due partly to superstition, which made it unlucky to refuse hospitality to those mentally afflicted, and partly for fear of the unreasoning vengeance which some of them had been known to perpetrate; but most of all to pity, which everywhere looked upon them with a kindly and excusing eye. Stories of their exploits and sayings, by no means always so "thowless" as might have been expected, but generally containing a biting grain of humor which tickled the fancy, were current everywhere about the country; and sometimes they even did a useful service which could have been effected by no more sane and sensible person.

It is recorded in the life of Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, that he owed something of the dawn of his inspiration to one of these wanderers. One sunny summer day when a lad of twenty he was herding his sheep on Hawkshaw Rig, above the farm of Blackhouse, on the Douglas Burn, in Yarrow, there came up to him

ONE OF THESE NATURALS

named Jock Scott, well known and welcomed on that country side for his poetic proclivities. To while away the time Jock, who was then on his return from a peregrination in Ayrshire, recited to the Shepherd the whole of a wonderful poem called "Tam o' Shanter," made by an Ayrshire ploughman of the name of Burns. To that recitation, no less, perhaps, than to the storied surroundings of the hills of Yarrow among which he dwelt, Hogg owed the opening of his eyes to the poetic light that never was on sea or land, and to the magic of that elfin under-world in which he was to dream his exquisite dream of Bonny Kilmeny.

Of later wanderers like Jock Scott on that Border side Dr. Russell, in his "Reminiscences of Yarrow," has recorded an anecdote or two. Jock Gray, supposed to be the original of Davie Gellatley in "Waverly," is described as wearing knee-breeches, and fastening his stockings with glaring scarlet garters. Like many of his kind, he was strong in mimicry, especially of the ministers whose services he attended, and whom he could frequently be induced to "take off" with great effect. Once the wife of the minister of Selkirk asked him to furnish forth an imitation of her husband. That gentleman was in the habit of reading his sermons, a habit much reprobated in those days. The saltness of Jock's reply may therefore be understood when he told the lady that before he could comply with her demand she must give him "a bit o' paper." Sometimes his zeal for ministerial duties carried him further than mere mimicry. It is recorded that on one occasion he managed to make his way into the pulpit of Ettrick kirk before the arrival of the minister. When the latter himself reached the foot of the pulpit stairs and discovered the occupant of his place, he called out, "Come down, John." The predicament reached its climax when the congregation heard the answer, "Na, sir; come ye up; they're a stiff-necked and rebellious people; it'll tak' us baith."

When Jock was a lad the minister of Yarrow once told him he was the idlest boy in the parish, and suggested that he might at least herd a few cows. "Me herd cows! me herd cows!" said Jock. "I dinna ken gerah [grass] frae corn;" a rejoinder which suggests the idea that Jock may possibly have been something of the knave as well as a little of the fool. Jock latterly used to wander about the country with his father, an old mendicant, who, with a gift of prayer, was accustomed to conduct family worship in the cottages in which the pair were lodged for the night. It is recorded that one night during this function, Jock, who doubtless felt the

GNAWINGS OF HUNGER.

just then, twice or thrice lifted the lid of the pot on the fire, and was heard speculating in somewhat forcible language as to when his parent would conclude. A strong affection, nevertheless, existed between the two, and when at length the old father died Jock at once took to his bed and within a week also breathed his last. Some of the verses of this worthy, containing no small inkling of pawky humour, are preserved, with a description of their author, in the "Memoirs of Dr. Robert Chambers."

Jock Dickson, another wanderer of the same sort, whose father, nicknamed "Cool-the-kail" from the length of his sermons, had been minister of Bedrule, was a visitor in Yarrow, and was wont for many a day to find quarters in the various manses in which his parent had been known. He was distinguished chiefly by the cut of his clothes. These consisted of "a long blue coat, with very wide and long tails, and a double row of brass buttons down the back as well as in front, knee-breeches, and shoes with buckles." On account of these habiliments the boys of some of the towns through which he passed were accustomed, merciless and conscienceless as boys constantly are, to follow him with the shout of "Daft Jock Dickson! Buckles and pouches! Buckles and pouches!"

On the south shore of Loch Lomond many of the inhabitants still living remember Will-o'-the-shore. A fearsome sight he was, to children and persons not acquainted with the neighbourhood, as he went about the quiet roads grumbling to himself regarding his wrongs, and muttering vengeance on all and sundry. His clothes were always in the last stage of tatters; his head had no covering but a great shock of matted hair; and

HE SLOUCHED ALONG

with his great splay feet naked in all weathers. His usual custom upon entering a house, which he did without ceremony, was to "wecht the wemen," as he called it. Upon one occasion he rushed into the mansion-house of Caldarvan, and straightway seizing its mistress by the waist, to her dismay lifted her into the air. Matters were put right, however, by the lady's sister, who was present, suggesting to the too energetic and somewhat dubious visitor that what he wanted was a "jelly piece." "Ay," said he; and, no doubt to her immense relief, set his burden down. Something more than a suspicion existed that Will's pranks were not confined to the comparatively harmless one of "wechting the wemen." The opening of field-gates during the night, and the consequent serious straying of cattle and sheep, were frequently attributed to him. Further and even worse deeds of spiteful mischief contributed to make him sufficiently feared as the evil genius of the country-side; and it was no small relief to the farmers, as well as to women and children of his district, when he finally disappeared.

Egg Will was a character of a different sort in the same neighbourhood. A good-natured "sumph," with broad fat face and harmless hands, he went about the district with a long basket, gathering eggs, which he carried to Dumbarton for sale, thereby contributing in some degree to the support of himself and widowed mother. In this way he was a beneficent friend to the farmers among whom he went; and upon coming to a bed of thistles growing by the road, he would be seen to set down his basket and attack the enemy, routing them out with immense energy and indignation. His chief peculiarity, however, was unbounded admiration for people of title; and at all the public functions—cattle-shows, fairs, and sports—he might be observed, with open mouth and undisguised worship,

FOLLOWING THE FOOTSTEPS

of the Duke of Montrose. Upon one occasion a late minister of the district, who was blind, was being led through a cattle-show at Drymen by one of the present proprietors of the neighbourhood, then a boy, when the Duke was seen approaching, followed a few paces distance by his humble worshipper. The minister's guide whispered to him that the Duke was coming towards him, but at that moment some other object detracted His Grace's attention, and he turned aside. The follower behind, however, perceiving the expectant attitude of the minister, seized the golden opportunity. "How do you do, Mr.——?" he said, throwing his utmost powers of mimicry into an imitation of the ducal accent, and entirely deceiving the unfortunate clergyman whom he addressed. "I am very well, I thank you, my Lord Duke," replied the latter, sweeping off his hat to his interrogator; and then, on a hurried whisper of "It's Egg Will!" from the boy at his side, he more suddenly and with less dignity clapped his hat on his head again; and with an angry exclamation turned on his heel and made for home. Will's purpose, however, had been sufficiently served; and never to his dying day did he forget that he had once been taken for the Duke of Montrose.

Old-Fashioned Gardens.

There are no gardens nowadays like those we remember in our childhood. The dear old flowers are out of fashion.

Their places are usurped by hybrids, with long Latin names, which nobody can pronounce, or translate, and which would not pay for the trouble in the event of success.

How well we remember the old-fashioned garden! It was generally on a south slope, where the sun lay golden and warm all the summer day, and the brow of the hill sheltered it from the blighting winds of spring, and from the frosty breath of early autumn.

All the family took pride in it, and did their share of the work in it. Each of the little girls had her own particular flower-bed, and cultivated her own pet rose-bush, in some secluded corner.

The boys raised wonderful melons and squashes, and grandmother had her patch of thyme, and hyssop, and rue, and wormwood, and sweet marjoram, and tansy, and a score or more of these old-fashioned plants, whose very names have gone out of the memory of the present generation.

Nobody could keep house without tansy to "spot" cheeses, and hyssop for a cough, and rue for the measles, and wormwood for sprains, and thyme and sweet marjoram for the legs of veal and lamb, which came in season every spring.

There was the asparagus bed, where imitation green peas were gathered in April, and where, later on in the year, grew and flourished those green feathery sprays, with coral berries, which once adorned every looking-glass in the country, and hung in bunches from the hooks in the plastering, and kept the pine and spruce boughs company in the wide old fire-places through the summer.

There were rows of hollyhocks, and sunflowers, and princes' feathers, and rose of Sharon, and nasturtiums, and gilliflowers, and bed of June pinks, and sweet-william, and marigolds, and bachelor's buttons, and jonquils, and was there ever any flower, however sweet, that could equal a June pink for fragrance?

Beside the fences blossomed the old damask rose, and the double white rose, with a heart like the inside of a sea-shell, and the lilacs and sweet briers filled up the spaces with their hardy luxuriance.

One did not have to nurse plants like these, and shield them, lest the wind of heaven blew too roughly upon them; they were tough and hardy, and acclimated, and they amply repaid the little care bestowed upon them.

Nothing in the old-fashioned garden was so rare that it could not be spared to make up a bouquet for the best room, when the minister was coming to tea, or Sarah Ann was expecting her young man, and the rosy-cheeked school-children, who peeped through the gate on their way to the rustic school-house were made glad by nosegays of pinks and heart's ease whenever they asked for them.

The ribbon borders and beds of to-day were unknown; nobody had ever heard of the Umbilicus Sempervium, or the Scrapularin Chrysantha; fortunes were not invested in garden statuary, and ornamental urns and flower-pots, but the old-fashioned garden was just as beautiful, and its flowers just as sweet, and the whole thing was a great deal more satisfactory than the elaborate garden of these times.

There are no flowers lovelier than those our grandmothers cultivated, and we make a mistake to exclude them from our gardens, because they are old-fashioned. And while we would by no means be unmindful of the very beautiful novelties being constantly put forward by our florists, we would still retain in our gardens the pinks, and sweet williams, and pansies, and marigolds, and hollyhocks, and all their old-time companions even at the risk of being called an old fogy of the female persuasion.

It is impious in a good man to be sad.

The borrower runs into his own debt.

Dr. John Murray's proposed expedition to the south pole is attracting favourable attention in Europe. It is more than fifty years since James Ross, after discovering Victoria, penetrated to the 78th degree south latitude, and since then, with the exception of the Challenger, hardly a vessel has gone that way. The present proposal is indirectly due to the reports brought back by a couple of Scotch whalers which in 1891 went southward of Cape Horn in their search for fresh hunting-grounds. Dr Murry believes in the existence at the south pole of a continent as large as Australia, in which a route be studied the two great phenomena of glaciation and volcanic action.

Mother—"To think that my little Ethel should have spoken so impertinently to papa to-day at dinner! She never hears me talk that way to him." Ethel (stoutly)—"Well, you choosed him, and I didn't."

BROTHER GARDNER ON HEALTH.

The Day Has Passed When You Can Fool the Colored Man.

When the routine business of the last meeting of the Limekiln club had been finished Brother Gardner arose and said:

"I hev a letter from de staid bo'd of health of Arkansaw inquarin' if it am my opinyun, based on observashun, dat de cull'd man has made any progress in the matter of hygiene doorin' de las' five y'ars. I shall instruct de secretary to reply to de effect dat he has made a heap of progress an' am gettin' dar wid hoaf feet. Time was when de cull'd man didn't know dat he had any constitushun, system, or health, but yo' can't fool him no mo'.

"Ten y'ars ago if Samuel Shin had his told dat it was onhealthy to sleep in a close room, with three dawgs under de bed an' a bar l o' soap grease in a co'ner, he would hev smiled wid contempt. It was only arter he had lost his left lung an' had his right knee sprung out o' shape dat he began to study de laws of health an' drive de dawgs out doahs. I kin remember callin' at de cabin of Shindig Watkins a few y'ars ago. Dar was nine pussons, fo' dawgs, a guinea hen, an' two cats in de family, an' dey was all asleep in one room. Brudder Watkins got up wid a headache, an' when I hinted at de laws of health he looked at me in de greatest astonishment. Ten y'ars ago if Giveadam Jones had found a $2 bill in de road he would hev bought a watermillyon an' swallered half de seeds an' gnawed clean down to de bark. Den he would hev heaved in a dozen harvest apples, six plums, a quart of cherries, three bananas, an' a few pears. Dar would still hev existed a vacuum, an' he would hev filled it wid a cocoanut, adish of ice cream, an' about a quart of lemonade. He would have gone to bed as peart as yo' please, and had he woke up at midnight wid de feelin' dat wolves was bitin' him an' elephants walkin' on him he would hev claimed dat it was all on account of his wif wantin' a new pa'r o' shoes.

"I kin remember goin' by the cabin of Waydown Bebee an' seein' his pickaninnies a-playin' in the yard among slops, bones, cabbage stalks, dishcloths, fish heads, chicken feathers, old boots, bottles, cans, an sich.

"I FOUND BRUDDER ARTICHOKE JOHNSON."

When I leaned ober de gate an' spoke of hygiene Brudder Bebee got mad an' I wouldn't pay me de borrowed money I had cum arter, an' I shouldn't hev got it to dis day had I not threatened him wid a lickin'. He thought it hardened de chill, an' he looked upon me as an old crank.

"Up to five or six y'ars ago no cull'd pusson suspected he had a stomach. He sorter imagined his food dropped down somewhar, but he neither knew nor cared whar. De idea was to keep de cavity full, an' it didn't make much difference wid what. One day I found Brudder Artichoke Johnson lyin' out back of my cabin. He was just de sickest man I ebber saw, an' he claimed dat he had been bit by a rattlesnake. It didn't take me long to find out what was de matter. He had eaten turnips, onions, tomatoes, cabbages, and cowcumbers from my garden till de billyous colic was pullin' him apart. I lifted him up an' booted him out into de road an' explained de laws of health to him, but it was a hully y'ar befo' he would accept my statements.

"Yes, I am glad to say, de cull'd people of dis kentry hev made rapid progress doorin' de las' few y'ars in de matter of hygiene, an' from dis time on dey will go ahead jest as fast as white folks. Take de flattest-headed nigger in de kentry, an' if he finds a bottle of medicine in de road does he pull out de cork an' imbibe de contents? Not much! He used to do so, but he's heard about hygiene. He jest puts dat bottle in his pocket till he meets up wid a doctor an' finds out whether it's port wine or hoss medicine. We doan' sleep wid our feet outer der winder no mo'. We doan' soak our head in ice water to cure chilblains. We doan' sleep on a feather bed wid two blankets ober us in summer to keep consumshun away, an' we has discovered seven or eight ears of green co'n at a meal am plenty 'nuff to keep de liver in good order. We am gittin' along all right an' l'arnin' sunthin' new e'ery day, an' five y'ars hence we will be able to take keer of ourselves an' perhaps giv' de white man sum p'inters to boot."

M. QUAD.

Electric Vehicles.

It is said that all the more serious problems of applying an electric motor to ordinary vehicles have been solved, and that an electric parcels van which has been going about the streets of London is not a toy, like former electric carriages, but a practical success. It is said to look like an ordinary two-horse van without shafts, it is worked by accumulators which will drive it for fifty miles without a recharge, and it can attain the speed of ten miles an hour. The steering is easy, and the cost is said to be half that of a horse van of the same size and power. If all this be true, a vast diminution in the number of horses in the streets at all large cities may be expected before very long. The London Spectator is enthusiastic at the prospect, and says:—"Not only will locomotion and transport be cheaper (we shall have sixpeny cab-fares), but the block in the streets will be greatly decreased. The horses take up no less or even more room than the vehicles they draw. For a driving tour, there will be nothing like an electric trap, for it will never be laid up by a bad stable. Lastly, if the demand for horses is greatly reduced, riding, the healthiest of all exercises, will once more be possible for the 'working gentleman.'"

The custom of bottling tears is peculiar to the people of Persia. There it constitutes an important part of the obsequies of the dead. As the mourners are sitting round and weeping, the master of ceremonies presents each one with a piece of cotton wool or sponge with which to wipe away the tears. This cotton wool or sponge is afterwards squeezed into a bottle, and the tears are preserved as a powerful and efficacious restorative for those whom every other medicine has failed to revive.

THE BROWN DEATH.

Startling Experience of a Gentleman in Burmah.

I was living in the town of Akyab, which is a very old English port in Burmah, and among other men there I knew and had business with a native-born but Christian man named Mordai. One day he came to me and asked me to go over to some property he had on a neighboring island. He had been having trouble about boundaries and wanted me to give him an unbiased opinion. We started in a sailboat about 12 o'clock and got to his place about 4. He and I got out of the boat and went up to a small bungalow he had built there. These jungle bungalows are built on posts six to ten feet from the ground and consist of simply the floor, the roof, and sometimes walls run up six or seven feet. There is no ceiling, and nothing overhead but the roof, which is made of bamboo and thatched with leaves from the toddy plant.

We were sitting on the veranda, the roof of which was not more than five or six feet from our heads. Mordai was talking to me about the boundary, and I had become quite interested in some maps he had in his lap. While engaged in examining them I felt something fall and strike my shoulder. I rose quite slowly, still talking to Mordai, and turned about to see what was in my chair, thinking that perhaps a piece of bamboo had been blown down by the wind. As I turned my back was toward Mordai and I was

STRUCK MOTIONLESS

by a hoarse "For God's sake, don't move Sahib!" From the horror in his voice I knew as well as if I could see it that a cobra, or a khorite, equally deadly and more numerous in that part, was on my shoulder. I stood perfectly motionless, for I knew that the snake, being aroused now, would strike if he felt the least movement. Cold perspiration stood out on my forehead, and I set my teeth hard and waited. It was a toss-up, I knew; either deliverance, and that speedily, or the sharp, stinging punctures in my neck or head, and then—death. Every minute seemed an age. My suspense was the more horrible because I could not see my enemy, and so could not tell the moment he would strike. Probably not a minute elapsed from the time I stood up until I saw Mordai approaching me from in front, but it seemed to me a year. He had gone through one of the rooms and thus got around in front of me without disturbing the snake. In his hand he held a Burmese dah (sword) and I knew that he meant to cut the snake down with one strong stroke. He crept up close beside me and raised the sword, trembling in every limb. His face was ghastly and his eyes seemed glazed with horror. The sword trembled for a moment in his nerveless hand, and then with a hoarse whisper of "My God, I can't do it," he let it fall from his hand and tottered to a chair. He was an old man and his nerve had given way. He dare not risk the result of his blow should he fail to cut down the serpent. When the sword fell I could feel a slight vibration on my shoulder, and I closed my eyes, expecting to feel the cold pat and the sharp stinging thrust of the

DEATH-DEALING FANGS.

I stood perfectly motionless, but my mind worked with the rapidity of lightning. I felt almost grateful that Mordai had not struck, for I could see that his nerves were so unstrung that he would in all probability have missed the snake. I knew that our servants and boatmen would soon be up with our traps, and my only hope was to stand quite still until they arrived. Time will never efface the memory of that death wait from my mind. In the chair, shriveled and ghastly, his hollow, half-glazed eyes staring at me with the helpless, fascinated gaze of a bird half in the toils of a serpent, huddled Mordai. His white, bloodless lips moved spasmodically, as over and over he repeated in a dread whisper "God! the brown death." I then knew it was a khorite. Clinging to my shoulder was a snake ten times more malignant and merciless than a cobra, and just as deadly—"The Brown Death"—of the natives, a reptile of which it has been said, that if a man were to gaze for any length of time into its eye he would become insane. Unlike all other creatures it has no pupil to its eye—nothing but a brown mass of malignity.

I do not know how long it was but it seemed an eternity of time that I stood thus. At last the swinging Madrassi song of the boatmen carrying the stuff broke on my ears like the song of deliverance. Dull and monotonous it had seemed to me often enough, but now it sounded like the sweetest music ever caroled. Their singing seemed to arouse Mordai from his trance-like stupor, and staggering out he grasped my faithful servant, Emir-Alli, by the shoulder, and with his lean, bony finger pointed toward me. No need of explanation for Emir-Alli. My heart gave a throb of joy when I saw his supple, careless form straighten up and his

BLACK EYES GLISTEN

with the light I had seen in them before in time of deadly peril. Twice before had we fronted death together and his nerves had been steel and his heart had not faltered. Even now I see him as he stood just outside the veranda, one of the few natives a white man had trusted, and met trust for trust and loyalty ever.

Discarding his gaudy jacket, and gathering up his dote tight about his hips, so that his sinewy limbs gleamed like those of a statue, he set his square white teeth, and hissed through them an invocation to Allah. Grasping the dah in his powerful hand, he stole as silently and as swiftly toward me as the venemous creature on my back might have done had he been making the attack. Poised aloft was the glittering steel, for well he knew the snake would keep his eye on the gleaming blade, and there would be no movement to disturb him till the downward rush, and then—ah! who could say! Allah would strengthen his hand, and direct the edge of the blade and kismet would be.

For a second he stood close beside me I might have touched him. His fierce black eyes gleamed on the snake. I knew he was drawing the snake's attention from the sword to himself. I could feel the slight vibration again and I knew that the snake was preparing to strike.

And then—like a flash of lightning went the blade past my eyes—a hissed "Allah" driven through clenched teeth, penetrated my half stupified senses.

I felt a rush of something down my back, and, not knowing whether the snake had been cut in two or missed, I tottered toward a chair. I had not taken a step before Emir-Alli's strong arms were about me and with tears of joy in his big lustrous eyes, the poor fellow was saying "God is great."

The snake lay on the floor, struck in two, still vicious and striking at his own body, a khorite about three and a half feet long. He had fallen on my back from the roof where he had been after rats.

Lobsters are terrified by thunder, and seek deep water during thunder storms.

Sir Andrew Clark's Successor.

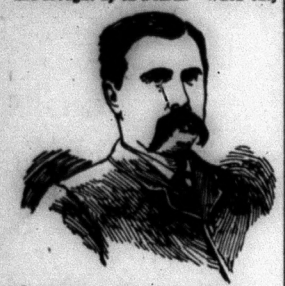
We give a portrait of Dr. John Russell Reynolds, who has just been elected by the Fellows of the Royal College of Physicians, London, England, to fill the office of president vacated by the death of Sir Andrew Clark. The new president was elected by a majority of three over Dr. Wilks, another popular candi-

DR. JOHN RUSSELL REYNOLDS.

date for the honor. Dr. Russell Reynolds has paid special attention to the study and treatment of nervous diseases, and has made important contributions to the medical literature dealing with that fascinating branch of therapeutics. He is described as a tall, quiet, grave man, with a pleasant smile, a low voice, and restful manners.

Ottawa's New Consul-General.

Mr. John B. Riley, has been chosen to succeed the genial and popular Col. Lay as Consul-General of Ottawa. Mr. Riley was born at Schuyler Falls, N.Y., and brought up on a farm. When only



JOHN B. RILEY, CONSUL-GENERAL.

twenty-three years old he was elected School Commissioner for Clinton county. Being re-elected in 1878, he served in that capacity till 1881. In the meantime he was admitted to the bar and commenced the practice of law at Plattsburgh. He was elected mayor of Plattsburgh in 1884, and was re-elected in 1885. In 1886 he was appointed Superintendent of Indian Schools by President Cleveland. This post he resigned two years later, to accept the office of Chief Examiner of the New York State Civil Service Commission. In May, 1893, he was appointed Consul-General at Ottawa.

Lieut.-Governor Fraser.

Hon. J. J. Fraser, the newly appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, is a son of Mr. John Fraser, and a relative of Hon. James Fraser, of Halifax, Nova Scotia. He was born at Beaubair's Island, Miramichi, on the 1st of August, 1829, and was educated at the New Market Grammar School. He began the study of law in 1845, was admitted an attorney in 1850, and called to the bar in 1852. In 1866 he entered the professional partnership with E. B.

HON. J. J. FRASER, LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Winslow, and about ten years later E. L. Wetmore, now Judge Wetmore, joined the firm of Fraser & Winslow.

Mr. Fraser did not enter into politics until 1865, when Confederation was the burning question of the day.

Count Bismarck.

Herbert Bismarck was called after a remote yet revered ancestor of the family. He was kept at home under the chancellors' own wing with the intent to make him a full-fledged diplomat.

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK.

Soon after entering the foreign office, in 1873, where he was initiated by his father into the inner working of the diplomatic machine, Count Herbert was enabled to make the round of all the chief missions of the empire in Europe, stopping just long enough in each of these capitals to master their various mysteries, political as well as social. But, though nominally attached to some embassy or other, Count Herbert utilized the intervals of dullness occurring at any of his foreign posts by returning to Berlin to profit by the tuition of his father.

A NEAT MAN

is always at ease and self-possessed.

A WELL-DRESSED MAN

is always in better temper than one who is irritated by careless habits of dress

—:o:—

Our place is full of

STYLES FOR SPRING

in SUITS and OVERCOATS, light color and dark. We lead in fashions. Don't be out of season. Let's take your measure. We have added a line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

to our stock at prices to defy competition. It is to your interest to see them before you buy.

B. O'HARA.

THE SPIRITS MOVED HIM.

After An Hour's Successful Resistance of Strong Influence Mullany Yields.

Mrs. Mullany had gone to sleep in her chair, says E. McIntosh in Harper's Magazine; her ball of yarn had fallen to the floor, where the cat was knitting cobwebs with it between the chairs.

Pat Mullany was smoking his old clay pipe, and trying to get last week's news into his head by means of reading aloud very slowly, and spelling the hard words. Oblivious to his wife's nap, he said: "Biddy, do ye mind that? Mol, but he was the foine man! Listen, will yez? 'The procession moved along wid th' gal-lant Siventh actin' as guards on each side of the c-a-i-s-o-n.' Phat th' divil's that? C-a-i ki, s, kies-son—kisson?—kisson?—shure it must be th' carcass. 'The sthreets were lined wid a mul-ti-tude of people.'"

Here he was interrupted by a knock at the door, to which he paid no attention, save to glance at the door. The knock was repeated.

"Who's there?"

"Shure it's us."

"Who the divil's us?"

"Shure it's me, Tim Ryly, Billy Muldune, Mister Maguire, and the rist."

"Phat do yez be wantin' here? It's most nine o'clock, and Biddy's ashlape be the fire."

"Pat Mullany, will ye open th' dour, and let us be after comin? We've come to pass the time wid yez. Barney Rooney's got his fiddle, and we could have a shtip or two."

"Go 'way wid yez."

"Here's Mrs. O'Hay, wid a foine shtewed rabbit, and Mrs. Flynn, wid some foine pays."

The door opens an inch.

"Come, now, it's Larry Quinn has his pockets full of pipes and tobacco, and it's meself that has sugar and limons; that, wid the aid of a little hot wather, and a drop of the crathur, will put a heart in yez."

"Ye spalpeen! where do yez think I'd be after gettin' the crathur at this time of night?"

"Shure it's just Tim Ryly as can tell ye. Haven't I got the bottle under me arm, kapin' warm and lively wid me heart's throbbin'?"

"Tim Ryly, shure it's a fool ye are! Why didn't ye tell me an hour ago? Come in an' see Biddy; shure she's wearyin' for a sight of yez. Biddy, me dear, here's Mr. Ryly and the rest come for a bit of supper they've brought along wid 'em. Shure here they've been standin' widout, and we waitin' widin, hours."

A Thrifty Frenchwoman.

A lady and gentleman were dining together in a little French restaurant not long since, when the attention of the former was attracted to the figures woven in the tablecloth, which was of a fair quality of linen.

"Look at these figures," said she, calling the escort's attention to the cloth. "They seem to be a company of men dining. The pattern is repeated on your side. It seems very odd. Can you make it out?"

The gentleman pushed the plates aside and examined the pattern and was astonished, not to say a little shocked, to discover that the pattern represented the "Last Supper." Further investigation revealed the presence at the four ends of the cloth of the monogram, "I. H. S."

"Are you admiring my table linen?" asked the proprietress of the place, entering at that moment.

"Yes," remarked the gentleman, somewhat briefly. "I suppose they were made for a communion table, were they not?"

"Yes," replied the Frenchwoman, "but they didn't sell, and when I was furnishing this place they were offered to me cheap. I bought them, and my customers admire them very much indeed."

Correct.

'Johnny, add seven apples to two apples, and what will you have?" "Colic, sir."—Harper's Bazar.

Properly Answered.

Just as the door of the city clerk's office was due to be closed the other night two young ladies called and stated that they were looking for a marriage license.

"This is not the place," explained the sober faced clerk. "The clerk of the court issues them at the court house, but you are too late to get down there before he goes home."

"Isn't that provoking?" remarked one of the maidens, with a pout equally provoking. "They told us that this was the place to get licenses."

"It is. Dog licenses," the facetious clerk answered.

"The license is for me, not for you, sir," answered the girl, and a deep hush fell over the city mel.—Minneapolis Journal.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queens University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Has removed office to his residence opposite Methodist Church.

Commercial Union

Fire Assurance Compang of London, England.

CAPITAL, — $27,000,000.

W. A. McMASTER, Agent.

HUFF'S LIVERY.

FIRST-CLASS HORSES & RIGS

On the most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a Trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Shaving Parlor.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Having purchased the Barber Shop formerly owned by George E. Caverly, in the Continental Hotel Block, is prepared to do First-Class barber work in all its branches.
Hair dressing and shaving in the latest styles.
Ladies' and children's hair dressing a specialty.
Cleanliness and sharp tools, my motto.
Laundry in connection.
A share of your patronage solicited.
CHAS. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

GRAIN!

I AM BUYING

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

AT THE

Eldorado Grain Elevator,

and paying highest prices. Mr. A. Miller is Warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Feb. 3, 1894. 6

Notice.

As it is necessary to have the accoun and notes of the estate of the late John Brown, of the village of Madoc, blacksmith, settled, I shall feel deeply obliged if the parties interested will call at Mr. A. F Wood's office at an early date and arrange the same as the books and notes are left there for that purpose.

MATILDA BROWN, Administratrix.

Madoc, Feb. 5th, 1894.

Wanted.

By an elderly lady, of 30 year experience, a situation as housekeeper or as nurse in confinement or for an invalid or children, in either city or country. Best of references from doctors and clergy.

MRS. MARY ANN LLOYD NEWELLS.
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

Pasture.

I will pasture cattle this summer. Yearlings at 25 cents a month per head, over one year old, 40 cents per head; horses, $1.00 a month per head, yearling colts at 60 cents a month per head. Will take no breachy horses or cattle. Good fences, water, and pasture and man on place to care for them. Each person to supply his own salt.

MRS M. A. L. NEWELLS,
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

LUMBER CUTTING.

The undersigned having leased for a term of years the saw mill property formerly run by the North Hastings Lumber Co. in Madoc, and renovating the machinery, are prepared to do First-class work in the line of sawing lumber and shingles, cheese box making, &c, all on the shortest notice.

All kinds of soft logs sawn at $2.50.
" hardwood " $3.50.

ROBT. JOHNSON & SON.
Madoc, Nov. 28, 1893. 34

Dresses!

—:o:—

Our display of Dress Fabrics suitable for spring and summer is large and varied.

Besides a number of individual Dress lengths we show all the popular weaves by the yard.

Baptistes,
Zephyrs,
Kinkles,
Shallies,

Whipcords,
Henriettas,
crepons,
creponnettes,

Silk Mixtures,
cashmeres,
Satin cloths,
Armures,

cashmerettes,
Tweeds,
cravenettes,
white Ducks,

Estanene Serges,
Lawns, etc., etc.

☞ Write for Samples.

Geo. Ritchie & Co.,

BELLEVILLE.

1894. 1894.

SPRING TIME.

—:x:—

Sap Pans,
Sap Buckets,
Dairy Pails,
Milk Cans,
Tinware,
Stoves, etc.

—o—

Builders' Hardware!

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
GLASS, PUTTY, ETC.

MILK AREATOR.

We have the best Areator in the market, so cheap that no person can afford to be without one.

Cheese Factory and Dairy Supplies.

Steam fitting and Cheese Factory work a specialty. Give us a call.

Connor & Richardson's

EVERYBODY

To whom this copy of THE REVIEW is sent is invited to become a subscriber.

Try it for one year. Only $1.00.

Address,—

J. R. ORR,
Publisher,
Madoc, Ont.

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"REV. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

For sale in Madoc by C. G. Wilson, Druggist

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00, if paid Strictly in Advance

18th Year. NEW SERIES, No. 17. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, April 26, 1894. POSTAGE PREPAID.

AN EXPLANATION.

Had You Been the Offender Would It Have Been Satisfactory?

"Why, look here, De Forhm, what are you doing in a smoking-jacket at an evening party?"

"Well, you see, my man put it in my valise instead of my Tuxedo, but I thought that people here would be too well bred to appear to notice anything peculiar in dress."—Harper's Bazar.

In a New Light.

The young woman was trying to persuade her father to give his consent to her accepting a very worthy young man he did not want her to marry, and he was stubborn.

"But, papa," she insisted, "he is the man of my choice."

"Well, he isn't the man of my choice, and you shall not marry him," he persisted.

The girl grew firm at once.

"Now, look here, papa," she said. "Some day my daughter will probably come to her father, as I'm coming to you, and she will ask him what I am asking you, and he will refuse as you are doing. Then my daughter will say coaxingly to her father, 'but, papa, you were mamma's choice,' and then in reply to that would you like to have that man say to your granddaughter, 'No, I wasn't, I was your grandfather's choice?' Answer me that. Do you think it would be a pleasant thing for that man to say to your granddaughter?"

The father blinked two or three times and rubbed his dome of thought.

"Um—er—um—" he hesitated. "It hadn't quite struck me that way before. I guess you can have your own way about it," and up to date nobody has heard any cause to regret the girl's successful argument.

Another Broken Heart.

He loved her with the passionate devotion of a man who hasn't a ghost of a show, but doesn't know it.

She had hinted and hinted that he was not in it until her hinter was in need of repairs, but he wouldn't take a hint.

He wouldn't take anything, not even his departure.

One night, when the clock was so tired it could scarcely raise its hands, he ventured to put the matter to a final test and ask her to be his.

She felt the impending doom, but could not escape it, and she nerved herself for the shock.

"Miss Celeste," he twittered persuasively, "I'm clean gone on you."

That was the preliminary, and he used the familiar colloquial style as a strategic general deploys skirmishers before the real battle begins.

She looked far over his head into the dreamy fields of vacancy.

"On me?" she said, in questioning cadence. "On me? What's the matter with 'from me?'"

Then his heart broke, and she thought it was a suspender button losing its grip.—Poughkeepsie News.

Jokers' Counter.

Strangely, the street-car traveller is most shocked when the electric current is gone.—Plain Dealer.

Tom—How old is your sister Mabel? Ned—Her count, do you mean, or family Bible record?—Somerville Journal.

Customer—That's a queer-shaped piece of pie. Look's something like a turnover. Waiter—No, sir; it's a left-over.—Good News.

It is safe to say that any miniature railroad, locomotive and train of cars given to a small boy on Christmas Day has by this time passed into the hands of the receiver. —Bangor Commercial.

A recent poet writes: "A song sleeps in my soul unsung." There is a place for that young man in a dime museum at a remunerative salary. He is the only one of his kind on record.—Atlanta Constitution.

Pat offered his school-fellow a bite from his apple and is astonished at the large portion measured off by Mike's teeth. "Here, I say, hold on there, hold on!" (Then, correcting himself.) "When I say 'hold on' I mean let go!"—Boston Transcript.

Charming Personality.

She had wealth. He knew it, and she knew he knew it. He was very attentive.

"Your personality is the most charming in the world," he said earnestly.

"Without that, what would you think of me?" she asked.

"I could not think of you at all."

"No?" she queried. "Do you forget that if I should be removed from my personality my personality would remain?"

It was dreadfully poor kind of logic, but he felt she was on to him.

Must be Very Good.

Jenny—Papa, Cook must be very good.

Papa—Why, my dear?

Jenny—Because in my lesson last Sunday it said that the wicked shall not live out half their days, and Cook says she has lived out all her life.—Harper's Young People.

Hurled into Eternity.

Sad Fate of a Huntingdon Farmer.

James Fleming, a farmer of the township of Huntingdon, met with a terridly sudden death in this village on Tuesday evening. He started for home about half-past seven o'clock on a lumber wagon, without a box, sitting on a board lengthwise, a very common way for farmers to ride when without a load. After crossing the T. & O. R'y track his team appeared to get the start of him, according to the stories of those who saw the accident from Bailey's hill, and after losing a couple of bags of bran which were on the wagon, he suddenly pitched forward on his head between the wheels when near the Marmora road crossing, his team continuing up the hill until they were stopped at the top. The unfortunate man never moved after falling, and when Dr. Sutton arrived on the scene not more than ten minutes afterwards he pronounced life extinct. The right side of his face and under part of his head was badly gashed, and the neck appeared to be broken. Death must have been almost instantaneous. His brother, Mr. Nick Fleming, was only a few minutes behind him on the road, and took the body home.

Mr. Fleming leaves a wife and family of small children to mourn their sudden bereavement. He was about 40 years of age.

It is a sad and regretable fact that the deceased was under the influence of liquor when without a moment's warning he was hurled into eternity, and another epitaph will have to be added to the millions already recorded—"a victim of the cursed drink."

Madoc Liquor Licenses.

Special Meeting of Village Council.

At the call of the Reeve, a special meeting of the village Council was held on Thursday evening last, at which all the members were present.

A petition signed by over 100 residents was handed in asking that three hotel licenses be granted.

The Reeve said his object in calling the Council together was on account of the agitation that had arisen in regard to the liquor license limiting by-law, which had been discovered to be illegal, in proof of which he had Mr. Mouncey, the license inspector, present to explain its illegality to the Council.

Mr. Mouncey quoted some extracts from the Ontario Statutes and gave it as his opinion that the by-law was illegal on the ground that he thought the by-law licensing taverns and shops should be on separate papers. Mr. A. A. McDonald was also present on behalf of the hotel men and received permission to address the Council. He thought three hotels in Madoc was not above the public requirements, and that the cause of temperance would not be promoted by cutting off one as the by-law proposed to do. He gave it as his opinion that it was not only legal but proper and right for the Council to repeal the by-law and grant three licenses.

The Reeve said he was satisfied a mistake had been made in passing the new by-law, and that the Council could and should repeal it.

Councillor Orr questioned the legality of the opinions that had been given by the previous speakers, as he was satisfied that not only was the by-law perfectly legal, but the Council had no power to repeal or amend it for this year, the Ontario License Law clearly stating that all by-laws governing liquor licenses must be passed before the first of March. He had no reason to change his opinion from the time he voted for the reduction in February last, and would oppose any stultifying action being taken by the Council.

Councillors Dale, Maybee, and Volume expressed their opinions that the former existing licenses should not have been interfered with, and that the present by-law ought to be repealed, but doubted their legal power to do so. The Reeve asked for a motion to deal with the matter, but none responded, and in disgust he declared the Council adjourned.

——Examine our stock of printed Tea and Dinner sets. D. W. Wright.

County and District News.

Picked up by Correspondents and Culled from Exchanges.

A Gold Cure Club has been started in Picton.

A lodge of the Select Knights has been instituted in Stirling.

Smith Clark, Hillier, had his leg broken by a kick from a colt.

The Brighton village council has passed the curfew bell by-law.

Wm. Kingston, Rawdon, died on the 10th inst aged 83 years.

The residence of Mrs. Judd, Stirling, was destroyed by fire on the 13th.

D. J. Young, conductor on the K & P. Ry., has a silver coin dated 72 B. C.

An Indian, trapping on the Rideau River, claims to have captured a thousand muskrats.

A number of Napanee people have been prosecuted for writing on newspapers sent through the post.

The barn of George Archer, two miles east of Frankford, was lately burned, and three cows perished.

Thos. Guest, a Renfrew farmer, realized over $60 last year from the butter made from the milk of one cow.

F. Tait, Lakefield, has received intelligence that by the death of relatives in the old country he has fallen heir to $170,000

Burglars recently entered the store of Mr. F. Wason, in Norwood, and carried off a quantity of flour, eggs, biscuits, canned goods and tabacco.

Trenton wants an appropriation from the Dominion Government to dredge the channel between the town and the Murray canal so that the Mail boats can call.

Alphine Veley, of Arden township, had a close call. His gun went off accidently, the contents entering just above the heart. The shot fortunately glanced upwards.

Gilmour & Co., of Trenton, Ont., have already expended over $200,000 in preparing waterhouses and other needed operations, along the limits to the southern lakes.

Thos. Gray, brother-in-law of E. N. Gould, Plainfield, an old Hastings boy, was elected supervisor of the county of Isabella, Mich., and Chas. Cole, another Hastings boy, was elected justice of the peace.

As yet Detective Murray has been unable to ferret the "gun powder plot" at Tweed. After working for a week on the case at that village, he returned to Toronto, just to let things quiet down a little before proceeding to further investigations.

A shed in the rear of the Globe hotel, Belleville, collapsed last Saturday. A horse owned by W. W. Hill, Sidney, was killed, and the other of his team badly hurt. A horse owned by Jones Phillips, Thurlow, had one of its eyes put out and its hip broken.

A body was found last week on the shore of Duck Island in South Bay. Between forty and fifty dollars was found on the body but nothing by which it could be identified. It may be the body of McMaster, one of the men who were drowned crossing from Bath to Stella last winter.

Ed. Baird, South Fredericksburg, says that 28 years ago in the month of March most of the sowing was done and at the end of the month he planted potatoes. In April there was a big snow storm with cold weather, but nevertheless the crops were good and barley brought 85 cents per bushel.

While Fred. Matthews, a young man residing in Rawdon township, was "scaling" a piece of timber one day last week, he had an occasion to stop, and the man following him struck him with an axe on the hip, inflicting a very severe cut. Dr. Loucks, who was called to attend him, found it necessary to put eleven stitches in the wound.

Some party or parties unknown placed an obstruction on the Grand Trunk track west of Grafton on Sunday morning. No. 9 express going west pitched into the obstruction but no serious damage was done. There are three detectives now working on the case and it is to be hoped that they will be successful and bring the guilty parties to justice.

A New Patent Medicine.

The Arnprior Chronicle says: Mr. Patrick Mullin, one of the men who was struck by lightning in Messrs. McLachlin Bros'. yard during the thunder storm of last week, was for a long time previously affected with sciatica, which at times gave him severe pain. Strange to say since the lightning bolt went through his system he as felt no sciatica pains and believes himself completely cured of that malady. It was rigorous medicine, but the lightning seems to have completely knocked out the sciatica. He is yet suffering from the effect of the shock, but if blood poisoning can be averted he will soon be all right again.

A man who came in from the back country a few days ago is authority for the statement that in the neighborhood of Bancroft, county of Hastings on the 7th of April, sleighs were being used in the movement of saw logs and there were large quantities of ice still in the lakes.—Campbellford Herald.

160 WORLD'S FAIR PHOTOS FOR $1

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It is coming on time for house cleaning. Everybody in town and county will very soon be over head and heels in work changing things around; cook stove must go out in cook house; dining room must be papered and cleaned up; can't do it properly without some new window shades and cornice poles. I have the largest stock and finest goods I ever showed Some pictures around on the wall will improve things very much. Bring along those pictures that are laid away (no good in the drawers) and have them framed, never had as fine a line of moulding for frames and as cheap. A few very fine pictures left yet which I will sell cheap. In making changes you will find you want mattresses and spring beds. I have anticipated this and have a fine lot in stock. I may say my stock of furniture is very complete. I don't suppose everyone knows I keep baby carriages. Well, such is a fact. They are nicer and cheaper than ever. I have some beauties that would make any baby good natured; if not the baby it would the mother. In speaking of wheel rigs I want to draw your attention to the fact that I have some very fine Bicycles, best in the market for ladies, gentlemen, girls and boys, and as cheap as can be got any place, fancy a first class pneumatic tire bicycle for $75. I have the Gendron, Remington, Stearns (the machine Johnson made his world's record on), Falcon and New Hudson all in several different styles. I have a boy's bicycle of Morgan and Wright pneumatic tire $50 that's a corker. If you want a first class machine and right in price come and see me.

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MEETS in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village, the second Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock. Visiting members cordially welcomed.
GEORGE A. ROLLINS, W. M. W. J. ATKINS, Secretary.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.
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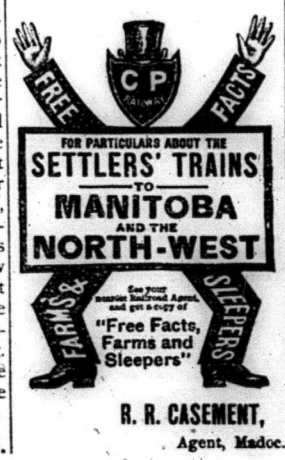

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D. Morrice.
Madoc, April 3, 1893.

HE WAS AT ALMA.

A Crimean Veteran Tells of the Great Victory.

In the Midst of a Sweeping Fire From the Russian Guns They Crossed the River and Won the Battle.

"All you civilians may call it 'war, war, glorious war,' but I tell you, my lad, you know as much about it as a dog knows about chinaware!"

The speaker was Sergeant Thomas Tyler, late of the 30th Cambridgeshire regiment, and founder of the Army and Navy Veterans Corps in Toronto, and the "lad" referred to was a reporter. The old man puffed at his pipe and the scribe kept silent, reflecting that the sergeant ought to know, for he has spent fifty years under the colors, and carries two medals and clasps bearing the legends of "Alma," "Inkerman," besides the Turkish medal for the Crimean campaign. The opinions of a man who has fought through a four years' war which cost 500,000 lives is worth reading.

A MAN WITHOUT FEAR.

"You folks talk about heroes," continued the veteran; "did you ever see one? Did you ever see a man without fear? Look here, when a man tells you he does not know what fear is, call him a liar. When he says that he has faced death without fear of being killed, call him another kind of a liar, and when he tells you he would rather fight than eat, you may call him the biggest kind of a liar you can think of."

"I suppose it feels rather uncomfortable to stand up and be made a target of?" suggested the scribe.

HOW ONE FEELS UNDER FIRE.

"Feel! I tell you, lad, it is not possible to say how it feels. You are in a blue funk. Your tongue is dry and sticks to the roof of your mouth, your inside turns to water, and your boots feel empty. I have felt that way and I am not ashamed to say so. But it did not last long, boy, it did not last long."

"How long?"

"Only until one of my comrades was cut in two by a ball, and his hot blood spattered all over me. I forgot my fright then. I wanted to taste more blood. That is how I felt at Alma, where I was baptized."

"Tell us about it," said the gleaner of news.

HOW ALMA WAS WON.

The old veteran gazed out across the blue waters of Lake Ontario, familiar to him since he did garrison duty at the Fort during the Trent excitement, and then said:

"Alma! You want to hear about Alma! That is the place which we were told was so strongly intrenched that we could not storm it or take it in six months. We did it in three hours and a half at the point of the bayonet. Those were days of hard fighting and hard living. Why, when we landed at Eupatoria we had to camp in the open air without tents or shelter of any kind. It rained cats and dogs and the only man in the whole army who had a roof over his head was Lord Raglan. He slept under an upturned cart. We lay there two days and then marched to Alma where the Russians were waiting for us."

WIVES AND DAUGHTERS LOOKED ON.

"It was not a very pleasant kind of a picnic to go to, was it?"

"Well, the Russians thought it was at first. They brought their wives and daughters from Sebastopol to watch the fun. All the nobility was there to see the French and English swept off the face of the green earth into the sea. But we spoilt that program. Three hours and a half after the first shot was fired there was not a Russian left on that field who could use his legs to run away, and I was eating the sandwiches that Prince Menchikoff had brought for his lunch. I took them from his carriage. That was the first looting I ever did.

WITH THE COLOR DIVISION.

"But it was a great fight. The allied army was divided into three corps, the attack, support and reserve. My regiment, the Cambridgeshire, formed part of the attack. I was with the color division, between the two officers, Ensigns Williams and Johnston, who carried the Queen's and the regimental colors. Behind us were six sergeants, three in the front rank, two in the next and then one. That composed the color division and was in the middle of the battalion.

THE COMMAND TO ADVANCE.

"The Russians were drawn up about eight hundred yards from the River Alma. That river and a village lay between us. The word was given to advance and as soon as we were in motion the Russians opened fire, and it was a fire. You can talk about the boom of big guns, but wait till you hear the shriek and scream of shot and shell, and know that every one means a gap in the ranks of your chums and friends.

"Well, we arrived at the village and as we got there it caught fire and flared up as if by magic, but that was not going to stop us. We had had our men killed and had smelt their blood and we wanted blood for it."

WHILE THE GUNS THUNDERED.

"We reached the river and commenced to cross while the guns above us thundered and crashed as they sent out red death among us. In the middle of the river I nearly lost my right hand man, Ensign Johnson, who got stuck in a hole in the mud. I grabbed him by the neck with one hand, the colors in the other, and dragged him along.

"'Well done, Tyler!' shouts out Colonel Hoey. That made me feel proud, lad, and I would have charged up to the gates of hell itself just then.

LYING DOWN UNDER FIRE.

"We got to the other side and lay down under the bank while the commanders consulted. That was the hardest time of all. We lay there for twenty minutes while that storm of iron from the Russians shrieked above us. There had been a line of trees above us on the bank, but the Russians had cut them off about six feet from the ground and whitewashed them. Their gun was sighted by these tree stumps and they had the range exact.

"Presently their order was given to advance, and we got up out of our shelter, climbed the bank and out into the open. Then our men began to fall fast. The guns mowed them down in heaps and cut great gaps in the ranks, and the ground was slippery with blood.

DACRE'S BATTERY AT WORK.

"But it could not stop us. We closed up the gaps and marched right along, and presently we had our revenge. For Col. Dacre swung around on our flank with his battery of field howitzers—24-pounders they were—as if he was on parade. The guns unlimbered, and they let drive into the Russians, cutting great lanes through 'em. And then we charged right in, scattered the Russians, and Alma was won, my lad, Alma was won."

And Sergeant Tyler brought his fist down with a thump, while his cheeks flushed and his eyes flashed as they did on the day when he looked death in the face with his comrades on the heights of Alma.

The Wheat Trade of Canada.

The Customs Department at Ottawa has compiled a statement of the imports and exports of wheat and flour, for the twelve months ending September 30, 1893. This conveys a more accurate report of the movement for the crop year than that which appears in the Trade and Navigation returns for the fiscal year ending June 30. Deducting from the gross exports of wheat and flour from the Dominion the imports from the United States, the net exports for the above period for the last two years, putting flour into its equivalent in bushels of wheat, compare as follows: 1892-93, 14,796,379 bushels; 1891-92, 12,343,426 bushels.

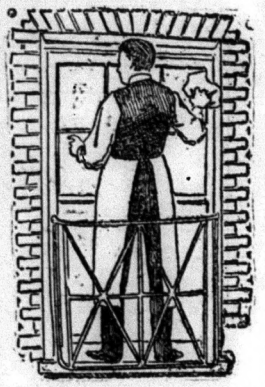
The wheat crop in Manitoba in 1891 was estimated at 23,191,599 bushels; in 1892, 14,453,835 bushels; in Ontario, per Canada Year Book, in 1891, 32,584,626 bushels; in 1892, 33,143,606 bushels. Assuming that the crop in the other provinces was the same in both years, the wheat crop of the Dominion in 1891 was about eight million bushels more than in 1892, and yet the net exports in 1892-93 were nearly 2,500,000 bushels more than in the preceding year of much larger crop. This discrepancy is accounted for: (1) by the fact that the crop of Manitoba in 1891 was largely overestimated; (2) that a very large proportion of the Manitoba crop was ruined by rains and was rendered unfit for market.

SAFETY IN THE WINDOWS.

Protective Means For Scrub Women and Janitor Men Who Work Aloft.

Every day or so the fragments of some light-headed scrub woman or dizzy janitor are gathered up from the sidewalk and taken

away for repair or burial as the case may require. The window-cleaning fatality is



reeping up to the class of the grade-crossng accident. Inventive minds have been at

work in behalf of these who polish plate glass with the result as given in the accompanying illustrations.

Coming to Particulars.

"I am sensible of the honor you do me, Mr. Spoonamore, in the proposal of marraige you have just made," said the young woman with a slight curl of the lip, "but circumstances over which I have no control will compel me to decline the honour."

"What are those circumstances, Miss Grimshaw?" fiercely inquired the young man.

"Your circumstances, Mr. Spoonamore."

Two men to five women are employed in teaching in the United States.

There are twenty-one law firms in the United States that are conducted jointly by husbands and wives.

The financial situation of the landed Russian nobility will be best illustrated by the fact that the Nobility Agrarian Bank in St. Petersburg advertises no less than 1,765 estates for sale in April and May, on account of non-payment of interest. The Government of Poltava heads the list with 154 estates, followed by Orel with 150, Kursk 146, Kasan 108, and Tula 103.

RUSSIAN PRISON HORROR

MURDER, MUTILATION, AND EVEN CANNIBALISM AMONG THE CONVICTS.

Almost Incredible Tale of Inhumanity Taken from a Government Report—This is No Idle Yarn of Sphenetic Political Convicts—Sugar Manufactory in Central Asia—The Czar in the Caucasus—Nicholas' Incognito Trips Sometimes Included Queer Pranks—How a Peasant Grew Rich.

A letter from St. Petersburg says:—Vague rumors of the unsatisfactory state of the convict prison of Onor, on the island of Sakhalian, having reached St. Petersburg, a government commission was instituted some time ago to inquire into the matter. The report is now to hand and reveals a terrible tale of suffering and crime. Instances without numbers are recorded of merciless beatings and lopping off of fingers and arms by saber cuts, whilst cannibalism under stress of famine was a common occurrance, murder followed by cannibalism being also frequently committed with the sole object of putting an end to the misery of existence at Onor, and instances are related where several convicts disputed before the authorities for the guilt of a murder.

During the whole of 1892 there was an almost continuous string of convoys with corpses of convicts passing from Onor to Rykovskaya, the residence of the authorities, and the bodies were so mutilated and presented so pitiful a spectacle that the report says the spectators could not look upon them without tears. No inquiries, however, were made, and the bodies were simply buried without further ado. Neither of the two doctors living at Rykovskaya ever visited Onor. In 1893 a band of convicts was handed over to an inspector who could neither read nor write to construct a road from Onor to Rykovskaya. If any convict failed in his work he was at once put on half rations, and when he could work no more the inspector finished him with a revolver bullet, and entered his death in the books as from disease.

THIS IS NO CONVICT'S TALE.

The principal author and encourager of all these atrocities is the Convict Khakoff, who is a favorite of the commandant of the district, and has been made inspector general. He has lately been recommended for good service, and he and all his colleagues have succeeded hitherto in keeping their misdeeds secret from the world. The above details are not, it must be noted, a convict's tale, but are taken from an official government report. H. de Windt will probably visit this prison among others and it will be curious to see what impression it will make upon him.

A new sugar manufactory will be started this year at Chinekeut in central Asia. Up till now the whole of that vast region has been dependent on Moscow for supplies, but experiments having proved that the soil around Chinekeut is eminently suited for beet culture a company has been formed to establish a factory there capable of turning out the first year 250,000 pounds of sugar. Coal is said to be procurable in unlimited quantities on the property of the company, which also proposes to establish steam communication in the Amu Daria, principally with a view to the transport by towing of corn and grain. As this company has ministerial support there seems every prospect of its being a success.

THE CZAR ON HIS TRAVELS.

The czar has abandoned his intention of going to Yalta to recruit his health. His imperial majesty will, it is stated, proceed to Borshom, in the Caucasus, where he will meet his son, the Grand Duke George. The date of his departure from Gatschina is not yet fixed.

The late Czar Nicholas often traveled incognito, accompanied by a single general, and usually by the extra mail. On one of these expeditions they were told at a certain post house that the roads were in a bad condition further on and that the mail could not reach the next station under three hours, but that the by-road leading through the adjoining wood was firmer and pleasanter, and for that reason travelers often performed the distance on foot and in much less time. The czar and the general decided to do the same and followed the footpath, which led through a beech wood to the brink of a running stream. The brook was wide and appeared to be deep and dangerous. How were they to get across? A peasant chanced to come that way and the emperor expressed his regret that there was no bridge at that spot, and the peasant agreed with him. "Then is there no way of crossing over?" "No." "Pray, how will you get across?" "As for myself, I always wade through the water." "Even with a load?" "Yes, sometimes." "You shall have 10 rubles if you will convey me to the other side." The peasant accepted the offer, took the czar on his back, and carried him across. "Now go and fetch my companion, also for 10 rubles." The peasant did as he was told, but when he had carried the general half-way across the emperor called out to him: "I'll give you 50 rubles to throw him off."

THE PEASANT MADE A FORTUNE.

In the next moment the general was floundering in the water. "A hundred rubles if you carry me forward," exclaimed the general. The peasant took him up again and had advanced a few paces with him when the czar's voice was heard again: "Two hundred rubles if you drop him." The puzzled countryman hardly knew what to do. "Five hundred rubles if you will carry me to the opposite shore." The emperor: "Eight hundred rubles if you don't." The peasant once more dropped his burden, but the general clasped him tight around the neck with his arms. "A thousand rubles, and now make for the shore as fast as you can." The general got safely to land. The peasant escorted the gentlemen to the post-house, where he received his reward. After the travelers had breakfasted the general entered in his account book the following items under the head of the emperor's private expenses: "Breakfast, 10 rubles; carrying his majesty across the water, 10 rubles; carrying the general under circumstances involving immense cost, 1,000 rubles."

The town of Czaritzin, in the province of Saratov, has just unearthed among its municipal treasures two interesting souvenirs of Peter the Great. The first is the cap worn by his majesty on his return from an expedition in 1720. Pleased with his reception by his loyal subjects of the stronghold on the Volga, he handed this gift to the governor, remarking characteristically: "As no one would dare to take this from my head, so no one will venture to wrest it from the town of Czaritzin." The other present is a formidable staff about five feet in length, which the czar bestowed on the municipality under somewhat similar circumstances after the campaign of 1723. It was accompanied by the following speech, recorded in the archives of the corporation: "Here is my stick with which I have kept my friends in order. May it serve to protect you against your enemies."

POETRY.

Growing Old.

The tallest lilies droop at eventide,
The sweetest roses fall from off the stem
The rarest things on earth cannot abide,
And we are passing too, away like them;
We're growing old.

We had our dreams, those rosy dreams of youth;
They faded, and 'twas well. This afterprime
Hath brought us fuller hopes; and yet forsooth,
We drop a tear now in this later time
To think we're old.

We smile at those poor fancies of the past—
A saddened smile, almost akin to pain;
Those high desires, those purposes so vast.
Ah, our poor hearts! they cannot come again!
We're growing old.

Old! Well, the heavens are old; this earth is too;
Old wine is best, maturest fruit most sweet;
Much have we lost, more gained, although 'tis true,
We tread life's way with most uncertain feet
We're growing old.

We move along, and scatter as we pace,
Soft graces, tender hopes on every hand;
At last, with gray-streaked hair and hollow face,
We step across the boundary of the land
Where none are old.

—

As we Drift Away.

We are drifting, drifting away, and the sea
Is tossing a parting kiss to me—
A laughing Kiss (!)
Ah, only this (!)
As fastes the shore
Forever more.
A kiss at play
With a jest in the spray,
As far from the shore
Forever more—
We're drifting, drifting away.

We're drifting away, and a glad good night
The stars are laughing! They smile so brigh.
I catch a ray
In the dancing spray
Of a distant kiss
Of heavenly bliss—
Like a heart at rest
With a parting jest,
They merrily say:
Good night!—in the spray.
While far from the shore
Forever more
We're drifting, drifting away.

We're drifting away
With a kiss in the spray
And a still good night
From the distant light
Of a laughing star
To-night. Good night, afar!
Good night! with a kiss at play,
With a jest in the spray—
Afar from shore
Forever more—
We're drifting, drifting away,

—[Minnie M. Warfield

That Place Called "Home."

Oh! whither hie's yon farmer's boy, with face
so blithe and light,
As he foots it o'er the emerald mead at dewy fall of night,
While his whistle shrill sounds far along the
mist-enveloped vale,
And to the lowing herds around trolls forth
its thoughtless tale!

Oh! whither goes the square-browed man, his
thoughtful head bent down,
As he hastes to leave behind him far, the dust
and din of town;
And the gloomy cloud now passes off, which
sat upon his face,
While thoughts of peace and tenderness each
other quickly chase!

Go! Ask them, whither haste ye? They answer both as one:
With deep affection in their eyes, and triumph
in each tone.
We haste to end our wanderings o'er the pathways where we roam,
And once again renew the sweet and welcome
joys of home.

The home of earth shall vanish all—and leave
nor trace nor tie,
For life shall be dissolved in death, time in
eternity;
Yet we their pilgrim denizens shall one day
reunite
In heaven, the everlasting home of spirits
clothed in light.

The Dread Horseman.

Away, Pale Death, why dost thou ride
So close to night to me and mine?
Is it because her charms allure,
And hold thee by their magic power?

A Phantom from the grave thou art,
A gruesome Visitor of Woe;
I fain thee close upon our track;
O stay, sad Shade, and turn thee back.

The night grows dark, but darker still
The Dread that haunts the lonely way;
Begone and leave my love to me.
I cannot yield her up to thee.

Yon rugged mountain bars our way,
The light has left the evening sky;
Still closer as we onward ride,
I feel thy presence at my side.

We surely cannot parted be,
At this, the hour of deepest woe.
She needs my sympathy and power,
To clear the skies that darkly lower.

Away, away, but faster still,
I hear thy fearsome tread resound;
The shadows close around her head,—
Dim shine the faces of the dead.

Thou'rt still upon our beaten track,
And pressing on with fearful stride:
But I will shield her from thine arm
That stretches forth to do her harm.

I feel thy touch upon my hand.
Thy breathings mingle with my own;
Begone and leave my love to me,—
I cannot yield her up to thee.

—[B. Kelly.

Shocking Story of Cannibalism.

A French paper publishes a letter from Monsignor Augouard to Cardinal Ledochowski, the superintendent of the Roman Catholic propaganda, giving extracts from a report of a priest named Allaire, who lately visited some of the villages on the right bank of the river Ubange in Africa. According to the father's letter cannibalism prevails to a frightful extent among these people, it even being a custom to bring slaves to market in order that they might be sold like butcher's meat. People who are unable to purchase a whole slave bought an arm, or a leg, or a head, as the case might be, and marked it off with a piece of white chalk, and when the whole of the unfortunate victim had been selected he was killed, and the portions as chosen distributed among the dealer's customers.

The Russian Minister of Justice is considering a system of providing State-paid People's Attorneys for the gratuitous defence of the poor in criminal and civil cases. The argument is that wherever the State provides a prosecutor it ought also to provide an advocate for the accused. This practice already exists in Austro-Hungary in the form of ex-officio counsel; but this is for criminal cases only. An association exists in Vienna to provide counsel for the poor in civil cases.

Paraley was used by the Greeks as a funeral plant. "To be in need of parsley" was a common euphemism for death. On one occasion a Greek army was marching out on a campaign, when four mules laden with parsley were encountered. The whole army was panic-stricken, and refused to go any further.

MAN'S LOWEST EBB.

Among the Australian Aborigines—The "First Bite" at Meals.

The traveller or explorer who visits Australia will soon discover that he has made a serious mistake if he alludes to the black inhabitants as "natives."

This title "natives" belongs, in the opinion of the descendants of the earlier settlers, only to the whites.

The term aborigines, or the name Bushmen, is applied to the original inhabitants. The application of the word "native" to the blacks is looked upon as an insult to the white settlers.

When a coastal schooner landed me at Geraldton, on the far west coast of Australia, I had the impression that a trip of a few miles inland would bring me to numerous settlements of the aborigines. Notwithstanding all I had read, I did not have it clear in my head that the 3,000,000 savages of a few decades ago had dwindled to less than one-fifteenth that number, that their hatred of the whites kept them far in the interior, and that their habit of building no settled homes, but always being on the move, made a visit to them very difficult.

I made a tedious trip of about 350 miles into the desolate interior, beyond Lake Austin, and well over to the edge of the Great Victoria desert, without having discovered a single trace of the savages. Now and then I met a semi-civilized aborigine,

but I began to understand that my determination to live for a while with or near these people was easier formed than carried out.

The semi-civilized wretches that I met were indeed a sorry lot. The worst of the Hottentots of Africa, of the Caribs in the interior of Dutch Guiana or the Africans in Haiti, are a sufficiently bad lot to make one feel that civilization is hopless in their case; but they are all, physically, intellectually and morally, far beyond and above these degraded creatures.

They had one, and only one, reason for desiring to ward off death, and that great reason was—grog! Enforced prohibition in that region would quickly result in the total extermination of these miserable wretches, who would do nothing to ward off their doom if their beloved rum was taken from them. Nearly starved to-day, gorged to the verge of illness to-morrow, exposed to all possible climatic changes, they yet imagine that without working for it they are entitled to all the grog they can consume—and that having obtained it they are in possession of civilization's principal and only important blessing! They are utterly worthless at labor, at which they can be kept only so long as is necessary to procure the price of a drink. Only on a hunting trip or cattle round-up do they show any real signs of life.

As is often the case where the edge of civilization is encroaching upon the territory of a savage people, I found the savage a rather less unlovely being than his semi-civilized brother. As he wore fewer clothes and bathed oftener, he was certainly physically much sweeter, if not more wholesome morally.

The aborigines are a black-brown people, with hanging lower lip, prominent cheek bones, high but narrow foreheads, flattened noses, and very long, coarse, black hair. The latter characteristic is their chief difference from African negroes.

I was warned that "spearing white men" was the principal enjoyment of these savages, and I was led to believe that to attempt to live at close to them as to be able to observe their habits would be sure death.

Yet there, as often elsewhere, I found that the golden rule was an excellent safeguard and "open sesame," and that it was but necessary to once impress upon them my kindly intentions and my willingness to share food with aboriginal visitors, to assure me fair treatment.

In one small community, then dwelling temporarily on the bank of a dried-up stream which, when running, emptied into the salt marshes of the interior, I had the good fortune to be able to speedily cure a lad of a bad thorn wound in the leg that would not heal; also to remove some snag-like teeth from two of the older men and one of the women. These little acts won their confidence as no amount of gold—a well-nigh useless thing to them—could have done. From that time I was as much one of their community as I could endure being.

The trying climate, with its long periods of drought, and the absence of any of the

BUSHMAN CLIMBING FOR HONEY.

ruminantia or cattle tribe, must always have made the lives of these Australian aborigines more difficult, and have subjected them to greater hardships than have been known elsewhere outside of the polar zones. The kangaroo is nature's attempt to replace the missing cattle in that region, but the creature is so fleet of foot, and has so little flesh on it when killed, that it is a poor substitute for our milk-giving and burden-bearing source of food.

The scarcity of food has given rise to a degree of selfishness at meals that is far worse than anything to be observed elsewhere. I was a witness to how this shows itself one day.

I had strolled over to their camp just after sending them a wallaby I had shot. So eager were they for food that they had not stopped to more than half cook the flesh, and when I arrived they were already at the feast.

The four men and two youths were sitting huddled closely together, tearing the more toothsome bits of meat from the bone. As soon as a bone was half picked, they carelessly threw it over their shoulders toward where the five women of the party sat together.

The women scrambled for each bone, and when they were done with it there was not a great deal of flesh remaining. Yet what remained was expected to suffice for the dozen or more naked children, from 4 years up to 14, to whom, in turn, the bones were thrown over the shoulders of the women.

This was pretty short allowance for such half-famished hordes of youngsters, yet, as five or six half-wild dogs struggled and snapped for the bones with them, they did not always get even that little.

My half-breed guide and interpreter told me that it never occurred to the parents that it was their duty to see that their children had sufficient food. In fact, were they to become pressed for their own dinners beyond endurance, he thought that one of the fattest of the youngsters would be in grave danger of having to serve in that capacity.

When I first visited this camp, one of the boys had not yet been admitted to man's estate and a man's privilege. The period for the ceremonies of that event arrived while I was there, and I had the opportunity of witnessing some of the rites.

Neighbors were invited in, and, after some talk which I did not understand, but which I was told referred to the proof that the youth had reached a suitable age, or about 18 years, the individual to be honored was led forth from a near by hut with much ceremony. This was done by two of the older women.

As soon as the boy appeared, three of the men, who were hiding behind bushes, rushed out, seized him, and carried him off, after a sham battle in which the women appeared to be attempting to rescue him. This is supposed to signify that the mothers prefer to keep their sons as boys or children as long as possible, while the fathers want them to join their ranks as men.

At the place where the lad was taken by the men a number of ceremonies were gone through with. Prominent among these were the removal of the two upper front teeth, as a permanent sign of his manhood, and a severe beating with heavy switches, which he must take stoically. After these ceremonials, which lasted some days, the youth was allowed to join the men in "first bites" at meals, in hunting, and in the privilege of choosing "gins" or wives.

Wild honey enters prominently into the aboriginal food preparation. To get this honey, which abounds in the high gum trees, they adopt a method of climbing which is somewhat different from anything I have seen anywhere else.

Around the tree they weave a strong girdle of flexible vine, making it a little larger than the trunk. This is held nearly shoulder high by the left hand. In the right hand they carry a sort of rude tomahawk. With this tool they cut a series of notches in the bark, which they use as steps, contenting themselves with sufficient to get a bearing for their strong great toes. As they step up from one notch to the next, they deftly move up the vine girdle, and then stand ready to cut notches still higher. In this way they safely and swiftly ascend the tallest trees, apparently feeling no uneasiness 150 or more feet from the ground.

This is almost the only sign of an inventive faculty that these degraded people have; some odd sleight-of-hand tricks and other "magic" being all else of the sort that I noticed. But that, as Mr. Rudyard Kipling says, is another story.

AN ARTIC SONG BIRD.

Mr Gilder's Touching Experience in Fields of Ice.

It has been remarked that there is no music in nature's solitudes of ice. Mr. H. W. Gilder, who accompanied the sledge expedition of 1879 through Great Fish River and Hayes River Regions, alludes with some feeling to one little living scrap of song that he met there, and the struggle it cost him to lay violent hands on the only species of arctic creature that has a tuneful voice.

"I shot two of an apparently distinct species of snipe," he says "to preserve their skins for the Smithsonian Institute collection. One was distinguished by a sweet, simple song somewhat similar to the lark's its silvery tones gushing forth as if in perfect ecstasy of enjoyment of sunshine and air, at the same time rising and poising itself upon its wings.

"It seemed almost inhuman to kill the sweet little songster, particularly as it was the only creature I saw in the arctic that uttered a pleasant song. All other sounds were such as the scream of the hawk and the gull, quack of the duck, the yell of the wolf, the "oof, oof!" of the walrus or the bark of the seal—all harsh and unmelodious, save the tones of this sweet little songster. Nothing but starvation or scientific research could justify the slaughter of one of these innocents.

"I believe I shut my eyes when I pulled the trigger of my gun, and I know my heart gave a regretful thump when I heard the thud of its poor bleeding body on the ground."—[Harrison's Magazine.

Chloroforming.

It is becoming fashionable for burglars to chloroform their victims in the hope that their work will be the more easily and effectually done. As the plan is to administer the anæsthetic while the patient sleeps, it is no wonder that failure attends the effort. Happily, it is one of the most difficult feats to accomplish, requiring the greatest care and the highest degree of skill. By many good observers it has been claimed to be impossible. The latter may be looked upon as the rule, especially with novices. Before primary insensibility is obtained, the victim awakes from the irritation of the inhaled vapor, when force is necessary for the completion of the purpose. In the meantime, the alarm may be given and the assailant may be captured. Fortunately, the chances are always against the latter, as his victim, facing the horror of strangulation, is instantly and almost instinctively roused to desperate resistance. Taking all the chances, however, chloroform in the hands of a burglar should be considered as dangerous to his victim as a club, an ax or a bullet, and its administration should be punished to that extreme limit of penalty which is due to the employment of other murderous measures.

Incorrigible.

"Yes," said the young man with plaid trousers and a big watch chain, "I must confess that I am deficient in musical taste."

"Perhaps the modern music bores you," said the pleasant young woman. "It does many people, you know."

"Yes. I don't care for modern music. There is one thing about the old songs that I like very much."

"What is that?"

"The fact that nobody sings them."

Mrs. S.—"Well, here we are in another boarding-house. We are regular Arabs." Mr. S.—"Yes, folding Bed-ouins!"

Sime—"Your father was an old whaler, wasn't he, Jimmie?" Jimmie—"Yes; but near as I can remember, ma did her share of it."

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL AND EXPERIMENTAL UNION

EXPERIMENTS IN AGRICULTURE CONDUCTED BY THE FARMERS OF ONTARIO.

Practice and Science Combined in an Able Article.

Mr. C.A. Zavitz, B.S.A., experimentalist of the Ontario Agricultural College, sends us the following letter:—As the members of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union, along with other interested farmers over Ontario, have been carrying out a system of co-operative experiments in Agriculture for a number of years past, and have obtained some very valuable results therefrom, I have prepared an article for the public press in order that these results may become known to a greater number of the farmers of the province. This work was started upon its present plan in the spring of 1886 with twelve experimenters, who received grains and fertilizers, carried out the necessary instructions, and reported the results at the end of the season. For the first two or three years the experiments were confined almost entirely to the ex-students of the Agricultural College, but as many other farmers expressed a desire to join in the work the invitation was extended to them also, and material was sent to those who applied on condition that they would be careful to follow the necessary instructions and report the results of their tests after harvest. The work has steadily increased since its commencement, and during the past three years the Association has been unable to supply the material to the full number of applicants, owing to the demand being so great. In 1891 there were 2,642 plots, in 1892 there were 5,500 plots, and in 1893 upwards of 7,000 plots were used for these co-operative tests over Ontario. Reports of successful and valuable experiments were received during the past year from every county in Ontario.

Over eight hundred varieties of farm crops have been tested at the Experiment Station, Guelph, during the past five years. These consisted of nearly all the Canadian sorts and about four hundred new varieties which were imported since 1886 from different parts of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and the United States. Some of the kinds have done exceedingly well on the trial grounds at Guelph, surpassing even the very best Canadian varieties. Great care has been exercised in selecting and distributing those kinds which have given the best results at the Experiment Station. These co-operative experiments in Agriculture were carried on by twelve hundred and four ex-students of the Agricultural College and other farmers over Ontario in 1893.

RESULTS OF CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS.

Only a few of the many valuable results of these co-operative experiments can be given in this brief article. For a more detailed account of the various tests conducted in 1893 the reader is referred to the report of the Agricultural and Experimental Union, which is issued in conjunction with the Agricultural College Report for 1893.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS.

Commercial fertilizers used with oats upon seven Ontario farms in 1892 and upon twenty farms in 1893 show the average yields of grain for both years to be relatively the same, and in the following order: 1. Complete fertilizer; 2. Nitrate of soda; 3. Muriate of potash; 4. Superphosphate; and 5. No fertilizer. Upon some soils the yield of oats was more than doubled by the application of a fertilizer, while on others the yield was only slightly increased. The quality of the land upon which the fertilizers were applied had much to do with the results obtained, and these field experiments were found to be of very great value in determining the requirements of the soil. The plots upon which the complete fertilizer was used gave the highest yield of grain in sixteen out of twenty-seven experiments, while the unfertilized plot did not give the largest yield of grain in any single experiment.

Nitrate of soda had a marked influence in increasing the rape crop both at the Experiment Station and in the co-operative tests over Ontario. The true value of this excellent plant is yet unknown by the majority of the farmers of Ontario, but the results of the few experiments already conducted over the province indicate that large yields per acre can be grown. It might be well to here mention that in the experiment with oats the fertilizers cost from $4.16 to $4.48 per acre, and in the test with rape they cost from $2.08 to $2.20 per acre.

The more familiar a farmer becomes with the constituents, the cost, and the influence of these fertilizers the better able is he to get the greatest results out of the manure yard, the ash heap, the bone pile, and the few commercial fertilizers which he may occasionally purchase.

FODDER CROPS.

In the trials at the Experiment Station for two years the Common Millet was surpassed in yield per acre fifty per cent by the Salzer's Dakota variety and twenty-four per cent by the Golden Wonder, while in the co-operative experiments over Ontario for the same two years it was surpassed in yield per acre fifty-seven per cent by the Salzer's Dakota Millet and twenty-six per cent by the Golden Wonder.

Lucerne was not grown successfully upon some farms in Ontario while upon others the crop reached an average height of about twelve inches the first season, and during the second year it produced two, three, and even four cuttings upon the same land in a single season. The Lucerne plant is best suited for land with a deep, gravelly subsoil.

Among all the varieties of fodder corn tested during the past three years it has been found that the Mammoth Cuban and the Wisconsin Earliest White Dent varieties have done exceptionally well in those parts of Ontario with the average climate of the province, while the Salzer's North Dakota and Compton's Early have become great favorites in the colder parts, and the Thoroughbred White Flint and Leaming in the warm portions of Ontario. The Leaming was imported from the United States by the Agricultural College in the spring of 1889, the Thoroughbred White Flint in 1890, the Mammoth Cuban, Wisconsin Earliest White Dent, and Salzer's North Dakota in 1891, and the Compton's Early was obtained in Ontario at least five years ago.

FIELD ROOTS.

The Hartley's Bronze Top Swede gave the largest average yield per acre of the three varieties of Swede Turnips tested over Ontario in thirteen localities in 1892, and in nineteen localities in 1893. This variety also stood at the head of the list in yield of roots of thirty varieties grown for three years in succession at the Experiment Station. Among the varieties of Fall Turnips tested the Jersey Navet made the best record in the co-operative experiments and also in the Station tests for three years with fourteen varieties.

Four varieties of mangels were distributed, and the Steele Bros.' Selected Mammoth Long Red gave the highest yield of roots in eight out of ten co-operative experiments conducted over Ontario in 1892 and also in eleven out of eighteen experiments conducted in 1893. The White Silesian Sugar Beet was tested with the mangels over the province in 1893 and gave an average of 779 bushels of roots per acre, while the average of the four varieties of mangels was 852 bushels per acre.

Among five leading varieties of carrots sent out by the Experimental Union, the Steele Bros.' Improved Short White variety gave the largest average yield of roots each year according to the reports of seven experiments in 1891, fifteen in 1892, and twenty-four in 1893. This variety has been surpassed in yield very slightly however in the average of two years' trial at the Experiment Station by the Pearce's Improved Half Long White, which has not yet been distributed for these co-operative tests.

GRAIN CROPS.

The Herison Bearded and the Hayne's Blue Stem Spring Wheats took the lead in the production of grain among six varieties grown on twenty-nine different farms in 1893. The Herison Bearded was imported from France in the spring of 1889, and has been grown on the trial grounds at the Experiment Station for five years in succession with twenty-one other varieties, every one of which it has surpassed in both average yield of grain per acre and average weight per measured bushel. The Blue Stem which was imported from North Dakota has been one of those freest from rust of the sixty-three varieties tested at Guelph during 1892 and 1893. Among the Ontario varieties tested during the past three years in the co-operative experiments, the Manitoulin and the Red Fern were the best yielders.

In five years test at the Experiment Station the Ontario Common 6-rowed barley was surpassed by an average of 8 bushels per acre by the Mandscheuri 6-rowed, and an average of 2.4 bushels per acre by the Oderbrucker 6-rowed, while in the co-operative tests for 1892 it was surpassed by an average of 10 bushels per acre by the former and 1.8 bushels per acre by the latter. The Mandscheuri headed the list in yield of grain per acre in the station test of thirty-seven varieties for five years and also in the co-operative test of six varieties in 1892 and again in 1893. In the trials at Guelph with forty-five varieties of 2-rowed barley for three years, the Kinnakulla stood second in yield of grain per acre, while the Hungarian stood at the head of the list in yield of grain among the six varieties of Hulless barley tested for four years. In the spring of 1889 the Mandscheuri was imported from Russia, the Oderbrucker from Germany, the Kinnakulla from Sweden, and the Hungarian from Hungary.

No foreign varieties of peas have yet been distributed which proved to be superior to the best kinds obtained in Ontario. In the co-operative experiments with four varieties of peas, carried on in 1893 for the first time, the Prussian Blue came first, the tall white Marrowfat second, and the Canada Cluster third in the average yield per acre in seventy-three experiments.

Six varieties of oats were tested in one hundred and five localities over Ontario in 1893. The results are very interesting and valuable, and show the varieties to stand in the following order, according to average yield of grain: 1 Siberian, 2 Poland White, 3 Joanette, 4 Danebrog, 5 Bavarian, and 6 Golden Giant. The Siberian also gave the largest average yield of grain among six varieties tested in 1892 upon one hundred and twenty-five farms over Ontario, and also among sixty-one varieties of white oats tested for five years in succession on the trial grounds at the Experiment Station. The Poland White is an early oat which stood eighth in the Station test of white varieties. In the co-operative experiments of 1892 the Joanette held the same relative place among the six varieties tested as in 1893. This variety gave the largest average yield of grain among eighteen kinds of black oats tested for five years at Guelph. Owing to the shortness of the straw produced by the Joanette, it is only suitable for land which usually produces a large amount of straw. The Bavarian stood the highest in yield of grain among all the Ontario oats in the Station test for five years, but in that same test the Joanette gave an average yield of 13 bushels per acre and the Siberian 15.7 bushels per acre more than this variety. In the spring of 1889 the Siberian variety was imported from Russia, the Poland White and the Joanette from France, the Danebrog from Germany and the Bavarian was obtained in Ontario. The Golden Giant was also secured in Ontario two years later.

EXPERIMENTS FOR 1894.

The co-operative work of the Experimental Union, which is being conducted over Ontario at the present time, is under the management of three committees, viz., one on Horticulture, one on Apiculture, and one on Agriculture. The members of the Committee on Agricultural Experiments are pleased to state that for 1894 they are again distributing into the different neighborhoods of Ontario, material for experiments with fertilizers, fodder crops, roots, and grains.

Each farmer who conducts one of the co-operative experiments gleans information from his own work and also has the benefit of the reports of similar tests from other parts of Ontario. The results of carefully conducted experiments are presented in a summary form to the annual meeting of the Association, held in Dec. at the Agricultural College, Guelph, and are afterwards printed more fully, along with the proceedings of the meeting, in the annual report of the College. Each experimenter is invited to this annual gathering of the Association and has forwarded to his address a copy of the report.

Each person who wishes to join in the work may choose any one of the experiments here mentioned for 1894, which should be applied for at once. The material will be furnished in the order in which the applications are received until the limited supply becomes exhausted. A sheet containing the instructions for conducting the various tests, and the blank forms on which to report the results of the work, will be sent to each experimenter at the time the fertilizers or seeds are forwarded. All material will be furnished entirely free of charge to each applicant, and the produce of the plots will, of course, become the property of those who conduct the experiments. In return, the Committee desires to ask that each experimenter will sow all the plots belonging to the particular experiment which he has chosen for 1894, and that he will be very careful and accurate in his work, and forward to the Director by Oct. 25th, 1894, a complete report of the results obtained from the tests.

No. of Experiments.	Name of Experiments for 1894.

1. Testing nitrate of soda, superphosphate, muriate of potash, mixture, and no manure with Oats.
2. Comparing the advantage of nitrate of soda alone and nitrate of soda with superphosphate over no fertilizer with Rape.
3. Ascertaining the relative value of four varieties of Millet.
4. Growing Lucerne as a crop for Fodder.
5. Testing six leading varieties of Fodder Corn.
6. Testing five leading varieties of Turnips.
7. Testing five leading varieties of Mangels.
8. Testing five leading varieties of Carrots.
9. Testing five leading varieties of Spring Wheat.
10. Testing five leading varieties of Barley.
11. Testing six leading varieties of Oats.
12. Testing four leading varieties of Peas.

Material for No. 1 experiment is being forwarded by express, and for each of the others by mail. All fertilizers and seeds will be sent in good time for spring seeding, provided the applications are received at an early date. The supply of material being limited, those who apply first will be surest of obtaining the desired outfit. It might be well for each applicant to make a second choice for fear the first could not be granted.

Particular varieties need not be mentioned as all the kinds to be distributed are those which have done exceptionally well upon the trial plots at the Experiment Station, and which will be put up in sets according to the above list. Each person who sends in an application should be careful to mention his chosen experiment, Post Office, Township and County, and if the application calls for No. 1 experiment, the express office should be mentioned as well. Those who wish further information can secure a circular for 1894 by applying for the same.

A Woman's Business Suit.

The material is a medium shade of brown wool in a serge rather loosely woven so that it makes up into a dress not overheavy. Some of the surges are exceedingly heavy as well as warm, now that so much material is put into skirts.

The design of this admirable business dress is simple as can be. For this very reason it commends itself to the saleswoman or school-teacher, or any other woman who must needs look well, must dress economically, and would find an ornate frock too much trouble to make, and altogether out of place if it were made. A plain, gored skirt with a medium amount of fullness at the back is all there is to the lower part of the dress. If it were made by a fashionable dressmaker the lining would be of silk. The business woman will have her skirt, if she be on economy bent, lined with silesia, and the darker the better. This lining will be cut to fit each breadth of the skirt; the seams of the lining will be turned toward the seams of the outside skirt so that the inside of the skirt shows no raw

edges. A facing of canvas is set between the inside and the outside about the foot, the edges are finished with a "blind running" having all the raw edges turned inside; last of all, a velvet binding or a flat braid finish is put on. It pays to finish the skirt off neatly before the velveteen binding is put on, because the latter will wear better over a smooth finish than if put on over rough edges, and also because the second binding, which will have to replace the first one long before the skirt is worn out, can be much more easily put on if the shirt is whole, comparatively speaking, underneath.

The body, as the English folks call the waist of the dress, is a round waist with tucked yoke and sleeves, the material for these being fine and corded. The tucking "takes up" the material more or less, and renders it stretchy. Therefore, in cutting the yoke and the upper sleeve portions—the latter being very full—the brown tucked material is laid loosely over the lining; that is to say, it lies smoothly over the lining and must not be stretched over it. The outside of the dress sleeves is cut a good deal larger than the lining, and is then gathered or pleated into the same space.—[Toronto Ladies Journal.

The Recent Great Sun-Spot.

Of the great sun-spot that made its appearance on the 19th of February last, and was carried out of sight by the Sun's rotation on March 1, Cosmos, Paris, March 10, says that though it made considerable noise in the world, especially in the public prints, it presented only one interesting point—it appeared in February like the celebrated spot of 1892. The new spot, however, was smaller than the other, measuring but 75,000 kilometers by 77,000. The spot of 1892 caused a very powerful magnetic storm a little after its passage across the central meridian; this year's spot caused two, but they were far less violent and both took place before the meridian passage, the interval between them being twenty-four hours. Still, it is possible that to this spot we must attribute the aurora borealis of February 2, when this great spot was just about to disappear on the Sun's western limb.

She Remembered Perfectly.

Jimson (soulfully to Miss Susanne)—"Ah, Miss Susanne, it seems a century since I have seen you! Let's see—when was it?"

Miss Susanne (amiably)—"The last time I saw you, Mr. Jimson, was at the Chowderlys' crush in February. You went to the supper-room to get me an ice, and I haven't seen you since."

HER MAJESTY'S MAIL

To Deliver It in Canada Thirty Millions of Miles are Travelled.

Facts and Figures Respecting Toronto's Immense Postal Traffic—It is Double That of Montreal.

The annual report of the Post Office Department which has just been presented to Parliament is a most interesting document. It shows that on June 30 last the number of post-offices in operation in the Dominion was 8,477, which, taking the population according to the census of 1891, would give one post-office to every 570 persons. In the United States the proportion is about one post-office to 925 persons, so that in respect to the accomodation afforded by the post-office to the people at large, Canada compares very favorably with the United States. On the 30th June, 1892, there were 8,288 post-offices in Canada; the increase during the year has therefore been 189. During the same period the mail routes have been increased by the addition of 2,313 miles of new routes, and the annual mail travel, which in 1892 was 28,462,384 miles, was for the year ended 30th June, 1893, 30,495,723 miles. The actual railway mileage in operation daily was 13,703; the actual service, however, covered 29,825 miles. Last year the increase in the annual travel as compared with the year previous was 884,425 miles; this year, in spite of the fact that the addition of new lines of railway was less, the corresponding figures are 1,461,185 miles. The explanation of this is that on several of the principal lines the train service has been increased, and the department, pursuing as far as possible its policy of making the facilities for transmission of mails correspond with those offered for travel, at once availed itself of the additional trains for the conveyance of mails. This affords a convenient opportunity for pointing out the advantageous nature of the agreements between this department and the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways for the conveyance of mails. Over the whole of the Grand Trunk railway and the principal part of the Canadian Pacific railway, the mails are carried at a fixed rate per train mile per annum, one of the terms of each agreement being that in the event of the railway company's finding it to its advantage to increase its train service this department obtains the right to use all additional trains without increase in the cost. During the past year the Canadian Pacific railway, in order to

REDUCE THE TRAIN TIME

between Montreal and Vancouver, was obliged to leave a number of the less important stations to be served by supplementary trains, and the result was that by the use of these trains all the more important offices obtained a semi-daily service, instead of the daily which they had up to that time. On the Grand Trunk railway, between Toronto and London, it was found that an improvement might be effected in the transmission of registered and other matter by employing a second daily postal car, and the Postmaster-General was able to authorize this service, as well as an increase on the Canadian Pacific railway, with little hesitation, as the extra expense to be incurred was only for service between the post-offices and railway stations, and the salaries of one or two additional mail clerks.

MAILS TO CHINA AND JAPAN.

During the year there passed between Vancouver, B. C., and post-offices in China and Japan 143,378 letters, 42,800 papers and 39,997 miscellaneous packages, an increase of 34,467 letters, 7,900 papers and 16,556 miscellaneous packages.

From June 8, when the direct service with Australia was established, to October 21, 1893, there passed between the Australasian colonies and Canada 16,297 letters, 8,260 newspapers and 2,089 book and sample packages.

The amount of mail matter which passed between Canada and the West Indian islands by Canadian steamships from 1st October, 1892, to 1st October, 1893, was as follows: Letters, 11,722; papers, books, etc., 3,768; parcel post baskets and bags, 139, showing that the West Indian mail service is progressing satisfactorily.

FREE DELIVERY

The figures of the free delivery by letter carrier are as follows:—

OFFICE.	Letters and Post Cards.	Newspapers.	Letters, Post Cards & Newspapers.	No. of Carriers. Actual Delivery.	No. of Carriers. Including Superintendents & Sorters.
Halifax	1,079,546	102,987	1,182,533	18	19
Hamilton	2,358,221	946,957	3,305,178	42	45
Kingston	1,266,062	638,959	1,905,021	8	9
London	1,726,457	714,232	2,440,689	25	31
Montreal, including Hochelaga, Point St. Charles, St. Gabriel, and St. Jean Baptiste.	7,441,808	2,819,119	10,260,927	86	106
Ottawa	2,297,655	1,263,472	3,561,127	34	38
Quebec and St. Sauveur	1,727,200	790,193	2,517,393	31	34
St. John	1,106,025	696,879	1,802,904	22	25
Toronto	15,548,451	3,520,808	19,069,262	105	122
Victoria	358,111	274,159	632,270	13	13
Winnipeg	1,454,591	1,126,638	2,581,229	20	22
Totals	36,364,130	12,894,403	49,258,533	384	464

THE REVENUE.

The net revenue for the year was $2,773,507 and the expenditure $3,421,293.

The arrangement which was made for a direct exchange of parcels with St. Lucia was put into operation on the 1st October, 1893.

Propositions for a direct exchange of parcels by parcel post by the Canadian-Australian steamship line have been made to the Post-office Departments at Hawaii, Fiji, New South Wales, Victoria, New Zealand, Tasmania, South Australia, Queensland and Western Australia, and it is hoped that the necessary arrangements will soon be completed.

Proposals have also been made for a direct exchange of money orders with the Hawaiian islands, Fiji, and the Australian colonies.

HOW LETTERS DISAPPEAR.

Major John Walsh, superintendent of the dead letter branch, gives an interesting account of the operations of the branch. As an instance of the extraordinary way in which correspondence sometimes disappears, the following extract from a letter written by Mr. Adam Brown, postmaster at Hamilton, Ont. is given: "A few days ago one of our letter carriers dropped a letter through the slit of a door, rang the bell and walked on. When a short distance away the door was opened and the occupant called him back, asking if he had rung the bell. He said he had and added, 'I put a letter through the slit.' 'Well,' said the woman, 'there is no letter on the floor,' and true enough neither there was. The carrier, however, being sure that he had delivered the letter, shut the door, when, lo and behold! he discovered an opening between the stone sill and the flooring, and, peering in, saw the top of a letter—pulled it out—then he discovered another, and finally a third, all of which he brought to the surface. One of the letters being postmarked in August, I sent up one of my men to day to make a thorough examination and he found there a mouse's nest and he brought back nibblings of envelopes; so that I have no doubt Mr. and Mrs. Mouse and family have had nice beds out of letters which the occupants should have got. Of course all the letters would not go to the mouse's chamber, only such as tipped over at a particular angle.

"After we made the discovery I got departmental enquiry No 6,552, book 19, for a letter posted at Marshall, Mich., 26th August, containing $1, and would you believe it, this very letter happens to be one of the three. I have reported its delivery and how it was found."

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

How Jim Nelson, the Engineer, Made the Piano Go.

"I was loitering around the streets one night," said Jim Nelson, one of the old locomotive engineers running into New Orleans. "As I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert saloon and heard a sleek looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running.

"He tapped the keys way up one end, just as if they were gauges and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed on to the main line as if he was half an hour late.

"You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old '36' pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a 'special.' The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw, and I got excited.

"About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle way back in the tender, and how she did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that he was pounding on the left side and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ashpan.

"But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumblebee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move.

"He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a controlling brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up straight, because I knew the game was up.

"Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of a 'special.' In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people smashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses.

"There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the firebox of the machine open, wiping the perspiration from his face and bowing to the people before him. If I live to be one thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on the piano."—[New Orleans Times Democrat.

WHEAT IN THE FAR NORTH.

It is Grown at Fort Vermillion, 350 Miles North of Edmonton.

How far north wheat can be grown on this continent—that is, in Canada—is still a matter of doubt. The present limit of settlement is practically the North Saskatchewan river, or say as far as the fifty-fourth parallel of latitude. In this North Saskatchewan country there appears to be no more climatic difficuities to contend with in growing wheat than are encountered in Manitoba, 300 miles further south. Wheat has been successfully grown, however, 300 miles north of the North Saskatchewan, or a total of 600 miles north of the famous wheat country of southern Manitoba. A news item has recently been published which directs attention to the fact that wheat is grown several hundred miles north of the present limit of settlement. Last week the plant for a small flour mill arrived at Edmonton, in Alberta territory, which it is intended to take 300 miles north of Edmonton, for the purpose of establishing a mill at the Indian mission station of Fort Vermillion. The plant will be hauled in wagons across the country from Edmonton to the Athabaska river, and thence down the river to Fort Vermillion when navigation opens. Vermillion is about 350 miles north of Edmonton, and about 550 miles north of Winnipeg. It is near the fifty-ninth parallel of latitude, or in nearly the same latitude as Churchill, on Hudson Bay. There is no regular settlement in this distant northern region, and agriculture has been confined to experiments at the mission stations among the Indians or at Indian trading posts. It is claimed that wheat has been successfully grown at some of these mission stations for years, and the fact that a flour mill is to be established at a station so far north as Vermillion, indicates that the mission people have faith in the capabilities of the country. Small flour mills have previously been established at some of these mission stations north of the Saskatchewan, and the Indians are being taught to cultivate the soil; but this is the most northerly mill yet undertaken. If wheat can be successfully grown as far north as Vermillion, the wheat area of Western Canada will be shown to be even vaster than has been calculated upon in the past.

Times Change.

Trainer—Wot's making yeh so glum?

Prize fighter (laying down a historical novel)—Dis world is all going to der dogs. A few centuries ago I would have been in a coat o' mail, headin' a charge o' knights in some battle o' the Roses, an' me children would 'a' been dukes an' princes. Now I can't even fight wid gloves widout sneakin' away from the perlice; an' w'en I git to the top I must go on the stage or start a gin mill.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

An exhibition of gold ores and of precious metals and stones is being organized at St. Petersburg by the Russian Technical Society. The date of opening has not yet been arranged.

Exhaustive experiments in the cultivation of tea are soon to be made in Russia. The Czar is personally interested in the plan, and experts are arranging for the cultivation of the plant in the western limits of the Caucasus, where the temperature is much the same as that in which the plant grows in China.

At the general election in Japan the first of this month the Liberal party, which is tolerant toward the foreign element, increased its strength by a gain of some thirty seats. This will give the Government strong support against the anti-foreign faction, which has been making considerable trouble of late.

Automatic slot machines for the supply of hot water were put up in the streets all over Paris a few months ago, but they have not proved a success. Their purpose was the supplying of hot water to people too poor to afford a fire in their homes at all times. For one cent the machine was supposed to deliver fourteen pints of water at a temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit. But the machines have mostly delivered cold water, and often nothing whatever. The Municipal Council has ordered the proprietors to put them in order or remove them from the streets.

A SHIP WITH A BANDAGED NOSE.

How the "State of Georgia" Protected Herself in an Ice Field.

The perils of the sea are well illustrated in the story of the steamship "State of Georgia," which has just arrived at New York. She left Aberdeen on March 3. When off the Grand Banks, Newfoundland, an almost limitless ice-field was encountered, among dense fogs, which made it impossible to see the floes, until at dawn on March 14, the ship was in the midst of ice which extended on all sides as far as could be seen. The grinding together of the bergs and floes of all sizes and shapes crushed the hull of the steamer in several places. The bow plates were stove in, leaving a hole about four feet long on one side and one almost as large on the other. Through these the water poured in. At this time the crew almost gave up hope. Shields or mats were made, rough and strong, and lowered over the sides to protect the plates. Canvas covers were stretched over the holes already pierced. After five days' threading of the narrow openings of the field, the ship found herself in clear water, and reached port safely but in a dilapidated condition.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Russian is not of age until he is twenty-six.

A deer farm is one of the attractions at Bango, Me.

The thread of a silkworm is 1-1000th of an inch thick.

The "Holy Ghost Plant," a product of Mexico, Central and South America, is so called because of the shape of the flower, which has the appearance of a dove with expanded wings.

An elephant has a peculiar way of cooling himself when the weather is warm and fresh water not at hand. He puts his trunk in his throat, draws water from his stomach, and sprinkles it over his back.

The Siamese believe that the human soul requires seven days to journey from earth to heaven; hence, the prayers of the friends of the deceased person are continued for seven days after the individual dies.

An Empress' Jewels.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria possesses a collection of jewels probably surpassed alone by that of the Empress of Russia. Besides the family gems, which are passed on from one Empress to the next, and are preserved in the Imperial treasury, the Empress possesses a collection of jewels, which have been presented to her by the Emperor and by foreign princes, valued at 4,000,000 or 5,000,000 marks. The collection was catalogued and value estimated twenty-six years ago, an operation which took six days to accomplish. The most beautiful of the ornaments is a necklace of three rows of pearls, which the Empress received from the Emperor after the birth of the Crown Prince Rudolph. These were at that time estimated at 75,000 gulden. Now they are worth 300,000 gulden, as the pearl fisheries in Ceylon and Malabar are steadily declining. The Empress Elizabeth no longer possesses all the jewels she had in 1866. Many of them have been presented to her daughters and friends.—[The Jenness Miller Monthly.

Pleasant Reading.

Clara—"What are you reading now?"
Dora—"Historical novels."
"Do you like them."
"Yes, indeed. There is so much I can skip."

Coming Out.

Jasper—Jameson is a man who will come out on top some day.

Jumpuppe—He's getting bald now, isn't he?

An Instance in the Family.

Mrs. Chatter: "Do you believe that cures can be effected by the laying on of hands?"

Mrs. Clatter: "Most certainly. I cured my boy of smoking in that way."

The ex-Empress Eugenie frequently uses the diamond pen with which the treaty of Paris was signed. This pen was used by the fourteen plenipotentiaries who signed the famous document. It was a quill plucked from a golden eagle, and is richly mounted in diamonds and gold.

Hoop-skirts first appeared in 1530. An iron cage was prepared and the skirts were stretched over it. The cage was tipped to one side, the lady crawled underneath and the cage was fastened to her waist by a strong leather belt. The contrivance often weighed as much as forty pounds.

W. B. Wamsley, of Ohio, is the owner of a madstone. He gives this history of it:—"The stone was for centuries the property of an Indian tribe in Virginia. They used it to cure snake bites, and it was almost worshipped and kept by a great medicine man. Where it came from originally nobody knows, but there are numerous traditions. Some say it was found in the paunch of a milk-white fawn, others that it dropped from Heaven. One of the early Virginia settlers got it from the Indians and used it during his lifetime. So far more than 2,000 persons have been treated, and scarcely a day passes but patients come."

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 26, 1894.

—A BILL is now before the Ontario Legislature to amend the act to impose a tax on dogs, and for the protection of sheep. By this the person becomes responsible if he harbors a dog or has him "staying around." When parties are suspected of having dogs, the assessor may cause them to make a declaration. The penalty for a false declaration is very severe.

—A. W. CARSCALLEN, M.P., the member in the Commons for North Hastings, has for years been prominently engaged in the laudable efforts to develope our mineral resources, and we are glad to notice that he is a member of the new organization formed in Toronto a few weeks ago, to be known as "The Ontario Mining Institute," of which Mr. James Conmee, M.P.P., is president. We trust the association will have some good effect on the mineral progress of our country.

—THE NEW railway to Bridgewater, better known as the Carp, Almonte and Lanark Railway, says the Almonte Times, has been the subject of a large amount of discussion during the past week, and, with a rare exception or two, the ratepayers are ananimous that the by-law to take $40,000 stock in the same shall be carried by a large majority. Ramsay township is also moving in the matter, and a petition is being largely signed praying the Council to take up the question at an early date, which will without doubt be complied with. Huntley is also on the move and will do the right thing when the time comes. The same remark will apply to Lanark village, so it will be seen that the people are in earnest about the matter, and that the railway is likely to be built, which would be a great boon to the whole district.

—THE annual report of the North-West Mounted Police, which was laid on the table of the House a few days ago by the Hon. Mr. Ives shows that the year has been a very quite one in the North-West, and the police have no trouble whatever with the Indians. The patrols during the year cover the enormous distance of 1,500,000 miles. The development of the northern country necessitated the despatch of police during the summer season to the Athabasca district to prevent the introduction of liquor beyond the limits of the licensed districts into which the North-West Territories have been divided. The officers of the force appear so be of the opinion that whilst there was considerable indulgence immediately after the coming into force of the license system, there is now less drunkeness in the country than during the last few years of the prohibitory system.

Gold Mine Sold.

The gold mining industry must be looking up. The Sudbury Journal says last week:—"We are able this week to chronicle the sale of a gold property in this region, and which we trust is only one of many which will take place in the near future. On Monday morning Mr. Peloquin, of Wahnapitae, received by express $7,000 for his three-quarter interest in a gold property near Lake Wahnapitae, and is to receive $3,000 more in a few months. The purchaser is Mr. J. Riopelle, ex-M. P., of Ottawa. The property is adjucent to the Mondoux & Charlebois claim, negotiations for the the sale of which have been in progress for some time."

The Cheese Business

THE APRIL MAKE ALL BOUGHT UP AT GOOD PRICES.

A good start has been made in the cheese business in this district. Nearly all the factories are now in full operation and the quantity made so far is quite up to the average of other years. There will be about 2500 boxes of April cheese in this section this year, the bulk of which has been bought by the Hodgson Bros. at good prices. The first shipment of this firm will be made next week.

——Fresh lime at Pringle's kiln.

☞ The latest and the nobbiest styles of Hats sold very cheap at the Great Eastern Clothing House, Madoc. Call and see them.

PRICES CUT IN TWO!

The Great Eastern Clothing House

will cut prices completely in two. Remember that the prices below will be offered for the next three months only. Never in the history of the clothing trade was ever such bargains offered for fine Ready-made Clothing. Come and see us. No trouble to show goods, whether you buy or not. Here are only a few of the prices:

Men's strong Suits, well made and trimmed, sold everywhere at $10.00. Our price for these three months will be $7.95.

Men's All-wool Tweed Suits in sacks or frocks, $4.95, well worth $9.50.

Men's Scotch Tweed Suits in straight or round cut sacks only, at $12.00, warranted worth $20.00 or money returned.

Black Cheviot or Fancy Worsted Suits, bound or stitched, regular prices $15, our price will be $7.50.

Men's strong working pants, 90c. worth $1.

Men's all-wool Tweed pants, $1.-25 and $1.50, worth $2.50 and $3.

Youths' very fine Dress Suits, in Black Venetian, Cheviot, Fancy Worsted or Corkscrew, at $4.75, worth $10 or money returned.

Men's fine dress pants $3.95 worth $6.00.

Youths' 3-piece Suits, $4.00 worth $6.00.

All-wool Tweed Suits, to order, $8.50, worth $15.

The nobbiest line of Hats ever offered in Madoc. Price from 5c up. Come whether you buy or not. One trial will convince you of the truth of our advertising.

W. W. HUDGINS, Manager.

Erinsville Fire-Swept.

AN ADDINGTON COUNTY VILLAGE ALMOST WIPED OUT.

ERINSVILLE, Ont., April 23.—A disastrous fire swept over this village at noon to-day. The fire originated in the Phelan House. The following are the losses: Phelan House and sheds, $3,000, insurance $1,000; J. E. Murphy's shop and dwelling, $1,200, no insurance; P. Walsh's shop and dwelling, $800 no insurance; John Blewett's house, $600, insurance $300; A. Stewart's house and shed, $500, no insurance; M. S. Murphy damage to store and contents, loss about $300, fully insured.

Revival in Belleville.

SHORT SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CAREER OF THE EVANGELISTS.

On Saturday last Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, the evangelists, began their long looked-for revival services in Belleville. It is now six years since they last visited the city, and on that occasion their meetings were wonderfully successful, over 1000 people professing conversion. It is seldom they ever pay a second visit to the same place, but consented to do so on this occasion in response to earnest solicitation, to which was added the warm interest they have ever since felt in this city, and the very pleasant recollections of the warm-hearted manner in which they were entertained when here before. Since they left Belleville they have held meetings in all parts of the country and in every instance wonderful success has crowned their efforts, in many places as many as 1,000 professing conversion. The greatest work of their life, probably, was in Ottawa, where 1700 from all churches sought salvation.

New Advertisements.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. Highest wages. Apply to
MRS. D. E. K. STEWART,
17 Madoc, Ont.

Notice!

The undersigned forbids any person or persons trespassing on south-west corner lot No. 1, 6th concession of Madoc.

A reward of $20 will be given to the person who will give information sufficient to convict the person that burns rails off said lot.

17 WM. WEST.

SEND OR WRITE TO
C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
BELLEVILLE,

The Wall Paper King of Canada

—FOR SAMPLES OF—

WALL PAPERS Sent Free

To any address on EARTH.

You can save FIFTY cts. on every DOLLAR invested and have the prettiest line of papers ever made.

We pay express charges on all orders over $3, and allow you an out of town discount of 10 cents on every dollar.

Wall Papers from 5 cts. to $5 per roll, Wholesale and Retail.

Address,—

C. B. Scantlebury,
Belleville, Ont.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a By-law to open the road allowance between lots 15 and 16, part way across the 9th concession.

Parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, April 3rd, 1894. Clerk.

CONTRADICTION.

To the Editor of THE REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I noticed in one of the late issues of THE REVIEW that there was a note advertised made by me in favor of A. Stoughton and endorsed by him. I never gave E. T. Lumb any authority to do so and wish you to contradict the statement.

W. J. KERR,
Fort Stewart, March 17th, 1894.

Your Garden.

—o—

Garden Tools.

—:x:—

Finest Quality

Iron and Steel Garden Rakes,

Lawn Rakes,
Garden Lines,
Lawn Mowers,
Hedge Shears,
Pruning Shears & Saws,
Hoes, Spades & Shovels,
Spading Forks,
Fence Wire,
Poultry Netting,
Bark Wire,
Rubber Hose,
Couplings,
American Green Wire Cloth,
Milk Cans, Dairy Supplies, etc.

Repairing, Steam Fitting, and Cheese Factory work, given our most prompt attention.

Connor & Richardson.

Dealers in Hardware, Cements, Oils, Paints, etc.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Mill Property!

In the Township of Hungerford, in the County of Hastings.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in a mortgage (which will be produced at the time of sale) there will be offered for sale by Public Auction at MRS. MOON'S HOTEL, in the VILLAGE OF MADOC, County of Hastings, on

Friday, May the 11th, 1894,

at two p.m., by Mr. John Huff, Auctioneer, the following property:—The south-half of lot number three, in the fourteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing eighty-three and one quarter acres, more or less, and part of the north-half of lot number three, in the thirteenth concession of the said township of Hungerford, containing sixteen acres, more or less, and described as follows:—Commencing at the north-east angle of said lot number three in said thirteenth concession of said township, thence southerly along the easterly limit of said last named lot, eighty-six links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last mentioned lot number three, leading to Tweed, thence westerly following the said northerly limit of the said present travelled road leading to Tweed, and also along the northerly limit of the present travelled road passing through said last named lot leading to Bradgee, thirty-one chains and seventy-seven links, more or less, to the intersection of the same with the westerly limit of said last named lot, thence northerly following said westerly limit of said last named lot number three, in the said thirteenth concession of said township of Hungerford, twelve chains, more or less, to the north-west angle of said last named lot, thence easterly along the northerly limit of said last named lot, twenty-nine chains and fifty links, more or less, to the place of beginning.

These premises are situated at Downey's Rapids, and are the well-known Sexsmith's Mill. On them are a first-class grist mill and an excellent water power, of which the property gives full control. Also a 60 h. p. engine and 80 h. p. boiler, complete with all connections. Also a circular saw mill building and machinery, complete. Also a frame two and one-half storey store; two dwelling houses and a blacksmith shop.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. on the day of sale. 40 per cent. more on the first day of June next, the balance on the first day of June, 1895, with interest thereon in the meantime yearly at six per cent. per annum, to be secured by mortgage on the property. The Vendors have a reserved bid. Other conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale and can be ascertained from the undersigned.

HOSKIN & OGDEN,
32 Toronto Street, Toronto.
Vendors' Solicitors.

Dated this 9th day of April, 1894.

—A—

Large Assortment

—OF—

Ready-made

Clothing!

—AND—

Hats and Caps

of every description

to be sold at

"Hard Times" Prices,

—AT—

ALEX. MILNE'S.

WALL PAPERS!

—o—

The House cleaning Season for 1894 having arrived, we beg to call attention to our large new stock of

Wall Papers & Borderings

now open and ready for inspection.

Our Stock

this Spring will be found larger and cheaper than ever.

W. H. O'FLYNN,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

BARGAINS IN BOOTS

—:o:—

Having bought a stock of Boots and Shoes from J. K. Wilson, Hastings, at a

Low Rate on the Dollar

all new Stock bought from the celebrated makers Z. Lapierre, Montreal, J. McPherson & Co., Hamilton, McKeller & Davis, Torotto, Cooper & Smith, Toronto, we intend to dispose of them at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

We quote the following prices this week:—

Women's button American Tip Boots at $1.00
Women's Oxford Tips from 75 cents to $2.25.

Balance of clothing must be Sold at once.

Do not lose the opportunity of getting a bargain before all are disposed of. See those Rubber Coats for $1.45 at

MOUNCEY'S

Queensboro Roller Mills,

Now in the Field for Business.

—o—

Having at considerable expense remodeled the Queensboro Grist Mill into the Roller Process, and being equipped with all

The Latest Improved Machinery,

we are now in a position to turn out a grade of Flour unexcelled.

Our Wheat and Chop stones still in running order as usual.

Thirty-nine lbs. Flour Given

for Wheat weighing Sixty lbs. to the bushel.

Soliciting a share of your patronage and thanking you for the same in the past, we are,

Yours to please,

JNO. NICOL & SON.

E. D. O'Flynn & Sons,

BANKERS.

MADOC, — — ONT.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Paid up Capital..... $150,000.00
Rest in First Mortgages 50,000.00

Drafts on all points bought and sold at the lowest Rates.

Savings Bank.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed at

FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM

Compounded Half-Yearly. No notice of withdrawal required.

E.D.O'FLYNN, F.W.O'FLYNN, H.H.O'FLYNN.

North Hastings Review.

MADOC, APRIL 26, 1894.

Local and County News.

—Mr. D. J. Whitney, of Gouverneur, N.Y., returned to Madoc for a visit last week.

—To-day is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the institution of Oddfellowship in America.

—"The bustle is a thing of the past," says a fashion exchange. It was always a little behind.

—The Madoc Cheese Board will meet in J. C. Dale & Co's bank on Saturday next, 28th April, at 1 o'clock p.m.

LOST.—On the road between Eldorado and Madoc, a lady's hand-bag. Finder please leave same at REVIEW office.

—Mr. Angus Nicholson's many friends in this village were glad to see him around again last week after a long and severe illness.

—Remember the big sale of thoroughbred horses and cattle at Coe's North Hastings Stock Farm, Madoc, on Tuesday next, May 1st.

—Mr. S. P. Barnum has been seriously ill with pneumonia for a week past, but we are glad to be able to say that he is now on the road to recovery.

—This is the season of the year when the house-wife hastens spring house-cleaning operations and the long-headed doctor loads up his pocket case with liver pills.

—A witty contemporary points out that it cost Canada $20,000 for the prohibition commission to find out that one section of the community likes to drink the water plain, while others have a preference for "a stick" in it.

—A prominent ratepayer of the village handed in an advt. this week, asking for tenders for a new council for Madoc village, which, however, we felt justified in declining. It will be more in order about next December.

—The Deseronto Tribune has been enlarged to 12 pages of the same size as THE REVIEW. It now gives the biggest dollar's worth of newspaper in this section of the province. Congratulations, friend Russell.

—The North Hastings License Commissioners met at Marmora on Friday last and granted a number of licenses. Another meeting will be held at Tanner's, in Huntingdon, to-day, when the licenses of the villages of Madoc and Stirling will be granted.

—It pays a man to keep himself, no matter what his profession or business, before the public. His very name becomes in time a copyright value. It pays also to have one's name in the best and most influential papers. A man who does not keep himself, as well as his business, advertised will drop out of sight.

—Ten persons have been fined in Kingston for sending through the mails communications wrapped up in newspapers or in parcel post. In other towns large numbers have been prosecuted for this offence. It is illegal to send any communication, large or small, in newspapers or in parcel post. The inspectors are rigidly examining newspaper packages. The public generally should take warning.

—The people who get their mail at Sarginson post office, Rawdon township, near the Seymour boundary, recently petitioned the Government through Mr. Carscallen, member for North Hastings, for a tri-weekly mail between that place and Rylston. Mr. Carscallen attended to the matter at once, and succeeded in granting the wishes of the petitioners. Heretofore the mail arrived twice a week.

—— Do not fail to call and see some of those ladies' Dongola Oxfords, from $1.00 to $2.50. Also a fine line of Pebble Oxfords, Colored Oxfords, and a fine line of white and colored Canvas Oxfords. We have in stock those celebrated colored harvest B. T. shoes for men. John Mouncey.

—We are requested to intimate to our reader in this village that assistance in the way of work is urgently required by Frank Wannamaker, the dummy, who, though sorely afflicted, is a hard working, industrious man when he is able. His mother has been ill for some time, and he has also been ailing a great deal himself this past winter. Our readers should make a note of this and render him what assistance they can.

—Mr. W. H. Muldrew gave Madoc a call on Monday on his way from Kingston to Orillia, where he has taken a position as science teacher in the High School at that place. We are glad to learn that he secured his degree of "B. A." before leaving Queen's College. We can recommend "Mull" to Orillians as an A 1 teacher and an all-round first-class young man and athlete. Madoc lost him some months ago with regret.

Madoc's Liberal Club.

A New Political Organization in this Village.

Last week a Liberal Club was organized in Madoc, and the following staff of officers elected :—

E. D. O'Flynn.—Honorary President.
Arthur Coe.—President
Will Cross.—Secretary.
Alex. Morrice, jun.,—Treasurer.

When the club has been put upon a firm basis it is proposed that the younger members assist in forming clubs in the surrounding municipalities, and by the distribution of literature and the conducting of meetings aid in advancing the cause of Liberalism in this section of the country. The following circular has been issued by the club :—

THE LIBERAL CLUB.
Madoc, April 21st, 1894.

DEAR SIR.—At a meeting in Madoc on April 20th, called at the request of the Secretary of the Ontario Liberal Association, it was decided that a general meeting of friends of the Liberal cause be held in the Masonic Hall, Madoc, on Tuesday May 1st, 1894, at the hour of 7 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of deciding what action should be taken in the approaching Provincial Election ; for the forming of a Riding association, and other business.

You are earnestly requested to be present, and if you cannot possibly attend kindly use your influence to have some of your neighbors who are favorable to the principles of the Liberal Party put in an appearance and take part in the deliberations.

WILLIAM CROSS,
Secretary.

Why it Stops.

The last issue of the Marmora Advocate says :—"On the 4th of May, 1893, the first issue of the Advocate was printed ; the 26th of the present month will be its last issue. The reason for its suspension may be briefly summed up in three words—WANT OF PATRONAGE."

Church Parade.

The members of the I.O.O. F., Madoc, will attend service at the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning next, 29th inst, at 11 o'clock. The members are requested to meet at the Lodge room at 10.30 sharp, and it is hoped every member of the lodge that can possibly do so will attend.

Leg Broken.

On Monday, 16th April, Edward Blakely, son of Mr. Wm. J. Blakely, near Queensboro, had his leg broken in two places below the knee by his team running away and dashing him against a tree. The accident was most unfortunate just now, as the father has been laid up under the doctor's care for some time, and the son was the only one at home to do the work.

☞ Try Geo. Rollins' for Whitening, Paris White, and Yellow Ochre.

——Call and examine the beautiful range of imported dress goods at Cross'.

Stock Sale.

Our readers are reminded of the extensive sale by auction on Tuesday next, May 1st, at the North Hastings Stock Farms in this village, of about 75 head of well-bred horses and thoroughbred short-horn cattle, belonging to the estate of the late William Coe. It will be the largest sale of desirable stock ever held in these parts, and one that our farmers should not miss attending. This stock should not be allowed to leave this section of the county. Sale commences at 10 o'clock a. m.

Madoc True Blues.

We find the following in the last issue of the Orange Sentinel :—"Bro. W. A. McMaster, W. M., presided at the regular meeting of Pioneer Lodge No. 43, Madoc. There was a full attendance of members. Two more names were added to the roll by initiation. Considerable important business was transacted. No. 43 is fast becoming the Banner Lodge of Eastern Ontario. It is their intention to make a fine turnout on the coming 12th, and are negotiating for a handsome new banner to cost one hundred and fifty dollars. Several more new candidates will be initiated at an early date, and no doubt No. 43 will give a good account of themselves at the annual session in June."

——Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

☞ Call and see our stock of boots & shoes. D. W. Wright.

New Fishery Regulations.

Several changes have lately been made in the law respecting fish, the season for bass being extended to the 1st of July. The following are the close seasons, during which time it is illegal to catch, offer for sale, or have in possession :—

Bass, from 10th May to 30th June : maskinonge, from 15th April to 15th June ; pickeral, (dore) from 15th April to 15th May ; speckled trout, from 15th September to 1st May ; salmon trout, from 1st to 30th November ; whitefish, from 1st to 30th November. Both days are inclusive in each case. It must also be borne in mind that fishing with nets or any other apparatus, and the use of explosives or snares as a means of catching fish is prohibited. Those who lay complaints receive one-half of the fines imposed, and will be paid for their costs and attendance as witnesses.

A BOON TO HORSEMEN.

One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or callousad lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains.

GEORGE ROBB, Farmer,
Markham, Ont.

Sold by C. G. WILSON, druggist.

☞ Boiled Oil, Raw Oil, Turpentine, Japan and Varnishes at G. A. Rollins'.

Brutal Treatment.

Jas. Blair and His Wife Get Just Punishment for Cruelty to their Children.

The Belleville Intelligencer says :—"Our readers will remember a case reported in these columns in February last, in which Jas. Blair and his wife, of Crookston, were charged with beating and ill-treating their two children. Blair is a step-father of the two little boys, aged about three and one and-a-half years respectively, their mother being the widow of the late Jas. Mitts, who committed suicide about a year ago. The magistrate at the time of their first appearance before him gave them a severe repremand and imposed a suspended sentence for future good conduct. Friday morning last they were again brought down by a constable on the same charge, and an examination of the eldest boy revealed a most pitiful sight. The little fellow's eyes were both blackened ; there was an excoriation on the face and both hands from beatings received, and the child's back showed twenty-five bruised and cut stripes. The Magistrate with difficulty restrained his feelings and if scathing words would have any effect on the heart of the hardened mother, who by the way did the beating, she must have suffered severely. After His Worship had given husbaud and wife a severe lecture he sentenced the woman to one year in the penitentiary at Kingston and the man to three months in the Central Prison. He ordered the oldest boy to be protected by the township in which they live. No more fitting punishment could have been administered.

Chapman vs. Lashing.

This was an action brought to recover damages for trespass and an injunction to restrain the defendant from passing over the plaintiff's lands in Hungerford. Judgment for plaintiff with costs and an order perpetually restraining the defendant from trespassing, as alleged. For the plaintiff, A. A. McDonald ; for the defendant C. E. Lyons.

Died at Millbridge.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. (Capt.) Norman which took place at Millbridge on Friday last. The deceased lady was well known in these parts, and had a large circle of friends. She had been ailing for some time previous to her death. Her funeral service on Sunday, conducted by Rev. W. W. Burton, of this village, was largely attended. She was 54 years of age, and with her husband and family had been a resident of Millbridge for over 30 years.

Sudden Death.

Last Saturday s Intelligencer says :—"It will be learned with deep regret in Belleville and in all parts of the adjoining district that Mr. William Ransom, the well-known live stock dealer, died in this city at 9 o'clock last night. The summons came with awful suddenness. On Thursday Mr. Ranson, who boarded at Mr. John Lance's, John St., was about town in his usual health, but after tea decided against accompanying his wife to the Philharmonic Society's concert, as he complained of feeling poorly. On returning from the concert, Mrs. Ransom found her husband's condition so serious that she sent for a doctor. In spite of all that could be done, Mr. Ransom continued to grow worse, until death came, as above stated, and relieved him of his sufferings."

Editorial Troubles.

An editor who has passed his days in trying to cater to the reading public was forced to acknowledge that his life had been spent in vain, and thus expressed his opinion of the avocation in which he had been engaged :—Editing a newspaper is fine business—if you like it. If it contains political matter people will not have it. If the type is large, it has not enough reading matter. If we publish telegraph reports, people say they are nothing but lies. If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise. If we have jokes, then we are nothing but rattlepates. If we omit jokes, they say we are nothing but fossils. If we publish original matter they damn us for not giving selections. If we give selections people say we are lazy for not writing more. If we give a complimentary notieo, we are censured for being partial, when we do not all hands say we are an old hog. If we insert an article that pleases the ladies, the men are jealous, and vice versa. If we attend church, then it is for effect. If we stay in our office attending to business, people say we are too proud to mingle with them ; if we go out, they say we do not attend to our business. If we do not pay promptly, they say we are not to be trusted. If we pay promptly, they say we stole the money.

Died.

SAGAR—In the township of Madoc, on April 24th, Jane Sagar, wife of John Sagar, aged 73 years.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.

All cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and quickly cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by C. G. WILSON, druggist.

——Ten cakes of Electric Soap for 25c. at D. W. Wright's. Try it.

☞ Floor Yellow, White Lead and mixed Paints at G. A. Rollins'.

☞ 25 cents paid for Deakins at G. A. Rollins'.

☞ For Paint Brushes, Whitewash Brushes go to G. A. Rollins'.

——English cream Baking Powder, the best in the market, at D. W. Wright's.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by C. G. WILSON, Druggist.

ATKINS,

The

Druggist.

Leave your Subscriptions for the Weekly

INTELLIGENCER,

MAIL,

GLOBE,

and

EMPIRE,

With us.

DAIRY FARM

Of 200 acres, within 9 miles of Belleville, for sale at a great bargain. Seventy acres under cultivation, sixty seeded down ; well watered ; good buildings. For particulars apply

BOX 565,
16-tf Belleville.
Belleville, April 16th, 1894.

Court of Revision.

The Court of Revision for the township of Madoc will be held at the Town Hall, Eldorado, on Monday, 28th day of May, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. All parties interested will please take notice.

J. R. KETCHESON,
16 Township Clerk.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the townships of Bangor, Wicklow, and McClure will be held (the first day's sitting) at Henry Denison's, in the township of Bangor, on the 19th day of May, 1894, at ten o'clock a. m. All parties concerned will govern themselves accordingly.

DARIUS CARD,
16 Township Clerk.

FRESH

ST. LEON

MINERAL

WATER

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store.

Farming Implements.

—oxo—

To the Public !

All persons having to purchase any kind of farm implements will find it to their advantage to call on me at my Showroom, just west of the O'Flynn Block.

I am prepared to furnish those who may favor me with their patronage with Binders, Mowers, Pea Harvesters, Horserakes, Seed Drills, Steel Rollers, Ploughs, Harrows, Wheel Cultivators, Root Cutters, Slings, Hay Forks, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Washers, Wringers, and various other kind of Farm Machinery of the best quality at the most reasonable prices. Thanking you for past favors I solicit your patronage.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. L. NICKLE.

Madoc, April 11th, 1894.

SEED CORN.

We have a quantity of

MAMMOTH

Southern Sweet White Corn

for seed, at the

MADOC ROLLER MILLS

which we are selling cheap this season. We want farmers to call and see the corn and get our prices.

We import our Seed Corn direct, and therefore are in a position to sell much cheaper than parties buying through Canadian Commissioners.

FRED. ROLLINS.

GO TO

E. L. WEISS,

For Gold, Gold Filled, and Silver Watches. Clocks of every design. Beautiful

Mantel, Enameled, & Wood Clocks.

—:o:—

The finest line of Silverware in Town, hollow and flat ware. Spectacles by the gross. Gold Rings of all kinds. Jewelry of every description. Gold Pens, &c.

Violins, Guitars, & Trimmings

WATCH, CLOCK, and JEWELRY

Repairs done right and promptly. PRICES RIGHT.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, January 5th, 1894.

THE "CHILIMAN" TRAGEDY

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

(CONTINUED.)

Nothing in any way memorable happened for a considerable time. The ship drove through the Atantic, impelled by strong beam and quartering winds which sometimes blew with the weight of half a gale and veiled her forecastle with glittering lifts of foam, and heeled her till her lee channels ripped through the seas in flashings fierce as the white water which leaps from the strokes of the thrasher's flails. The passengers had settled down to the routine of shipboard life. They played the piano: they sang; they hove the deck quoit; they formed themselves into whist parties. Both Captain Norton-Savage and his wife promised to become exceedingly popular with all the people who lived aft. The lady sang sweetly; she sang Spanish, English, and French songs. It was understood that she was a South American of pure Spanish blood on one side. Captain Norton Savage told a good story. He smoked excellent cigars, and was liberal with them. He came to me one day and talked about his wife, told me there was consumption in her family, and asked what I thought of a sea-voyage for her, and of the climate of Australia. I could find nothing to object to in the man except his stare. There was something defiant in his manner of looking at you; his speech was significant with it, even when nothing more was meant than met the ear. I was misled at first, and sometimes troubled myself to look under his words for his mind. Then I found out that it was his quelling stare which was responsible for what his language seemed to carry, and so, with the rest of us, took him as he offered himself.

And still I never felt quite easy with him, though no man laughed louder at his humorous stories.

I was going one morning from my berth to the cuddy, when at the foot of the steps which conducted to the hatch I met the young man called John Burgess. I had seen nothing of him for days. He came out of his cabin holding his cap; plenty of light flowed through the hatch; he was very pale, and I thought seemed ill, and his eyes had a wild look. He was handsome, as I have said, at least to my way of thinking; but there was an evil spirit in the delicate structure and lineaments of the face. I said good-morning. He answered, "Good-morning" in a low voice, but with a manner of impatience, as though he wished me to pass on or get out of his road.

"Are you going to Australia for your health?" said I, for the sake of saying something.

"No," he answered.

"Are you English?"

"Pray who are you?" he exclaimed, with a foreign accent.

"I am Dr. Harris," I answered, smiling.

He looked uneasy on my pronouncing the word doctor, stepped back, and grasped the handle of his cabin door, yet paused to say, "Are you a passenger, sir?"

"I am the ship's doctor," I answered.

Without another word he entered his cabin and shut the door upon himself.

His behavior was so odd, abrupt, discourteous, that I suspected his brain at fault. Indeed I made up my mind, in the interests of the passengers, and for the security of the ship, to keep my eye on him; that is, by accosting him from time to time, and by watching him without seeming to watch whenever we should happen to be on deck together. And yet I was not altogether satisfied by my suspicion of his not being right headed, either; I found my puzzlement going another way, but in a direction that I could by no means make clear to myself.

However, not to refine upon this matter, I think it was next day that, happening to come along from the forecastle, where I had been visiting a sick sailor, I spied the young fellow standing before the mainmast in a sort of peeping posture; his eyes were directed aft; he was watching the people walking on the poop. I stopped to look at him, struck by his attitude. The great body of the mast effectually concealed him from all observers aft. He turned his head and saw me; his face was ghastly white, the expression wonderful for the tragic wrath of it. On meeting my eyes he colored up—I never could have credited so swift a transformation of hue; his blush was deep and dark, and his eyes shone like fire. He scowled angrily, stepped round the mast, and disappeared through the cuddy door.

After this I saw no more of him for a week. I questioned the steward, who told me the youth was keeping his cabin.

"What's his name again?" said I.

"John Burgess, sir."

"That's an English name, but he's not an Englishman," said I.

"We don't trouble ourselves about names on board ship, sir," he answered. "There be pursers' names aft as well as forrard."

"Does he ever ta'k to you?"

"No, sir, he might be a funeral mute for talk."

"Does he come to the table for his meals?"

"No, sir; his grub's carried in to him."

"When did you see him last?"

"About an hour ago."

"Does he seem well?"

"Well as I am."

I asked no more questions. There was a cheerfulness in the steward's way of answering which promised me he saw nothing peculiar in the lad. This was reassuring, for I knew he was often in and out of the young man's berth, and anything eccentric in his conduct would strike him. As for me, it was no part of my duty to intrude upon the passengers in their privacy.

We took the northeast trade-wind, made noble progress down the North Atlantic, lost the commercial gale in 8° or 10° north of the equator, and then lay "humbugging," as the forecastle saying is, on plains of greasy blue water, scarcely crisped by the cat's-paw, and often for hours at a time without air enough to wag the fly of the vane at the mast-head. One very hot night, after a day of roasting calm, I lingered on the poop for some while after my customary hour of retiring to rest for the refreshment of the dew-cooled atmosphere and the cold breath lifting off the black surface of the ocean. The awning was spread over the poop; a few shadowy figures moved slowly under it; here and there a red star indicated a smoker sucking a cigar; the water alongside was full of smoky fire rolling in dim green bursts of cloud from the bends of the ship as she leaned with the swell. But the stars were few and faint; down in the southwest was a little play of silent lightning; the noises of the night were rare and weak, scarce more than the flap of some pinion of cloth up in the gloom, or the jerk of a wheel chain, or the subdued moan of water washing under the counter.

I smoked out my pipe and still lingered; it was very hot, and I did not love the fancy of my bunk on such a night. The passengers went below, one by one after the cabin lamps were turned down. Six bells were struck—eleven o'clock. I took a few turns with the officer of the watch; then went on to the quarter-deck, where I found Captain Norton-Savage smoking and chatting with two or three of the passengers under the little clock against the cuddy front. The captain offered me a cigar; our companions presently withdrew, and we were left alone.

I observed a note of excitement in Captain Savage's speech, and guessed that the heat had coaxed him into draining more seltzer and brandy than was good for him. We were together till half past eleven; his talk was mainly anecdotic, and wholly concerned others. I asked him how his wife bore the heat. He answered very well, he thought. Did not I think the voyage was doing her good? I answered I had observed her at dinner that day, and thought she looked very well, spite of her pallor. These were the last words I spoke before wishing him good-night. He threw the end of his cigar overboard and went to his cabin, which was situated on the port side, just over the against hatch down which I went to my quarters in the steerage.

All was silent in this part. The hush upon the deep worked in the ship like a spirit; at long intervals only rose the faint sounds of cargo lightly strained in the hold. Much time passed before I could sleep. Through the open port-hole over my bunk I could hear the mellow chimes of the ship's bell as it was struck. It was as though the land lay close aboard with a church clock chiming. The hot atmosphere was rendered doubly disgusting by the smell of the drugs. Yes, more than drugs, methought, went to the combined flavor; I seemed to sniff bilge-water and the odor of the cockroach.

I was awakened by a hand upon my shoulder.

"Rouse up, for God's sake, doctor! There's a man stabbed in the cuddy!"

I instantly got my wits, and threw my legs over the edge of the bunk.

"What's this about a man stabbed?" I exclaimed, pulling on my clothes.

The person who had called me was the second mate, Mr. Storey. He told me that he was officer of the watch; a few minutes since one of the passengers, who slept next the berth occupied by the Savages, was awakened by a shriek; he ran into the cuddy, and at that moment Mrs. Savage put her head out and said that her husband lay dead with a knife buried in his heart. The passenger rushed on deck, and Mr. Storey came to fetch me before arousing the captain.

I found several people in the cuddy. The shriek of the wife had awakened others besides the passenger who had raised the alarm. Captain Smallport, the commander of the ship, hastily ran out of his cabin as I passed through the steerage hatch. Some one had turned the cabin lamp full on, and the light was abundant. The captain came to me, and I stepped at once to the Savages' berth and entered it. There was no light here, and the cuddy lamp threw no illumination into this cabin. I called for a box of matches, and lighted the bracket lamp, and then there was revealed this picture: In the upper bunk, clothed in a sleeping costume of pyjamas and light jacket, lay the figure of Captain Norton-Savage, with the cross-shaped hilt of a dagger standing up out of his breast over the heart, and a dark stain of blood showing under it like its shadow. In the right-hand corner beside the door stood Mrs. Savage in her night-dress; her face was of the whiteness of her bed gown; her black eyes were starting, and looked double their usual size. I noticed blood upon her night-dress over the right hip. All this was the impression of a swift glance. In a step I was at Captain Savage's side, and found him dead.

"Here is murder, captain," said I turning to the commander of the ship.

He closed the door to shut out the prying passengers, and exclaimed, "Is he dead?"

"Yes."

Mrs. Savage shrieked. I observed her dressing-gown hanging beside the door, and put it on her, again noticing the blood-stains upon her hands and night-dress. She looked horribly frightened, and trembled violently.

"What can you tell us about this?" said Captain Smallport.

In her foreign accent, strongly defined by the passion of terror or grief, she answered—but in such broken, tremulous, hysteric sentences as I should be unable to communicate in writing—that being suddenly awakened by a noise as of her cabin door opened or shut, she called to Captain Savage, but received no answer. She called again. Then, not knowing whether he had yet come to bed, and the cabin being in darkness, she got out of her bunk, and felt over the upper one for him. Her hand touched the hilt of the dagger—she shook him, and called his name—touched the dagger again, then uttered the shriek that had alarmed the ship.

"Is it suicide?" said the captain, turning to me.

I looked at the body, at the posture of the hands, and answered, emphatically, "No."

I found terror rather than grief in Mrs. Savage's manner. Whenever she directed her eyes at the corpse I noticed the straining of panic fear in them. The captain opened the cabin door and called for the stewardess. She was in waiting outside, as you may believe. The cuddy, indeed, was full of people, and whilst the door was open I heard the grumbling hum of the voices of 'tween-deck passengers and seamen crowding at the cuddy front. The news had been spread that one of the first-class passengers had been murdered, and every tongue was asking who had done it.

The stewardess took Mrs. Savage to a spare cabin. When the women were gone, and the door again shut, Captain Smallport still remaining with me, I drew the dagger out of the breast of the body, and took it to the light. It was more properly a dagger-shaped knife than a dagger, the point sharp as a needle, the edge razorlike. The handle was of fretted ivory; to it was affixed a thin slip of silver plate, on which was engraved, "Charles Winthrop Sheringham to Leonora Dunbar."

"Is it the wife's doing, do you think?" said the captain, looking at the dagger.

"I would not say yes or no to that question yet," said I.

"She might have done it in her sleep."

"Look at his hands," said I. "He did not stab himself. Will you take charge of this dagger, captain?"

"All bloody, like that!" cried he, recoiling.

I cleansed it, and then he took it.

We stood conversing awhile. I examined the body again; which done, the pair of us went out, first extinguishing the lamp, and then locking the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Billy Bliven asked Miss Parseigh how old she was," said one girl to another. "Did she get angry?" "No; she was flattered. She thought she must look very young or he'd never have dared."

WILL BURN AFTER DEATH.

PROMINENT AMERICANS WHO WILL COMMIT THEIR BODIES TO THE FLAMES.

Frances Willard and Kate Field Among the Number.

Some months ago, says a writer in the Albany Press, there died in New York a romantic German who bequeathed his body to the flames and his ashes to the winds. To heighten the effect he ordered that his incinerated remains be scattered to the breezes from the top of the Liberty statue.

His requests were followed and his ashes found a resting place in every clime, carried on the decks of vessels and on the waves of the Atlantic like a ghostly messenger to all the points on the compass.

The incident created but a passing notice for cremation has become an every day affair with us. Since 1885, when five bodies were incinerated at Fresh Pond, L.I., over a thousand cremations have taken place there and of these the Germans claim at least 600. From 1881 to 1894 the cremations in America number almost three thousand, and to-day there are in this country sixteen incorporated cremation societies.

Cremation as practised by the ancients was literally a burning of the body, after being placed on a funeral pyre of wood or other combustible materials. Cremation of the present day, is really an incineration and not a

BURNING OF THE BODY

in any ordinary sense of the word burning, but a reduction of the body in a spacious closed retort, under the influence of superheated oxygen, which at a very high temperature unites chemically with the carbonaceous elements of the body, with no flame contact whatever, like the snow in the genial warmth of the sunshine.

The funeral cortege arrives at the chapel, where the services are held. The body is placed on the catafalque, which is surrounded by an ornamental brass railing. After the services are completed the catafalque with the body descends by the means of an elevator to the crematory below.

Before the coffin has entirely disappeared from view, a black pall is drawn over the railing. After the body has reached the crematory, the coffin, without disturbing the body is placed on a light traveler, which rests on the top of a long carriage or table with wheels that fit to a track leading to the retort.

The coffin is then covered or enveloped with a white cloth, that has been saturated in a solution of alum. This is done to prevent any part of the coffin igniting while it is being placed in the retort. The retort door is opened and the coffin with the body is then moved into it by means of the traveler and table. The table is withdrawn, the door is closed and tightened, so that no air can enter the retort, or none of the gases escape. All is done quickly and in harmony with the solemnity of the occasion. The process of distillation beings. First, the gases of the wood of the coffin crumble and finally the body.

In about three hours the coffin is reduced to charcoal, and the body to pearly white ashes. When the ashes are removed from the retort the charcoal is separated from the ashes, and

THE ASHES

are then placed in a temporary receptacle until final disposition of the remains is determined on by the relatives of the deceased.

One curious inconsistency has developed in the agitation for cremation of the dead. A host of great men and women have declared themselves unequivocally in its favor, but at death few have left directions for incineration. Among those who were outspoken in their views were Phillips Brooks, George William Curtis, and Professor Joseph Leidy. Of these only the last named was at his own request incinerated, the services taking place May 5, 1891.

I would like to place on record some of the views of the living great men and women and perhaps the world will not be shocked when one or more of them follow the example of Dr. Leidy.

Mrs. Croly (Jennie June), has this to say: "Justice to the living and the sentiment we cherish for the dead, seem to me best satisfied by the quick diffusion of the shell they no longer inhabit, and the possession of that inurned residuum which, like a lock of hair or remnant of a robe they have worn, we may keep and guard."

Dr. William A. Hammond expects to be inurned, his sentiment on the subject reading as follows: "So far as I can influence the matter I shall be cremated myself at the proper time."

WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.

R. Heber Newton will astonish his parishioners, most of all, by his prospective incineration. He says: "Believing thoroughly in a life to come, I have not the slightest notion of that higher life being conditioned in any possible way by the way in which we get into it. Nothing but the stupid prejudice of a blind orthodoxy could allow any notion of this kind to have weight. In so far as it does have weight it ought to be exposed and ridiculed. I have for years had

THE INTENSEST HORROR

of thinking of any one dear to me undergoing the noxious process of decomposition, as we have made sure that it shall be made noxious by our whole mode of interment. I want those I love to pass from this life to a higher life without any such abhorrent decomposition of the form once dear to me. On every hand cremation has commended itself to my judgment and I am sure that it is destined to prevail in the future. I expect to be disposed of thus myself, and do not know of any expression of opinion which I could offer that would have any more weight than this."

R. HEBER NEWTON.

Kate Field is a cremationist and speaks torcibly on the subject. She says:

"I am a cremationist because earth burial poisons earth, air and water, and consequently breads disease among the living. Much of what is called malaria is nothing more nor less than the result of cemetery gases generated in the vicinity. Many a New England town is now subject to zymotic diseases because the inhabitants are drinking up their ancestors' remains in the sparkling well water, which is considered healthy merely because it is clear. This is no indication whatever of purity. Cremation is not only the healthiest and cleanest, but the most poetical way of disposing of the dead. Whoever prefers loathsome worms to ashes possesses a strange imagination."

KATE FIELD.

Miss Frances E. Willard proposes to be reduced to ashes in the most approved style. She says:

"I have the purpose to help forward progressive movements even in my latest hours, and hence hereby decree that the earthly mantle which I shall drop ere long when my real self passes onward into the world unseen, shall be swiftly unfolded in flames and rendered powerless harmfully to affect the health of the living. Let no friend of mine say aught to prevent the cremation of

MY CAST-OFF BODY.

The fact that the popular mind has not come to this decision renders it all the more my duty, who have seen the light, to stand for it in death, as I have sincerely meant in life to stand by the great cause of the poor, oppressed humanity. There must be explorers along pathways, scouts in all armies. This has been my "call" from the beginning both by nature and by nurture; let me be true to its inspiring and cheery mandate even unto the last."

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Even that greatest of journalists, Charles A. Dana, expects to burn. He puts it concisely thus:

"It is my judgment that creation is the most rational and appropriate manner of disposing of the dead."

CHARLES A. DANA.

The rules governing cremation are interesting, those at Fresh Pond, L.I., being as follows: Each application must be made by the person having charge of the disposal of the body or his representative; a blank form prepared by the company must be filled out and filed in the office of the company. On the filling out of this application blank, payment of the incineration fee, and the presentation of the physician's certificate stating time, place, and cause of death, an order directing the incineration is given the applicant. To this order the undertaker in charge of the body must have attached the customary certificate of the Board of Health. Every incineration must be attended by some relatives of the diseased or representative of the family. The price of incineration is $35. This does not include transportation or undertaker's services. Children under ten years are cremated for $25. No special preparation of the body or clothing is necessary. The body is always incinerated in the clothing as received. The coffin in which the body is carried to the crematory is never allowed to be removed from the building, but is burned with the body. In every instance of death from contagious disease no exposure of the body is permitted. Incineration may be as private as the friends desire. On the day following the incineration the ashes are deliverable at the office in a receptacle provided by it.

MAKE YOUR OWN SNOW.

Its Curious Formation in the Full Rays of a July Sun.

Two solid bodies, one yellow, sulphur; the other black, carbon, unite under certain circumstances to form a colorless liquid, called sulphide of carbon, which must be handled with much precaution on account of its great explosive property. The soluble property of sulphide of carbon renders it valuable to take spots off of garments. If its odor is more disagreeable than that of benzine or turpentine, it has at least the advantage of being dispelled quickly in consequence of the prompt evaporation of the liquid. There is nothing equal to it to take off spots of paint on clothes; it does not do it, however, without creating great fear in persons who use it for the first time, for they see on the very place where to their great pleasure the paint had disappeared a large white spot, the nature of which is hard for them to define, and the more they brush the more unsightly and the larger that white spot grows. Is then the garment lost? No, for fortunately after a few moments the spot melts away never to show again. It was snow and nothing more. The sulphide of carbon in evaporating takes heat from the cloth and surrounding air, and the result of that is a sudden lowering of temperature sufficient to freeze the vapor of the atmosphere.

Without operating on your clothes you may make the experiment in the following way: Fill a small vial with sulphide of carbon, taking great care to do it far from all flame or heated stove, then close the bottle with a cork stopper through which you have previously bored a small hole. In this hole place a piece of blotting paper made up into a small roll. The paper must reach to the bottom of the bottle and about one inch above the cork. Within fifteen minutes you will see the outside of this paper covered with snow, the quantity of which gradually increases. The liquid has risen through the pores of the paper as the oil of a lamp through the wick. When it gets to the open air it evaporates and the water contained in the surrounding atmosphere, being brought to a temperature below 32 degrees, has been frozen. If you divide the paper outside of the bottle into several pieces you obtain flowers and most charming effects. You may make the experiment in summer and in the full rays of the sun. The result will be obtained then more promptly, evaporation being more abundant.

Cavalry and Cold Steel.

If you allow a cavalry soldier to forget the value of cold steel, and rely on fire action, you destroy the dash and elan which make him formidable, and should be his characteristic. Therefore Frederick 130 years ago ordered his troopers always to attack and while he discountenanced the use of carbines, gave them the necessary support which fire lends, by organizing a light artillery to attend their movements.

Napoleon has told us that "cavalry cannot reply to fire, and can only fight with the steel," and, fully recognizing where lay the weakness of his horsemen, he gave them an auxiliary in the shape of horse artillery, which, so far from hampering their movements, added to their boldness and enterprise when acting independently ahead of his vast armies. The co-operation of the two arms was also then found to work in another direction, to the benefit of both, for while projectiles loosen compact formations and render the attack of squadrons more dangerous, the cavalry force the scattered units to draw together and present an easier target for the guns. Especially was this noticeable during the pursuit of a beaten foe. A battery, bold and well placed, may deny a whole road to the retreating columns, and long lengths of "train" may have to be abandoned on the inroad of a few accurately directed shells.—[The Saturday Review.

He Had Married Her.

He (after the honeymoon)—"Why did you use to talk so much about being afraid that some one would marry you for money?"

She (a smart women)—"Because if any one did marry me for money, it would be such a terrible mistake, you know, because I haven't any."

He—"Oh—um—yes, yes, of course."

Miss. Budd—"I don't think, mamma, that Mr. Silvertongue will ever come to the point. I've done everything you suggested; but he is as far from a proposal as ever." Mrs. Budd—"Don't be discouraged dear. You must remember that Mr. Silvertongue is a United States senator."

RUSSIA'S GREAT RAILROAD

Will Cross Siberia, Opening a Wonderful Country.

The Czar of all the Russias, has decided to build a railway some 5,000 miles long, connecting his European with his Asiatic domains. This great enterprise is to be known as the Great Siberian Railway, and its termini will be Cheliabinsk on the west and Vladivostok on the east. It is not expected that the road will pay expenses for a long time, but it is an investment by the Government for economic, industrial, and military purposes.

The chief purpose, of course, which the Russian Government has in view in building this great railway across Siberia is political. Its significance is clear from the fact that when the line is completed Russia will not only nominally, but actually, occupy that position in the east of Asia which she now holds among her friends and enemies in Europe. As the line shortens the distance from European Russia to the east of Asia, in a like measure will the power of Russia increase in the East. The strategic value of the road can be realized only by those who have made a study of the relations that have for so long existed between

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA,

the constant friction on the bouldaries of their colonies in the East, and the apprehension with which each has regarded the slightest movement the other has made in that direction.

The English Government has recently been making some interesting experiments as to the speed with which it could send troops from Eastern Canada by the Canadian Pacific Railway to British Columbia. A train of nine cars, said to be the best equipped for military purposes ever built, was dispatched from Halifax to Vancouver in five days. It is to be presumed that not many years after the Siberian road has been in operation it will be possible to make the trip from Moscow to Vladivostok in not less than ten days. That Russia evidently had the military possibilities of the road uppermost in her mind when it was decided to proceed with its building is shown by the fact that the estimated capacity of the road is based upon the number of military trains which may be sent over it in twenty-four hours. For its strategic value alone Russia can well afford to put the $250,000,000 which it will cost into this railroad, without regard to the other advantages it offers.

From a commercial point of view the importance of the road cannot be overestimated, for it will furnish means of transportation for the Chinese, Japanese, and Indian trade to Europe and divert the commerce of the East that now travels in caravans from the lines it follows further south. The popular notion of Siberia is that it is

A BARREN WASTE

extending from the frozen ocean on the north to the burning semi-tropic plains on the south, and that its chief inhabitants are the Russian political prisoners who have been condemned to spend their lives in the mines of this almost unknown region. But this idea is very far from the truth.

The possibilities of the vast country which is to be tapped by the new road are tremendous, both commercially and industrially. The principal barrier to the development of civilization in Siberia has been the absence of regular communication, on the one hand, between the most important administrative and industrial centres of Siberia, and, on the other, between Siberia and European Russia. Consequently, when this principal obstacle is removed the causes will disappear which have for a long time retarded the regular peopling of this extensive and richly-endowed region and the rise in the civilization of its present inhabitants.

In reality, the great Siberian railway, intersecting the whole of Siberia for a distance of 4,700 miles, embraces a very wide zone, which is not less than 1,500,000 square versts, or about 660,000 square miles. This enormous area, which exceeds the whole extent of Central Europe—Germany, Austro-Hungary, Holland, Belgium, and Denmark—lies in the mean geographical latitude, and, as regards climate and soil, possesses all the qualities favorable to the development of agriculture, rural economy, and the industries connected with them. This region is likewise rich in deposits of the precious metals.

The chosen route traverses the rich Ishimsk, Barabinsk, and Kulundinsk steppes, which have always been renowned for their fertility and have served as a granary for Siberia. The opening of the Ural line has already been sufficient to cause an increased activity in these steppes, and to forward considerable quantities of grain to the west, partly to the Baltic seaports. If the influence of the Ural line is so great, connected, as it is, with these lands only by water communication, then an uninterrupted line of rails connecting them with the general network of lines in the Russian Empire is certain to result in a proportionate increase of agricultural development. Under favorable conditions of soil and climate, the productive power of the land will draw an increase of population and have an indirect influence upon the regular colonization of the country.

The first section of the road is from the town of Cheliabinsk to the town of Omsk, 495 miles, the second section from the town of Omsk to the River Obi, 384 miles; the third section from the River Obi to the town of Krasnoyarsk, 480 miles. The connecting Ussuri Line is 247 miles long and the Transbaikal Railway 669 miles. It is estimated that the cost of the road from Cheliabinsk to Irkutsk will be in the neighborhood of $6,000,000, and it is hoped that it will be completed this year. The entire length of the road from Cheliabinsk to Vladivostok is 7,1112 versts, or 4,703 miles. The main line of the Canadian Pacific from Montreal to Vancouver is 2,904 miles in length. The estimated cost of the entire road is 350,210,482 rubles, or $269,-662,071. This would make the average cost per mile in the neighborhood of $25,-000, which is about the average cost of railroad construction in this country. In the two years during which the Government has been at work good progress has been made. Part of the route presents engineering problems most difficult of solution, for there are mountains to be tunneled or climbed, rivers to be bridged, lakes to be skirted, and marshes to be crossed. It is hoped that the entire road will be in operation by 1900.

A Slight Correction.

The applicant for small assistance was telling the gentleman something about himself, one feature of which included an experience of ten years in the penitentiary.

"Ah, sir," he said, "my career has been a checkered one."

"Say 'striped' rather," suggested the gentleman, and gave him half a dollar.

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Eight thousand tons of gold have been mined throughout the world during the present century.

The population of Italy is very dense, there being 270 people to every square mile of territory.

The oldest railway in France runs between Paris and Havre. It was built more than half a century ago.

A Roumanian lady is at her own expense constructing a railway from one of her estates to the nearest town.

A Hungarian inventor claims to be able to make from wood pulp a fabric suitable for durable clothing.

Cabdrivers and omnibus conductors last year took to Scotland Yard 26,780 articles found by them in their vehicles.

A highly respectable Philadelphian dog has been buried in a mahogany coffin which was lined with satin and mounted with silver ornaments.

Small farms are the rule in Japan, and every foot of land is put to use. The farmer who has more than ten acres is considered a monopolist.

A woman's corsets, worn with only the average degree of tightness, exert a pressure of forty pounds on the organs they compress.

Incandescent lamps are ridiculously cheap in Sweden, the price of those with all voltages up to 125 being about twenty cents.

The shortest English Parliament was that which met on December 30, 1699, and after one day was dissolved by Richard II.

Japanese cooks are the most cruel in the world. They cut every atom of flesh off a living fish piece-meal without first causing death.

The Krupp gun works claim to have manufactured a machine which will roll iron so thin that it would take 1,800 sheets to make an inch.

A traveller who has been as far south as Patagonia, and as far north as Iceland, says that mosquitoes are to be met with everywhere.

By the use of an electric door-mat, just invented, a shopkeeper or housekeeper can leave the door open with safety. When a visitor steps upon the mat, an electric bell rings.

The present House of Commons provides seats for only 430 of the 670 members—306 on the floor and 124 in the galleries. Each seat is 20 inches wide, and the width from back to back of the seat is 3 feet 8 inches.

It is estimated that the total production of coffee in the world is about 600,000 to 650,000 tons, of which Brazil alone produces between 340,000 and 380,000 tons, and Java 60,000 to 90,000 tons.

A millionaire of Vienna has left provision in his will for the constant illumination of the vault wherein he now lies. An electric light is to be kept burning for a year, and even the coffin is to be kept lighted in the interior by electricity.

The Corean does not have the trouble of carrying his umbrella in his hand. It is like an ordinary umbrella in shape, only it is smaller and has no handle. It is made of ciled paper, and is worn on the head over the hat.

Probably very few persons know that the Lord Mayor is the only person—other than the Queen and the Constable—who knows the password to the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by her Majesty. It is a survival of an ancient custom.

The house in which Lieutenant Peary, the explorer, will live in Greenland is 35 feet by 16, and is built of wood and tarred paper; the walls are double, and it will be surrounded by a stone wall two feet thick, protected by a banking of snow. The house is lighted from above, and will have electric lights in winter.

Some curious facts about domestic service in Brazil are brought out in a consular report from Rio Grande do Sul. Servants will not sleep in the house as a rule, but expect to leave at seven at night, and not return till seven or eight the next day. As a result, some houses have a pane of glass in one of the windows taken out, through which the baker and the milkman pass their goods on their early morning rounds, without troubling a member of the family to get up and open the door.

A Birmingham bibliophile some time ago had a splendid haul in London. Chancing to look through some oddments exposed for sale as a second-hand bookseller's he purchased a miscellaneous lot for a couple of shillings. He then discovered a 1611 complete edition of Shakespeare's Pericles, for which he has since been offered and refused £50.

In the fameus cellars of the Hotel de Ville, at Bremen, there are a dozen casks of wine which have been preserved for 250 years. If the cost of maintaining the cellar, payment of rent, interest upon the original value of the wine, and other incidental charges are all considered, a bottle of this choice wine has cost $2,000,000, each glassful $272,380, and a single drop could not be sold without loss under $2.00.

The Javanese musical instruments are made mostly of bamboo. They also played upon a pipe, or whistle, which was about 2 feet long and 6 inches across. This sounded like the hollow roar of a lion. Another was a bundle of tubes of different lengths, which covered the small boy who carried it like a big saddle. A log hewn out with two strings stretched across it served as a drum. A zither of sixteen strings and a mandolin of two completed their outdoor band, while inside one could hear other music made by gongs of wonderfully pure and beautiful tone.

The Chamber of Commerce of Rouen have erected a clock tower which gives the time on three sides, and the height of the tide on the fourth, namely, that fronting the harbour. The tide indicator consists essentially of a float, which by means of a cord and counterweight hung on a drum actuates a series of shafts with bevel wheel gearing, and moves a hand or pointer on a dial like that of a clock, marked with the necessary figures to show the level of the tide. The dials are of opal glass, and are illuminated at night. The clock has an apparatus for distributing the time to other clocks in Rouen, and also for unifying the time after the method adopted in Paris.

A steamer which arrived at Melbourne from London the other day carried two little boys who had stowed themselves away in the stokehold. One of the firemen while on duty in the stokehold saw a little figure jammed between the floor of the ship and the boiler. The thermometer in their hiding place stood at 170 deg., and their escape from death seems perfectly marvellous. The boys said they stowed themselves away beneath the boilers when the vessel was in the London docks, and when they got out the rolling of the ship made them sea-sick, and for two days they had nothing at all to eat or drink.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Ewes in Spring.

Wool and mutton are low in price and to that extent it is very discouraging to flock-masters, but in this sheep raisers do not fare much worse than other lines of agriculture. For this reason farmers should not hasten to sacrifice their sheep, but rather to give stricter attention to their care, which is necessary to an increase of profits. There is no industry which reacts so quickly as that of sheep husbandry. The flocks are so rapidly increased and so easily sacrificed that prices are equally quick to respond to the varying conditions of supply and demand. The spring months are the trying period for the sheep, and especially for the lambs.

Sheep of every description should be well fed and properly cared for during bad weather. At this season they cannot look out for themselves and their gain or loss will very largely depend upon the conditions under which they are maintained. In a general way all this may be said of the flock at large, but it applies in a special manner to the ewes that are with lamb.

In keeping breeding ewes there is a double purpose to be served. The owner should obtain a profit from them directly, and a much larger one from the lambs which they produce. In order to do this careful attention must be given to feeding and caring for the ewes during the winter. Food of suitable quality and in sufficient quantity to promote their growth and the full development of the young, should be supplied and the general care of the ewes should be such as to keep them in a vigorous state of health. This attention should be continuous. It will not do to omit it for a single day. Occasional neglect may undo all that care during a large proportion of the time has accomplished. Although sheep do not need as warm quarters as do cows they should be protected from the severe cold. They ought, also, to be kept under cover during cold storms. Exposure to winter rains often causes them serious injury. But when the weather is fine they should be given considerable liberty in the yards. The breeding ewes especially should have considerable exercise in the open air. This will be of great benefit to both the ewes and the lambs. It will tend to keep the former in health and make the latter strong and vigorous. There are sheep owners who give attention to feeding, watering, shelter and exercise—all of which are essentials in the care of breeding ewes—who make a great mistake in that they allow a ram to run in the pen until the lambs are dropped. Even when the ram is of good disposition he is a nuisance among the breeding ewes, and one that is cross, either constantly or occasionally, may do harm.

Women as Poultry Raisers.

Farmers' wives usually care for the poultry on the farm, which is seldom well done because they do not devote sufficient study to the business. The attention given is a sort of makeshift or matter of necessity if the chickens multiply and live at all. Nellie Hawks says in praise of women who devote their time to poultry that, "In my heart I firmly believe that the most successful raisers of poultry in the land are we farm wives, and the happiest among our own class of independent women are those of us who care for and truly love a large and thrifty flock of beautiful thoroughbred fowls. My belief in a woman's success, in particular, seems to me not hard of explanation. It is simply that in her heart there exists that deep and peculiar strain of mother love that causes her to note and appreciate, as man cannot, every cunning baby-way and move those tiny bits of chickens are capable of making. Unconsciously, from the very day those bright-eyed downy peepers peak cautiously from beneath the biddie-mother's wings, curious to know all about this great big world they have come into, and the mistress of the poultry yards, to whom they are to look for food and care, they are winning their way right into her motherly heart. Through babyhood their beauty and innocence gain them possession there, and when they are grown she loves them none the less. How could she love them less when they love her so well in return, and thank her in many a happy way, peculiarly their own, for all she does for them, and when they help so materially in the filling of her purse, over and over again—that purse that has such an unhappy faculty of becoming frequently depleted?

To a woman a well-managed, well-bred flock of fowls means independence. And who among us does not delight in the very joy of wage-earning and financial independence? For it brings a feeling of real "helpmeetiveness" to a woman's heart; and many a choice pretty bit of dress belongings and house furnishings that otherwise she might not have felt herself justified in purchasing. Then there is the very pleasure itself of being out among the biddies, catering to their needs and wants, counting one's feathered possessions, building happy air castles, that do not fall to the ground when one has biddies to help, and anticipating the many things they have promised you shall have in return for your care of them; drinking in the refreshing, soul-inspiring draughts of pure, fresh, air, and enjoying the beautiful sunshine and general out-of-door life, while thanking your stars at the same time that a farm home and life are numbered among your great blessings.

Those farm wives from the ranks of "ex-schoolma'ams" seem peculiarly adapted to the role of poultry breeders, just as their hearts seem to have been peculiarly susceptible to the fascinations of intelligent progressive farmer lads and the charm of rural life. I have known so many of these same fastidious, well-educated "school ma'ams"—so-called—that happily exchanged the name of "Say, teacher," for that of "farm wife," and almost without an exception have they, sooner or later, entered the goodly ranks of thorough, successful breeders of poultry, and become financially independent. At every poultry convention, state and county fair, at home and abroad, you will find her an enthusiastic champion and proclaimer of biddies' rights and great intrinsic value, and in proof of her conclusions will proudly point out to you her own beautiful plumaged fowls that are there for inspection, to be judged by competent poultry experts, and carry home with them their share of blue ribbons. Yes, we farm wives are even universally acknowledged among the best and most successful of poultry breeders. We know just how to manage this line of business upon the farm, for we are interested in the work, and we read, study and plan, and, best of all, in truth, the great underlying essential of all this, that woman love for tiny chicks, and everything in feathered garb. We must love them and we just love the work, else we shall never succeed. For to hate a task is to slight it, and work slighted or poorly done is never very remunerative.

To Teach a Team to Pull.

The training of colts and working horses is of the utmost importance if good and faithful service is to be expected. The dispositions of horses vary greatly, so much so that some horses will remain true under the most trying circumstances while others are easily spoiled or will not submit to much harsh treatment without resenting it, and will utterly fail as a dependence anywhere. There are many such horses, now worthless, which might have been by proper training made serviceable. It is a real pleasure to have a team that can be relied upon to pull whenever wanted so to do. Any team if not of a too highly nervous temperament, may be trained to perfect reliability. We need first of all and forever after to recognize that the horse has a mind and at least the mental qualities of memory and affection. The consideration of paramount importance then is to develop the team's confidence in themselves and in their driver. It is just as true of the horse as of man that he will not exert himself greatly over what he has no hope of accomplishing. But, different from man, the horse thinks of previous loads instead of the one to which he is attached. This is the reason a balky horse is apt to refuse to pull a very light load. He has no way of estimating his load only by pulling upon it. Hitch a horse to a very heavy load, let him pull upon it, then transfer him to an empty wagon and start him. You will see him gather chimself for a heavy pull. He has in mind the heavy load. Had the horse been stalled with the heavy load and whipped until the driver and horse were both certain he could not pull it you would have a horse thoroughly broken not to pull.

Let me impress the truth of this by calling to mind another illustration of the result of similar treatment. I have seen men who had horses given to pulling upon the halter put one on them they were confident the horses could not break and then whip them over the head in order to make them pull. Nearly always when a horse finds he cannot pull loose he will walk up to the hitching post. I have heard men argue that a horse could be so thoroughly broken in this way that a tow string would hold him. There is some truth in it, though not all horses are to be managed in the same way. A horse of nervous temperament should never be excited. They will always do their best in a perfectly calm state of mind.

The drivers of fast trotters have taught us this. They have also learned that to keep the horse calm all men in attendance must remain so. No passionate, profane man ever developed great speed in a horse nor trained a powerful pulling team. With these general principles in view and proper attention to details any team may be trained so that it will be a delight to work them. Have a definite and small vocabulary to use with your team and always use the same word for one purpose. Keep the same two horses working together and always on the same side. Use open bridles so that the team can see what is going on around them. Keep all attachments strong, that your team will not be in fear of straining themselves through something breaking. Use close fitting collars and harness, and never allow a horse to become sore from any part of the harness. Teach your team to start together. Keep them strong and in good spirits by good and regular feeding and good care in every particular. Let them come to heavy pulling gradually, and not at all until their bones are well matured.

GULLS ARE SACRED IN UTAH.

Why Grateful Mormons Impose a Fine of $5 for Killing the Birds.

Most interesting of the birds that we saw on our daily walk in the pasture, says a writer on Utah in the Atlantic Monthly, were the gulls, great, beautiful, snowy creatures, who looked strangely out of place so far away from the seashore. Stranger too, than their change of residence was their change of manners from the wild, unapproachable sea birds, soaring and diving and apparently spending their lives on wings. From this high place in our thoughts, from this realm of poetry and mystery, to come down almost to the tameness of the barnyard fowl is a marvelous transformation, and one is tempted to believe the solemn announcement of the Salt Lake prophet that the Lord sent them to his chosen people. The occasion of this alleged special favor to the Latter Day Saints was the advent, about twenty years ago, of clouds of grasshoppers, before which the crops of the western states and territories were destroyed as by fire. It was then, in their hour of greatest need, when the food, upon which depended a whole people was threatened, that these beautiful winged messengers appeared. In large flocks they came, from no one knows where, and settled like so many sparrows all over the land, devouring almost without ceasing the hosts of the foe. The crops were saved, and all Deseret rejoiced.

Was it any wonder that a people trained to regard the head of the church as the direct representative of the highest should believe these to be really birds of God, and should accordingly cherish them? Well would it be for themselves if other Christian peoples were equally believing and protected and cherished other winged messengers sent just as truly to protect their crops. The shrewd man who wielded the destinies of his people beside the Salt lake secured the future usefulness of what they considered the miraculous visitation by fixing a penalty of $5 upon the head of every gull in the territory. And now, the birds having found congenial nesting places on solitary islands in the lake, their descendants are so fearless and so tame that they habitually follow the plow like a flock of chickens, rising from almost under the feet of the indifferent horses and settling down at once in the furrow behind, seeking out grubs and larvæ, and mice and moles that the plow has disturbed in its passage. The Mormon cultivator has sense enough to appreciate such service, and no man or boy dreams of lifting a finger against his best friend. Extraordinary indeed was this sight to eyes accustomed to seeing every bird that attempts to render such a service shot and snared and swept from the face of the earth. Our hearts warmed toward the "Sons of Zion," and our respect for their intelligence increased as we hurried down to the field to see this latter-day wonder.

Putting the Horse Behind the Cart

"As soon as my field of grain is grown,"
Said the farmer, sore in need,
"As soon as my field of grain is grown
I am going to sow the seed."

"As soon as my vessel reaches port,"
Said the skipper, with a wail,
"As soon as my vessel reaches port
I am going to set my sail."

"As soon as the man is well and strong,"
Said the doctor, drawing close,
"As soon as the man is well and strong
I will give him a curing dose."

"As soon as my trade picks up a bit,"
Said the merchant, looking wise,
"As soon as my trade picks up a bit
I am going to advertise."

ARCHITECTS OF THE AIR

CURIOUS HOUSES BY THE CUNNINGEST OF BIRDS.

The Social Weavers Who Construct a Whole Village of Nests Under One Roof Thatch and Dwell in Harmony.

Henry Coyle contributes to Vick's Magazine an interesting article on bird architects. Speaking of the humming bird, of which there are a hundred varieties, he says it constructs its nest of the finest silky down and of cotton, or, if these are not available, some other similar material. The inside is lined in the most delicate manner with soft substances; the outside is covered with moss, usually the color of the bough or twig to which the nest is attached, thus giving it the appearance of an excrescence. The delicacy and ingenuity of workmanship

NEST OF SOCIAL WEAVERS.

and skill could hardly be excelled by human art.

The nest of the golden-crested wren, a most beautiful bird found in England and other parts of Europe, is a fine example of weaving. It is made of moss and lichen and lined with feathers; it has a very small entrance at the top and the interior of the nest is also small, bearing no proportion to the size of the structure. The weaving of this nest is a work of great

WOODPECKER DRILLING A HOLE.

labor and assiduity, and, compared with the bulk of the bird, it is of large dimensions.

The nest is suspended from the under surface of a fir branch, thickly clothed with foliage, by which it is almost entirely concealed and partly protected from the rain. Thus beneath a natural canopy this little bird rears her brood, whose cradle swings to and fro with every breeze. The eggs are from seven to ten in number, and of a pale brown color.

A naturalist who watched a nest containing eight small birds with a powerful opera glass, observed that the parent birds came to the nest with food every two minutes, or upon an average of thirty-six times an hour; and this continued full sixteen hours a day, which, if equally divided between the

NEST OF THE TAILOR BIRD

brood, each would receive seventy-two feeds, the whole amounting to 576.

The woodpeckers are carpenters; they not only bore holes in trees in search of food, but they also chisel out deep holes in which to deposit their eggs and rear their young. They generally build their nest in May, selecting an old apple tree in the orchard; the boring is first done by the male, who pecks out a circular hole; as the work progresses he is occasionally relieved by the female. They both work with great diligence, and as the hole deepens they carry out the chips, sometimes taking them some distance to prevent discovery or suspicion. The nest usually requires a week to build, and when the female is quite satisfied she deposits her eggs, generally six in number and of a pure white color.

A bird called the grosbeak builds a nest shaped like an inverted bottle with a long neck, through which it passes up to a snug

NESTS OF THE BOTTLE BIRD.

little chamber above. The nest is skilfully constructed of soft vegetable substance, sewed together in a wonderful manner, and suspended from a twig of a bush.

The social weaver is found in the south of Africa. Hundreds of these birds in one community join to form a structure of interwoven grass containing various apartments, all covered by a sloping roof impenetrable to the heaviest rain, and increased year after year as the population of the little community may require.

A traveler, returned from a journey through South Africa, writes: "A tree with an enormous nest of these birds was quite near where our party camped for the night. I dispatched a few men with a wagon to bring it to the camp that I might open the hive and examine the nest in its minutest parts. When it arrived I cut it to pieces with a hatchet, and saw that the chief portion of the structure consisted of grass, without any mixture, but so compact and firmly woven together as to be impenetrable to rain. This is a canopy under which each bird builds its particular nest; the canopy projects a little, which serves to let the water run off when it rains. The nest contained 320 nests, and it was calculated that the number of birds would exceed 600 in this one nest alone."

The bottle-nested sparrow is a basket maker; it is found in India and is a very intelligent bird. It resembles our native sparrow in some particulars, but its color is brown and yellow. It associates in large communities and builds its nests on palm trees. It is formed in a very ingenious way, by long grasses woven together into the shape of a bottle, and it is then suspended at the extremity of a branch in order to secure the eggs and young birds from numerous enemies, such as serpents, monkeys and other animals which infest that part of the world.

These nests excel in the neatness and delicacy of their workmanship. They contain several apartments intended for different purposes; in one the female deposits her eggs; in another is stored the food which the male gathers for his mate during her maternal duties, and a third is sleeping apartments for the male bird.

The sand martin is a most curious member of the swallow tribe. It appears in the Spring a week or two before the common swallow, and it is fond of skimming swiftly over the surface of the water. This bird makes a hole in a sand bank, sometimes two feet deep, at the extremity of which it constructs a loose nest of fine grass and feathers, in which it rears its young brood. The beak of the sand martin is like a sharp awl, very hard, and tapering suddenly to a point.

The tailor bird is not the least interesting of the bird family; it has a curious bill, which it uses like a needle, and it forms its nest by sewing the material together, instead of weaving.

Loading an Ocean Steamer.

The loading of an ocean steamer at one of the New York or Montreal piers is a sight well worth seeing. The length of the steamships, some of them being nearly 600 feet, makes very long piers necessary. These on a sailing day present an animated scene. A long line of trucks, loaded with all sorts of merchandise, moves slowly down the pier, each truck delivering its packages opposite the particular hatchway down which they are to be lowered. The big ships load at four different hatchways at the same time. Steam-hoisting apparatus at each, and separate gangs of men, all, however, under the direction of one stevedore, load and stow the immense cargo in an incredibly short space of time.

All prominent lines handle their own freight, but some of the smaller lines give it out by contract to a stevedore, who employs his own men. About six gangs of twenty-five men each and about twelve foremen and dock-clerks are employed. As many men are employed as can work to advantage. The day men are relieved by other gangs of men who work at night. In rush times a few men are added to each gang. From 10,000 to 100,000 packages constitute an ocean steamship's cargo. The largest number of packages are carried at the season of the year when the Bordeaux fruit-canning trade is on, and the proportion of small packages is increased. Some big packages, such as a street-car completely boxed, or a steam launch enclosed in a case, require considerable power and much skill to load. Heavy machinery and enormous cases are lifted from the dock, swung over the open hatchway, and lowered to the cavernous depths as quickly and easily as though they weighed but a hundred pounds instead of several tons.

The stowing of the freight requires experience and judgment. The weight must be arranged so that the vessel stands upon an even keel, and she must not be down at the bow, or too low at the stern. Then the cargo must be stowed so that it will not shift. The importance of this is seen when the rolling and plunging of the ship in a heavy sea is considered. The cargo would not only be seriously injured if it tumbled about, but the vessel would be unmanageable.

Nature Favors Canada.

The Empire thinks that even nature lend a hand to help the enterprise of the favored residents of this country. It will be remembered, says our contemporary, that when the three mile limit for American fishermen was insisted upon on Canada's east coast some years ago, the fish themselves favored the Canadian contention by coming inshore to be caught. The Yankee fishers three miles off shore, where they were wont to make profitable catches, were astonished to find that in the middle of the quarrel as to whether the three mile limit should be measured from headland to headland, or follow the sinuosities of the coast, the fish moved inshore, and whilst the Yankees went empty-handed the Canadians were filled to the hatches with fat and juicy fish. Something similar has occurred on the west coast. The Alaska Fur Company, a monopoly supported by the American Government, claims all the seal in Behring sea, and will not tolerate poachers. We all know the trouble which the question of American rights in Behring sea has given, and the international regulations which have been decided on in consequence. But to show how even the forces of nature operate in favor of this country, and to show how everything good comes this way, it may be pointed out that a San Francisco correspondent of The New York Sun announces that Alaska fur seals in great number are now beginning to frequent the coast of Vancouver Island. They come from the Pribylov Islands and the north Pacific, and have never been seen in such numbers as this season. The Americans have prevented the Canadians from going to the seals, but they cannot very well prevent the seals from coming to Canada. It is confidently believed on the British Columbia coast that new sealing grounds are developing, and that the seals will come in increased numbers each year. Another strange thing is the appearance upon that coast of the pompano, a splendid food fish, hitherto found only on the coast of Japan. This fish was first remarked as a visitor a few years ago; now they are found in myriads and are known to breed on the coast. But the visits of the fur sea in such numbers is what chiefly interests the people of the north-west coast, furnishing a phenomenon which is a great puzzle to them. It would be a disastrous blow to the monopolistic company if the seals should desert the Pribylov Islands and take to territory within the British sphere.

"It's the queerest thing," mused Huffkins; "every time I catch cold I catch it in the head." "Nothing strange about that," observed Mrs. Huffkins. "Ever since I was a child I've heard that a cold will always settle in the weakest spot."

HUNTING THE PIG IN INDIA.

One of the Exciting Sports in a Far-Away Land.

An Indian village is always more or less picturesquely situated, when possible by the banks of a river or fresh body of water. There are innumerable wells from which irrigation is carried on, and these hamlets are embowered in grand trees, such as pipals, which are a sort of a cottonwood with great fleshy leaves, mangos for their fruit, and all about where the soil is favorable are plum groves. In the latter myriads of green parrots make their home, and their chattering at daybreak and shrill shrieks at night as they return from their daily foraging are indescribably annoying. Watermelon patches abound; gram, a coarse sort of grain, is raised for horse feed; bajra, a species of millet, attains a gigantic height. The seed is used for bread and the stalks, called churbi, are sold for cattle, horse, and elephant feed.

Farther afield are the carrot plantations, largely cultivated in India for man and horse. From the succulent root a sweetmeat, or rather paste, is made called halwa, which is hugely prized by the pailwans or wrestlers for its strength-producing powers. It is not a bad sort of confectionery, only it is too greasy to suit the European palate, or too rich, which I know not.

Such was the village where my friend Land was encamped when he promised to kill them a pig. The head man's house was in the centre of the village, and in honor of the occasion he had given a dance. His guests sat around and smoked their hukahs and eyed us admiringly, for we had been bidden to watch the evolutions of the Nautch girls. It is hideous dancing unless you understand the accompanying language, and when you do thoroughly understand the language you would not be surprised that in a competition for indecency Hindustani literature would take highest rank, for the motions represent the words, and the words—well, they are unprintable. I watched the dance moodily. It was my first hunting expedition in India, and I was yet young to the land, while my companion had almost grown gray in the service, was a great hunter and thoroughly at home in all sports of the field and water.

The moon rose gayly and smiled gently on the village, and I thought of the pig.

"You must not shoot rashly," said my friend. "Let the pig get quite near you and then hit him in the shoulder. If you don't hit him he'll be on you like a flash and rip you up."

"Rip me up?"

"Rip you up. Yes. Came nearly being ripped up myself once."

"How was that?"

"Oh, we were in the jungles of the Terai. You know the grass is pretty thick in those regions, and I was mounted badly. We'll go pig sticking one day. You can't be here six months and not go pig sticking. That would be unallowable, especially when we are in a pig country."

"Well, about that ripping up?" I persisted.

"You see it was in this way: The beaters were out pretty thick driving out the pigs, and, confound it, a woman was along. Women are no good in a pig country. She was a good rider, but, bless you, if a woman is no end a good rider she should never attempt to stick pigs. She was riding a horse used to the business, and, for the fun of the thing, had a spear. The pig came out of the grass, and before you could yell 'Jack Robinson' away went the girls' horse for

TREED BY A PIG.

that pig. The pig did not decline the combat, and he went straight for the horse. Jove, the horse, passed on the right side, but the girl, paralyzed with terror, had dropped her spear, and good thing she did, too. The horse then, of course, came back from the pig at a terrible gallop, expecting she would give him a jab from the rear. Then I came on the scene. I had to see her out of danger, for her horse was determined to give her all the chances he could. Seeing that the reins were loose he was not at fault.

"My tat, a beastly, country-bred thing, was afraid of the pig, and what with the girl, a wild and angered pig, and a restive horse, I was near in for a smash up as can be expected. His tusks did graze my animal once, and then after that I could do nothing with the brute. You see, if he had succeeded in tearing my horse open he'd have gone for me next. But don't look pale, you won't be mounted. You have only got to shoot him in the shoulder. That will disable him and then we'll see to the rest."

Finally all set out to the carrot fields. If I ever liked carrots I hated them then. I felt as if I was being impelled to a slaughter for which I had a revulsion. I thought of all the dear, harmless little pigs I had seen killed at home by means of a pocket knife. I thought of chitlings and shuddered; pork sausage gave me the nausea. Here I was about to be introduced to a pig—a pig which in my thoughts had always been connected with gross feeding, grunting, wallowing in the mire, and laziness, but this new pig—ferocious, dangerous, man-killing pig; a pig with a body like a hippopotamus, tusks like an elephant, blessed with the speed of a zebra, and endowed with the strength of the forgotten behemoth.

HUNTING FOR THE BEAST.

The moon shone peacefully, and the plum trees looked lovely, the bajra patches inviting, and then stretching for miles north south, east, and west were the carrot fields.

"There is no pig in sight," I said.

"O wait," answered my friend. "We'll call a halt here. Now, you stay here and I'll take a turn round this field. You had better stand near that tree. It throws a shade, and if I start a pig or pigs mind you they'll come this way, and you can have a good shot at them."

"The sahib is right," said the shikari. "When they do come they'll come faster than the wind and fight everything in sight."

"Only fire at the tusker, that's the chap they want."

The night was cold, horribly cold, and my hands ached holding my gun and waiting in the shade of that miserable tree for a tusker—a pig.

Soon there was a shot, which I judged was about a mile to the west, and shortly after a snarling and a snorting and the thud of rapid-moving feet. Forgetful of caution, I mounted one of the ridges and looked out before me. It appeared as if a great bowlder were coming straight toward me, followed by several smaller bouncing bowlders. Very soon the huge outline of a pig came into view and the moon lit up a pair of gleaming tusks. I was told to wait till he was within a few rods. I did not wait; I fired, and my fire was ineffectual. Then I thought—one thinks very speedily sometimes—that, though this pig could out-trot a horse, kill a man, and do other sorts of terrible things, I had never been told he could climb trees. When I thought of that pig and all the other pigs that were coming and would come I concluded I had better beat a retreat to the tree. I did. It was quite a fine and exhilarating sight. They were all pigs; the biggest sort of piggery I had ever seen. There were big pigs and little pigs; pigs with tusks as long as my arm, and pigs with nice little tusks—very sharp and very smooth, but such pigs—rapid-moving pigs, fierce, snarling, growling, grunting pigs, and they waited by that tree and then galloped on—galloped into the forever.

"Well," said my friend, "Did you get a pig?"

"Did I get a pig? Hang your pigs!"

"Did you see many?"

"No, I did not see one."

"Well, they came this way. I thought we'd give you a good chance. Well, you took to the tree, eh? Well that was right. Only I have this to say: Don't you speak so contemptuously of the Indian wild sur. He is a dangerous beast at best, and if you hadn't gone up that tree—why, you might have been food for hogs. That's all."

After a this, but several months after, I did fetch a pig with this same man. But then I had learned that pigs are not always to be despised.

INVENTORS BARRED OUT.

Flying Machines Only That Have Been Perfected Will be Patented

We hear a great deal from time to time in regard to new inventions which are coming out for the purpose of enabling a man to fly, either from effort of his own or through the intervention of steam engines or other motors. It is interesting to note the attitude which the United States Patent Office has taken in regard to such inventions. They practically destroy all claims for flying machines beforehand, and the following is an abstract from what is practically a circular letter sent out to all attorneys who have made application for flying machine patents. It reads as follows:—

"On taking up this case for examination it is found that the invention disclosed thereby is, as a whole, incapable of practical operation, since without the assistance of gas, field or equivalent, the device will be incapable of ascension. In other words, it is not useful within the meaning of the law.

"No evidence will be considered sufficient to demonstrate the operativeness of the device and warrant the withdrawal of the objection made by the office, except a working model—that is, one with which it is possible to actually ascend and direct the course of flight at will."

Thus it is practically useless for any inventor to make an application for a patent until he has actually succeeded in flying. It is barely possible that such a stand as this in regard to certain inventions would not be amiss as there are more impracticable ideas patented than the world at large have any idea of. While it may be considered as a hardship by flying-machine inventors that they are debarred from the protection of the Patent Office, yet until they have actually produced something which will accomplish the results claimed, they certainly have no right to overlap the claim of protection on the Patent Office.

Such a Country!

Some anonymous correspondent has so deceived the Belfast News-Letter as to have published in the columns of that paper a letter grossly defaming Canada. Referring to the appearance of this article the Empire says:—We have no time to waste in refuting all that is contained in this letter. A few specimen sentences carry their own ridiculous refutation with them. It describes Canada as "almost destitute of trees and water" (after this the deluge, indeed), and "swept by burning winds like those from a fiery furnace in summer and by howling Arctic blizzards in winter." There is, we are informed, "a universal cry for charity," and "the old barbarous custom of trade is in vogue; only for certain articles you get cash." The social side of our life is still more in the nature of a revelation. "Occasionally the J.P. is a hawker of vegetables," who "administers justice (or rather injustice) as the spirit of ignorance, prejudice or partiality may happen to move him. The means of education in the country are almost nil, as the schools can only be open for half a year owing to the terrible climate; teachers of a low order; the attendants eight or ten; text books wretched and the supervision under the control of illiterates." Again mosquitoes are so big that man and beast must cease work and seek shelter for their lives." And so this ridiculous epistle goes on through half a column. It is so absurd that we would not notice it if it were not that a gentleman in Grey County, who has recently come from Ireland, has had a marked copy sent him from there, and his parents will doubtless be alarmed for his safety in such a dreadful country.

Gold in Alaska.

The Upper Yukon river, in Alaska is attracting more California gold-seekers than ever before. It is said that the miner who goes up there with a proper outfit, and is prepared to endure the rigours of the climate, is sure of making good wages and returning, if he is thrifty, with a considerable sum of money. No prospect of fabulous "strikes" is held out, however. Only last week a party of miners left San Francisco in a schooner for Cook's inlet, Alaska. There were 15 men in the party, and two of them were accompanied by their wives. They took along, besides an abundant supply of provisions, a cow, a horse and two dogs. None of the miners expect to be back inside of seven months, and some of them not for a year or more. The latter intend to explore the remotest parts of the Yukon. The majority, however, will stop at Cook's inlet. Last fall much flake gold was found there, and also nuggets, at the depth of six feet. Some of the miners in the placers reported that the gold averaged four cents a pan, and that as high as $100 and $110 a day had been made to the man. The mining was all done by the crude panning process, but those who have just left San Francisco will introduce sluice-boxes.

A MAGNIFICENT GIFT.

Lord Mount-Stephen and Sir Donald A. Smith's Present to Montreal.

The Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, is a magnificent building. Situated as it is at the foot, or rather on the slope, of lovely Mount Royal, and overlooking the city and the grand St. Lawrence river, it seems destined fully to carry out the intentions of its founders —"the reception and treatment of sick and injured persons of all races and creeds without any distinction." The founders, Sir Donald A. Smith and Lord Mount-Stephen, formerly Sir George Stephen, are both well known in

LORD MOUNT-STEPHEN.

Montreal, and, indeed, over the North American continent, for their hard work and general donations for the benefit of humanity. Perhaps the fact that both are Scotchmen had something to do with the architect's selecting the Scottish Baronial as the style of architecture.

In 1887, the two founders made known their intention of having this institution erected, and intimated that they would each give $500,000 towards its foundation. The city offered a site on the mountain side, but this not being considered altogether suitable, and the founders,

SIR DONALD SMITH.

perhaps, not desiring that others should participate in their benefaction, the present site was purchased by them from the Frothingham estate for $86,000.

The buildings and grounds cover an area of twenty-three acres.

The Coming Czar.

Grand Duke Nicholas, is fated some day to be the most powerful man in the world? He may become Czar of Russia at any time, should the anarchists or nihilists succeed in their designs of killing the present head of the Romanoffs. Little is known about him. As the immediate heir to the throne, and in view of the uncertainty as to the life tenure

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS, CZAROWITZ OF RUSSIA.

of the Czar, it has been the policy of Alexander III. to keep the Czarowitz from any dangerous, or even public post of duty. This accounts, in the main, for the fact that so little is known of the young man, who is now, by the way, a few months over twenty-five years of age.

Longest in the World.

The Bellefontaine Bridge is a high, double-track structure, consisting of four main spans over the river proper, each span being 440 feet long and is connected with a steel viaduct 850 feet in length, to which is added 2,900 feet of high wooden trestle connecting with the embankment. This latter will in time be filled in. The piers are of Bed

BELLEFONTAINE BRIDGE.

ford limestone resting upon pneumatic caissons sunk in bedrock, the greatest depth attained being 101.87 feet below water mark. The viaduct rests on 27 pairs of brick piers made of vitrified paving brick and resting on stone foundations with a substrata of concrete. Twenty-eight spans complete the viaduct, each being 20 feet and 4 inches long. It was designed by George S. Morison.

A NEAT MAN

is always at ease and self-possessed.

A WELL-DRESSED MAN

is always in better temper than one who is irritated by careless habits of dress

—:o:—

Our place is full of

STYLES FOR SPRING

in SUITS and OVERCOATS, light color and dark. We lead in fashions. Don't be out of season. Let's take your measure. We have added a line of

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to our stock at prices to defy competition. It is to your interest to see them before you buy.

B. O'HARA.

GASTRIC JUICE.

Paris killed last year 11,862 old horses for roasts and soups.

The best edible frogs dressed for table at Paris come from Alsace packed in large baskets.

In economical cookery flavor soups and gravies with vinegar instead of sherry. Very little difference will be detected.

Meat boiled quickly is always hard and tasteless, and it should be remembered that a very large quantity of water takes the goodness out of the meat.

A new way to serve raw oysters is in tall handled tumblers. A dressing of pepper and salt, lemon juice and Worcestershire sauce goes with them, and they are picked out with the long oyster fork.

ARCHITECTURAL.

The largest stone bridge is at Tagarig, China. It is six miles long and has 300 arches, each 70 feet high.

The longest wooden bridge in the world is a trestle work over Lake Ponchartrain. It is of cypress piles and 22 miles long.

The largest theater in the world is the Grand Opera House of Paris. It covers more than three acres of ground and cost 63,000,000 francs.

The largest movable dome in the world (constructed so as to revolve on a circular track and thus facilitate astronomical observations) is that on the Paris observatory, which is 30 meters (over 60 feet) in diameter.

Should Have Sworn Off.

Husband—Here's a new wrinkle; ladies' silk stockings have snakes on 'em.

Wife—Yes, I know, I have just bought a pair of that kind of hose.

"What, with snakes on 'em?"

"Yes."

"Then we're all right. I can drink as much as I please now."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you see, if you have snakes on your stockings you can't find fault with me if I should happen to have a few in my boots."—Texas Siftings.

A Kind Host.

Host: "I hate to send you out in such a blustering night as this, old fellow."

Guest: "It is raining pretty hard. I say, couldn't you loan me your umbrella?"

Host: "Certainly; and—er—I guess I'll walk home with you myself—I really need the exercise."

A Curiosity.

"What is it that attracts such large crowds at the dime museum this week?" "They have one of the greatest curiosities of the age." "What is it?" "A copy of a newspaper that has not yet introduced the coupon system!"—Norristown Herald.

For Smokers.

The multi-flavored cigarettes, which are going to make a stir in the tobacco trade, are filled up in sections with various brands of the weed, so that a smoker can enjoy half a dozen different sorts right off the reel.

Obeying Orders.

"Don't Blow the Gas Out," was the sign.
Quoth Farmer Jones, "All right,"
And so he tucked himself in bed
And let it burn all night.
—Life.

The Boy Knew.

Teacher—Yes, children, when the war broke out, all the able bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motive took them to the front?

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—Locomotives.—Good News.

A Bad Break.

Briggs—Travers got himself into a scrape when he went to church last Sunday.

Griggs—How was that?

Briggs—The man across the aisle put a poker chip in the contribution box by mistake, and Travers said he would raise him.—Truth.

Tragedy.

The servant girl's gone; she has left us in grief,
And life's full of sorrow that knows no relief;
The piano it is that has brought us deepair—
She wanted an upright and ours is a square!
—Washington Star.

A Good Reason.

"And why do you want me to give you a dime?" asked the benevolent old gentleman.

"Well," replied the bright beggar, "to tell the truth, I'm in the soup, and I want to reverse the situation."—Philadelphia Record.

Cause For Thanks.

"Some of the people who call themselves blueblooded seem to look down on us," said Mr. Noorich to his wife.

"Well," replied she, "let us be glad that blue blood doesn't make greenbacks."—Elmira Gazette.

Cupid's Caper.

I asked her for a kiss that night;
She gently told me, "No."
Then, reaching for the chandelier,
She turned the gas down low.
—Detroit Free Press.

DR. HARRISON.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queens University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
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Hair dressing and shaving in the latest styles.
Ladies' and children's hair dressing a specialty.
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Laundry in connection.
A share of your patronage solicited.
CHAS. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

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A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Feb. 3, 1894. 6

Wanted.

By an elderly lady, of 30 year experience, a situation as housekeeper or as nurse in confinement or for an invalid or children, in either city or country. Best of references from doctors and clergy.
MRS. MARY ANN LLOYD NEWELLS.
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

Pasture.

I will pasture cattle this summer. Yearlings at 25 cents a month per head, over one year old, 40 cents per head; horses, $1.00 a month per head, yearling colts at 60 cents a month per head. Will take no breachy horses or cattle. Good fences, water, and pasture and man on place to care for them. Each person to supply his own salt.
MRS M. A. L. NEWELLS,
12-tf Millbridge, Ont.

TO THE

ELECTORS!

— OF —

NORTH HASTINGS.

GENTLEMEN,—

Contradictory rumors being circulated as to my intention of standing as a candidate for the Local Legislature or not. I beg leave to take this early opportunity of setting at right all future speculation.

Having been requested by a great number of prominent electors of both the leading parties and by the almost unanimous choice of the Patrons of Industry, at the Convention in Madoc, on the 8th of March last, my consent was on that day given. Hence I will be a candidate in the coming election and respectfully ask the suffrages of the farmers, laborers, and all who have the true interest of our country at heart.

I remain, yours respectfully
James McComb.

Dresses!

—:o:—

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Besides a number of individual Dress lengths we show all the popular weaves by the yard.

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AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"REV. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

For sale in Madoc by C. G. Wilson, Druggist